

# CRACK COMICS

NOVEMBER  
No. 51

10¢



HAS  
*Captain* **TRIUMPH**  
met his  
EQUAL?



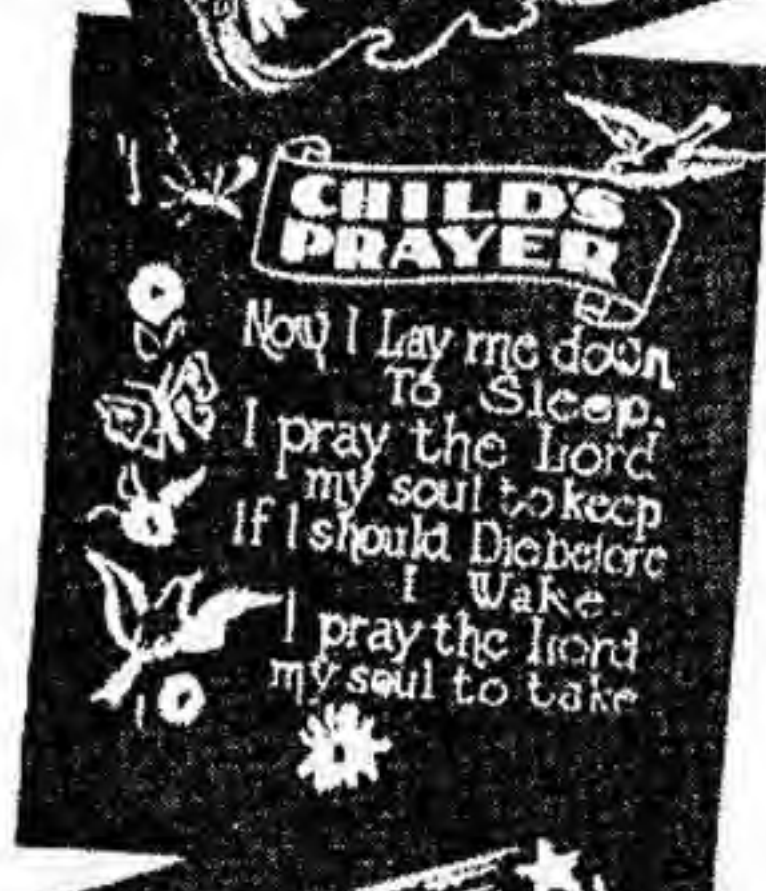
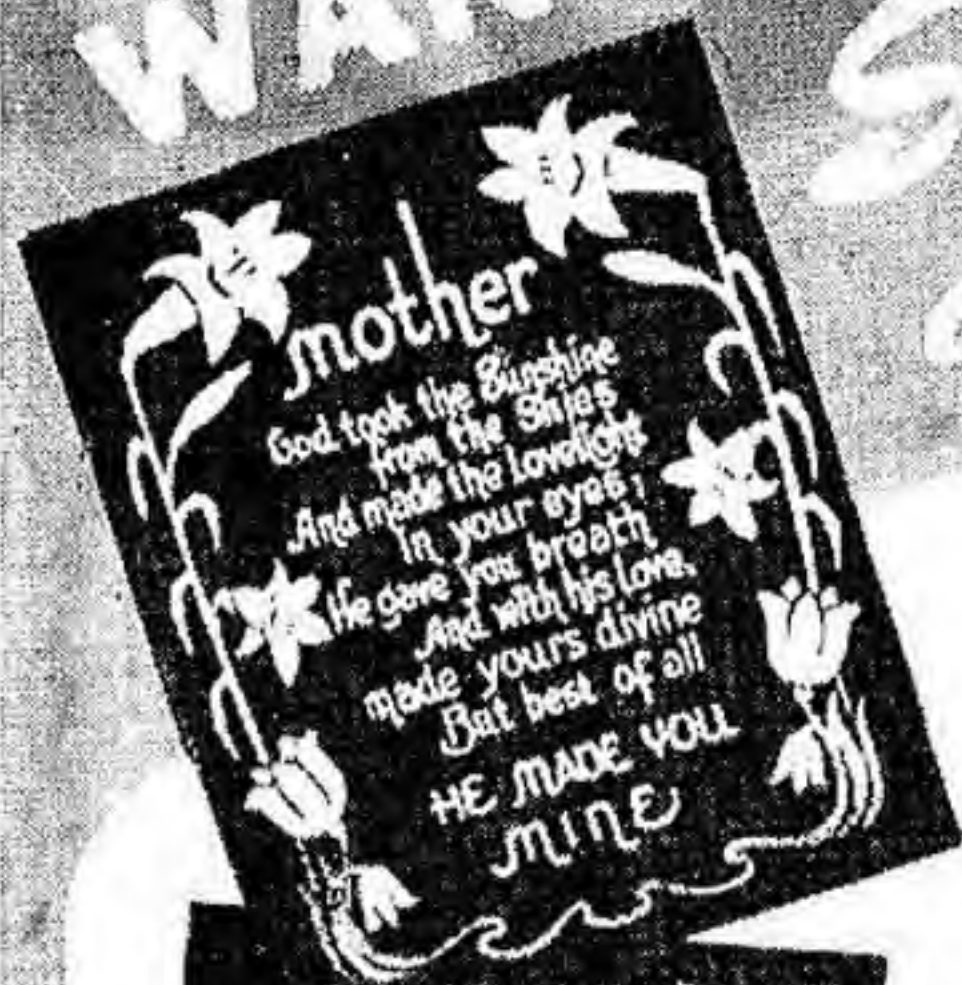


**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



# DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

*Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes*



## SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

**IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50**

**IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00**

**IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00**

### REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

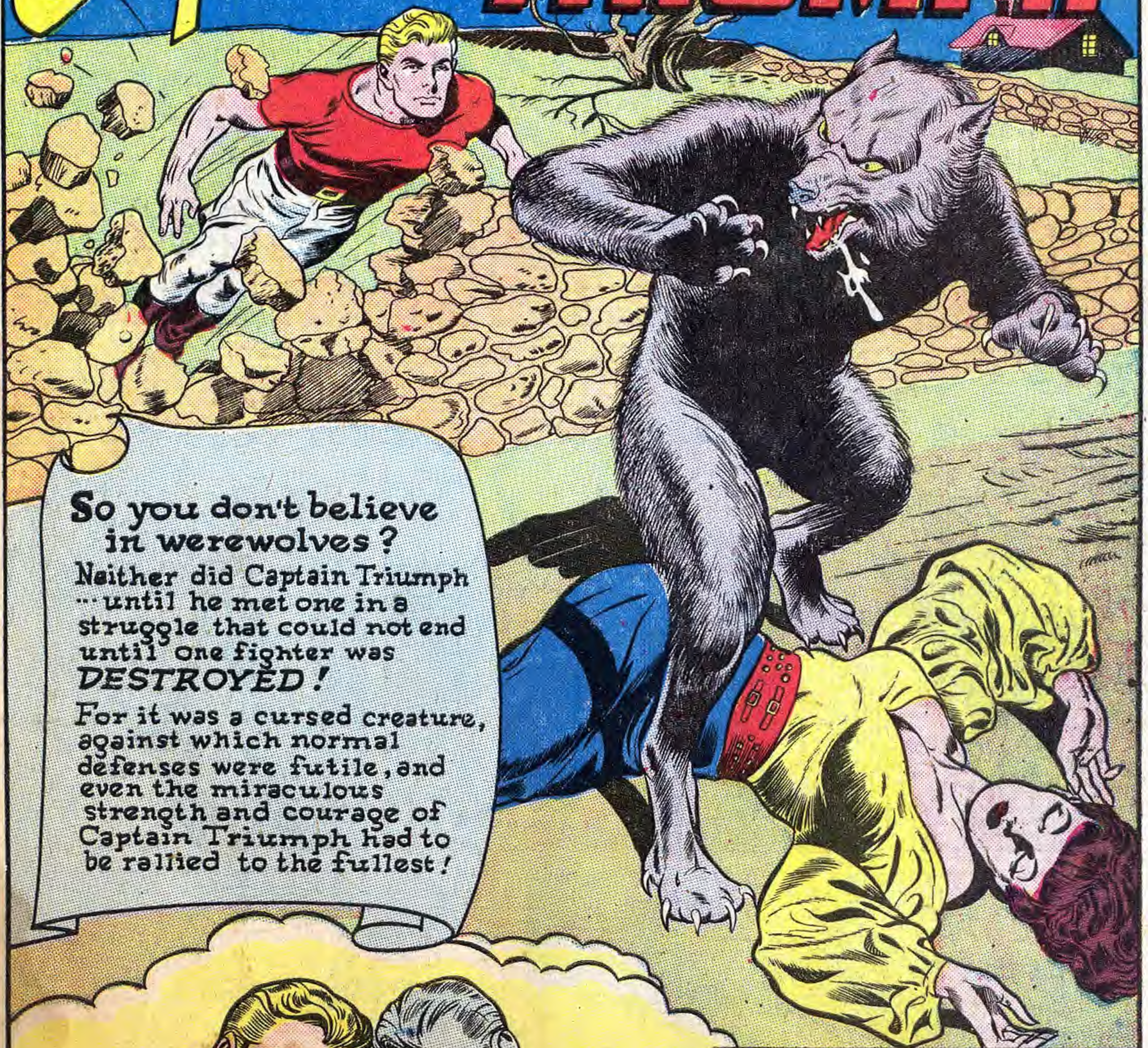
WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

## CREDIT SALES COMPANY

405 NORTH MAIN STREET P. O. Box 106 Normal, Illinois



# Captain TRIUMPH



So you don't believe  
in werewolves?

Neither did Captain Triumph  
...until he met one in a  
struggle that could not end  
until one fighter was  
**DESTROYED!**

For it was a cursed creature,  
against which normal  
defenses were futile, and  
even the miraculous  
strength and courage of  
Captain Triumph had to  
be rallied to the fullest!



When Lance Gallant touches  
the strange birthmark on  
his wrist, the ghost of his  
valiant brother Michael  
merges with him into the  
indestructible, invincible  
**Captain TRIUMPH!**



Lance Gallant and his pals Kim and Biff have just completed an adventure...they *THINK*!

WE LOST THE ROAD SOMEHOW! THIS DUMP DOESN'T HAVE A HOTEL... NOT EVEN A RESTAURANT!

LOOK! A TOURIST HOUSE! MAYBE WE CAN STOP THERE FOR THE NIGHT!



WHO... WHO'S THERE?

SOME LATE CUSTOMERS! OPEN UP AND LET US IN!



NOBODY IN THIS TOWN OPENS THE DOOR ON *THIS* NIGHT! GET AWAY OR I'LL FIRE THROUGH THE PANEL... AND THIS GUN'S GOT A *SILVER* BULLET!

SAVE YOUR AMMUNITION... IT SOUNDS EXPENSIVE! WE NEVER BARGE IN WHERE WE'RE NOT WELCOME!



DID YOU HEAR THAT, BIFF? A SILVER BULLET... AS IF WE WERE SOME KIND OF EVIL SPIRITS! WHERE IS KIM GOING?

SHE SAW SOMEBODY MOVING DOWN THE STREET! SHE DECIDED TO ASK IF...



**AHHH!**

IT'S KIM! COME ON!



WHAT'S UP? WHO ARE YOU? WHATCHA TRYING TO DO?

ANOTHER FOOL!



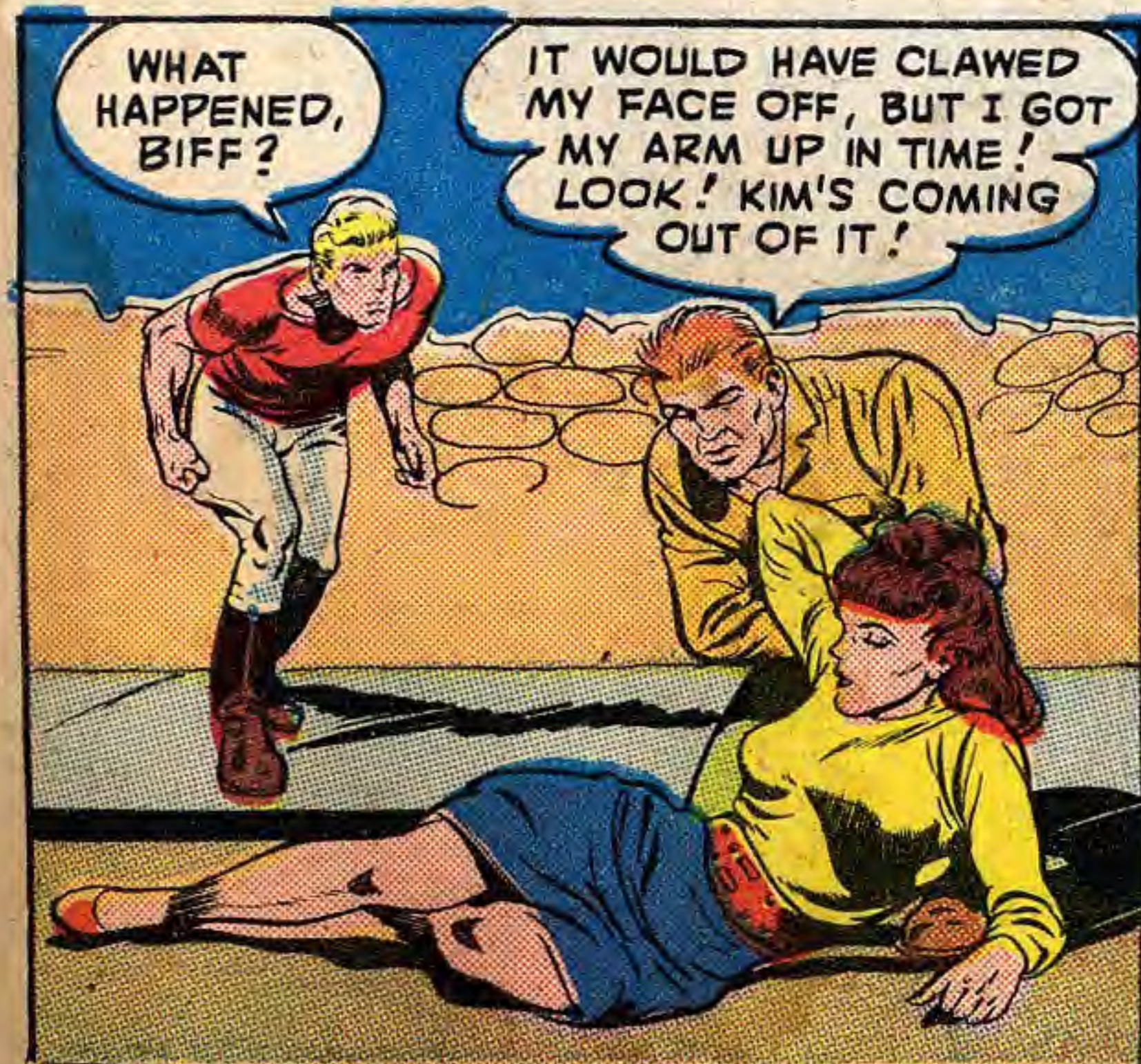
Pausing for a moment, Lance touches the mark on his wrist to call forth the spirit of his dead twin brother, Michael...

YOU'RE RIGHT, LANCE! HERE I COME!

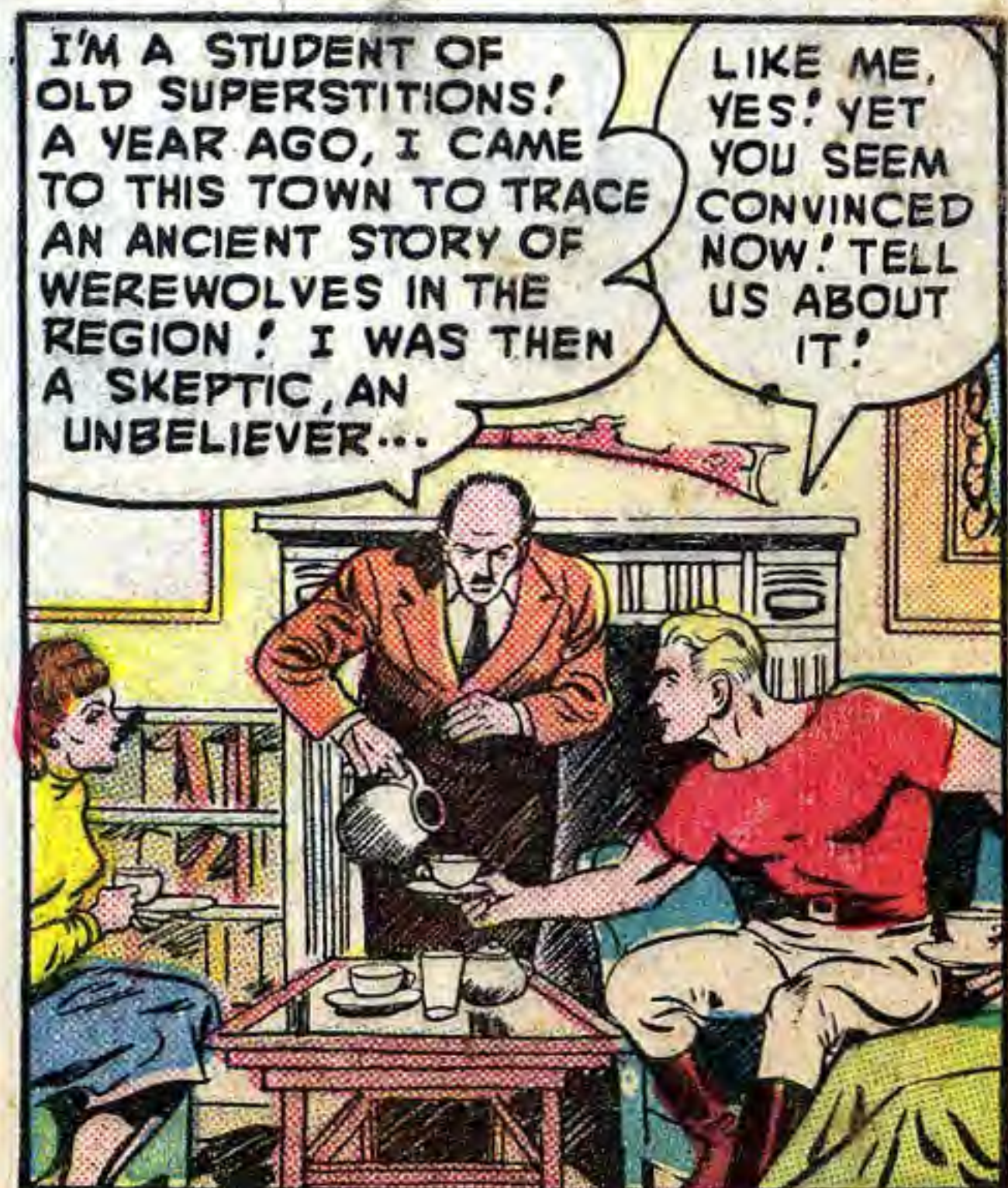
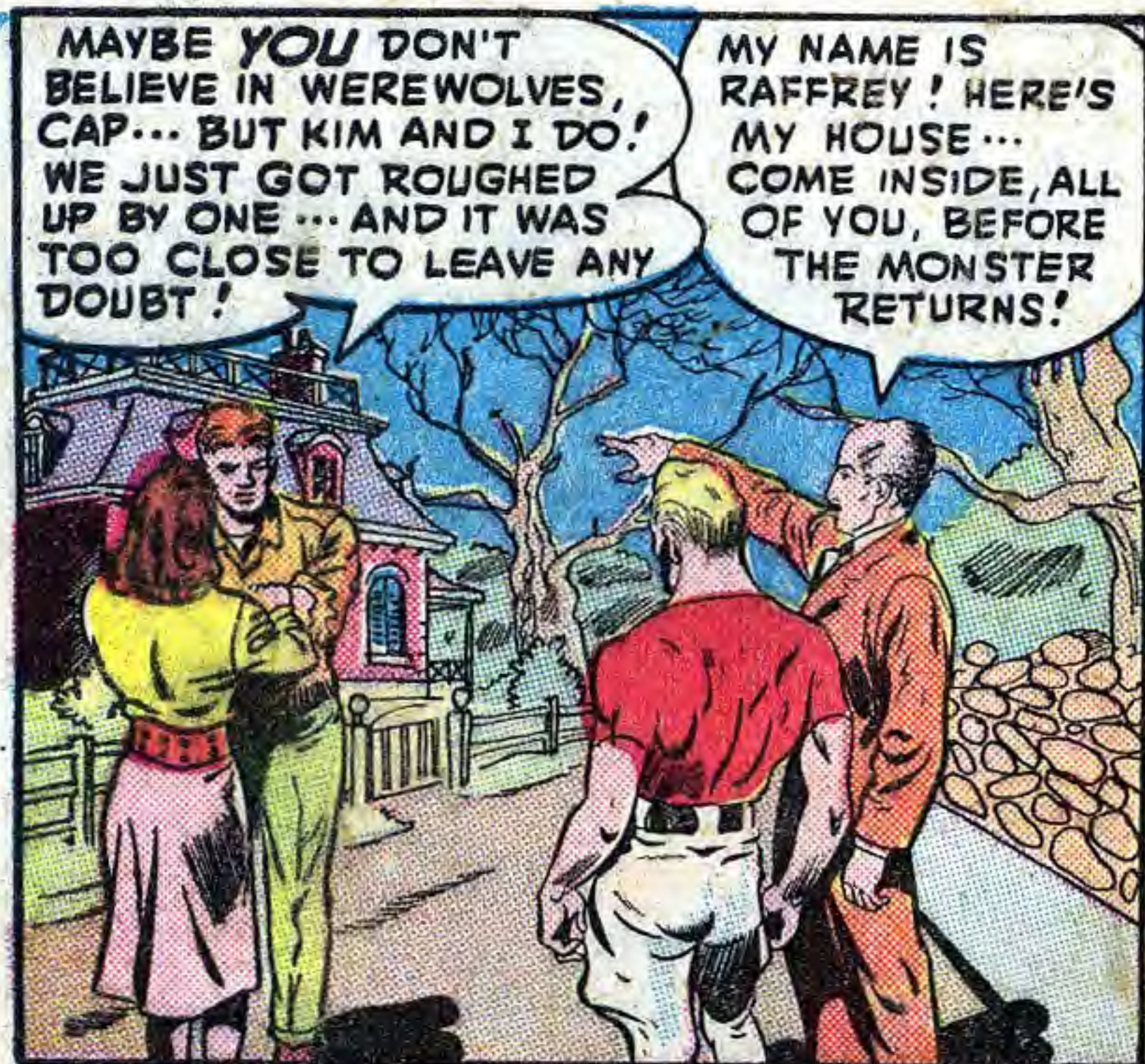




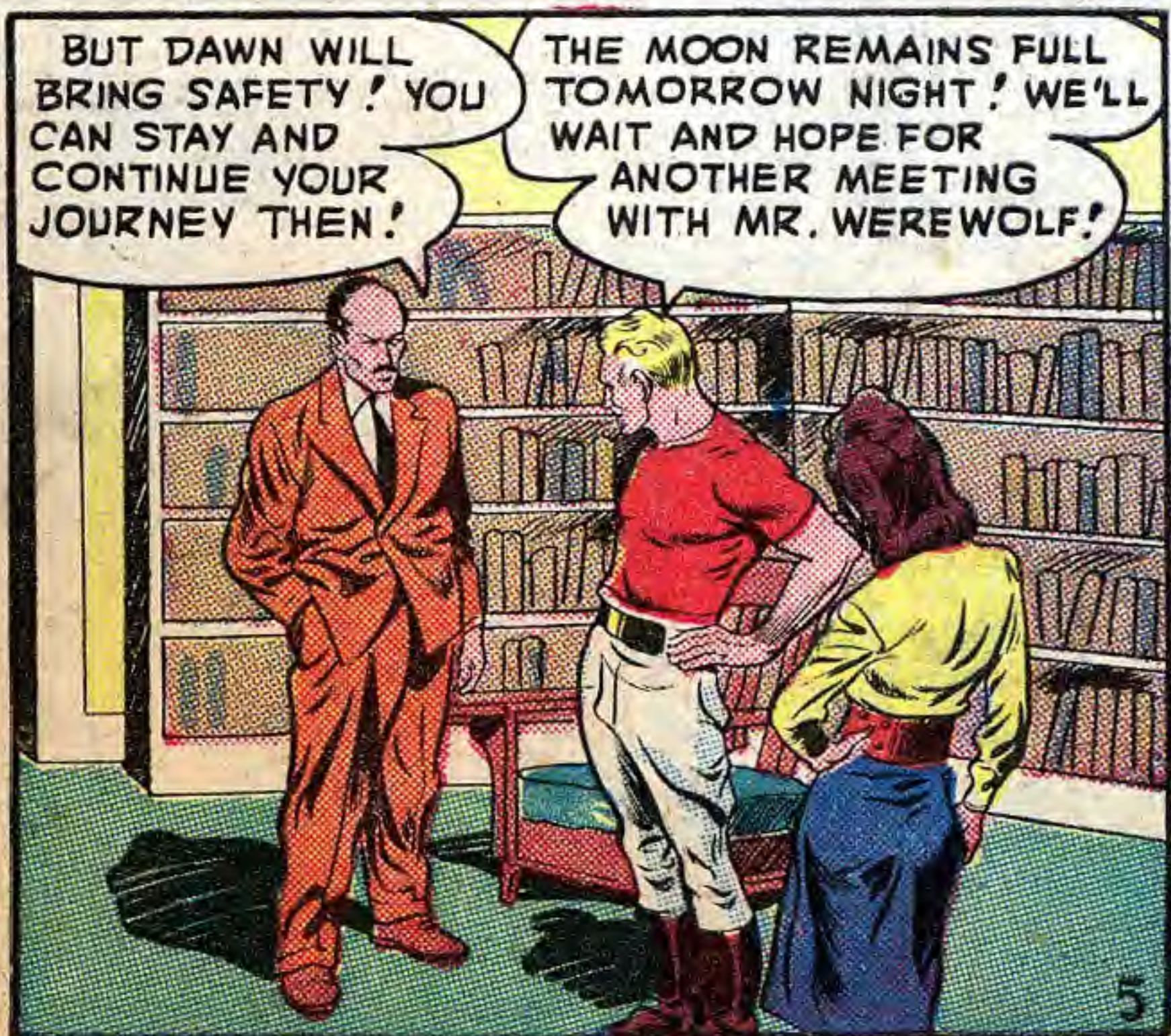
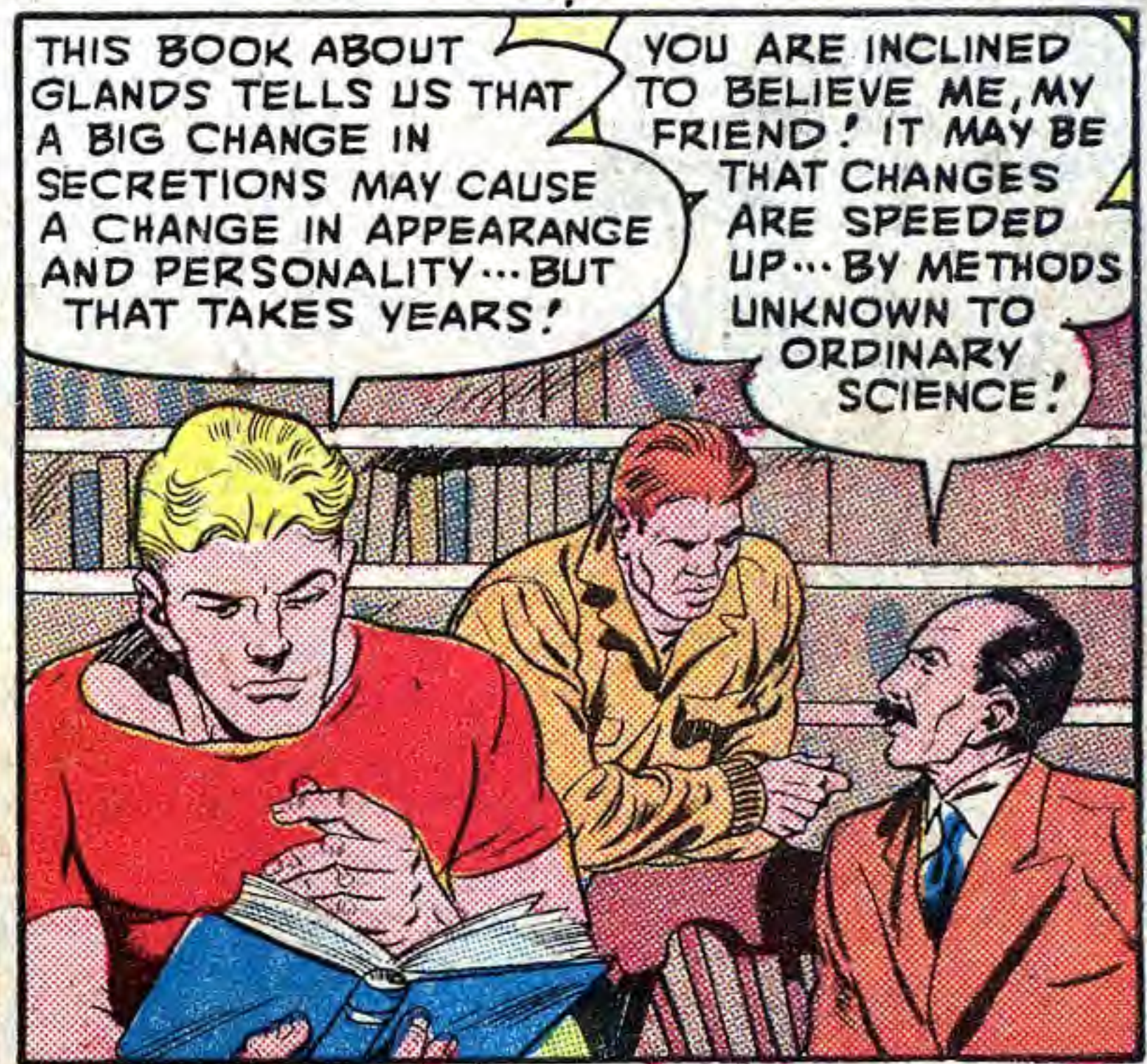
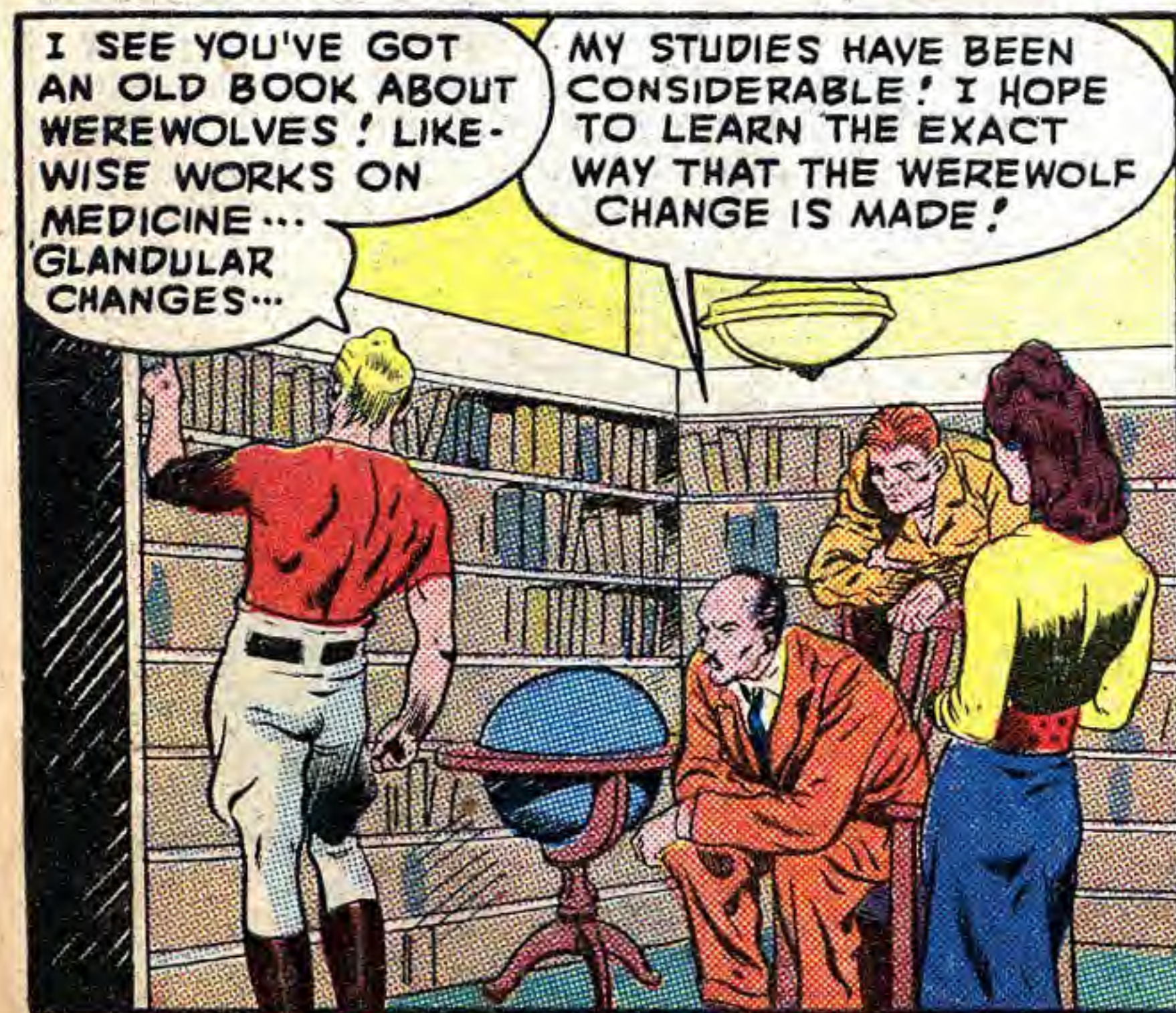
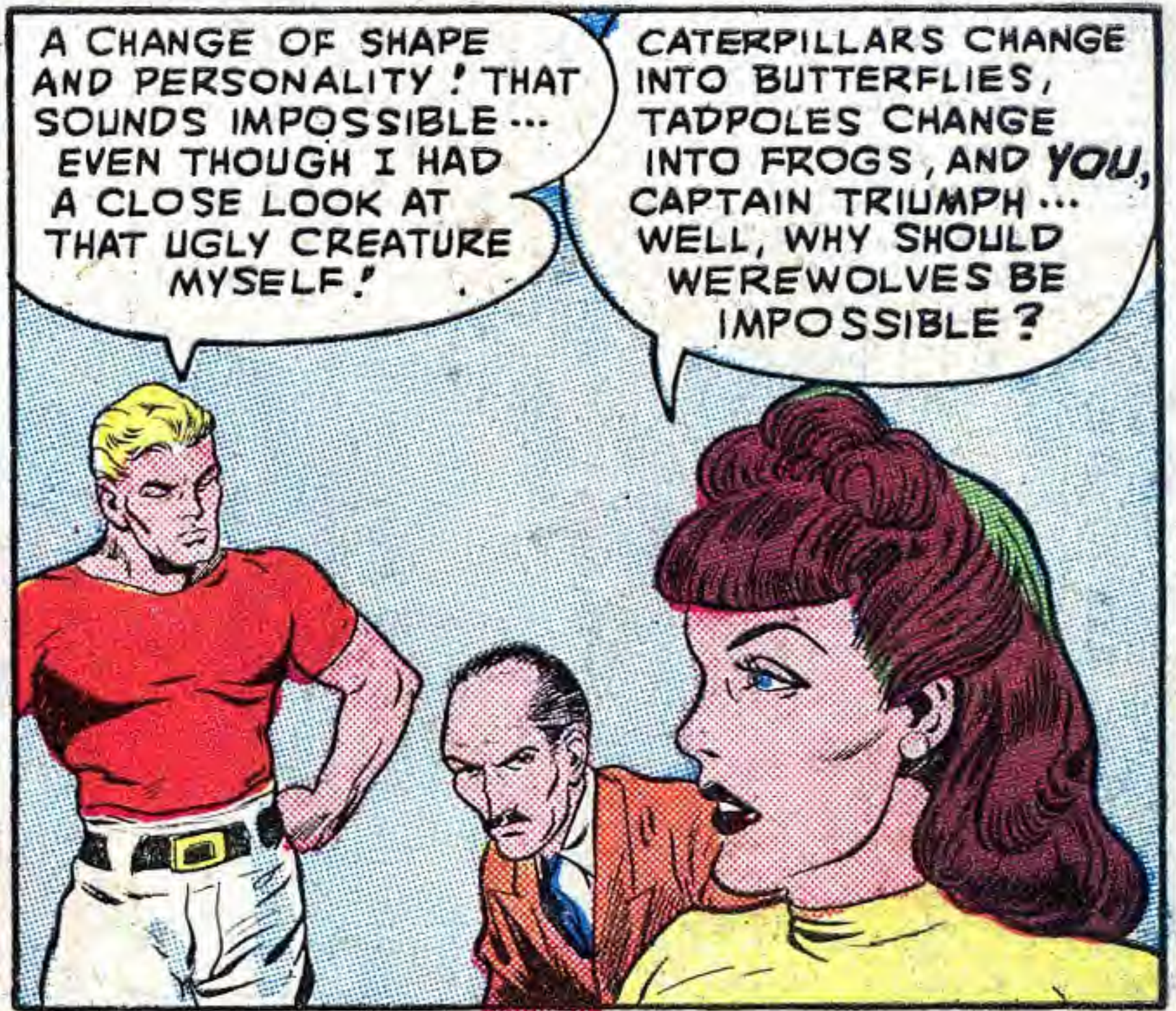
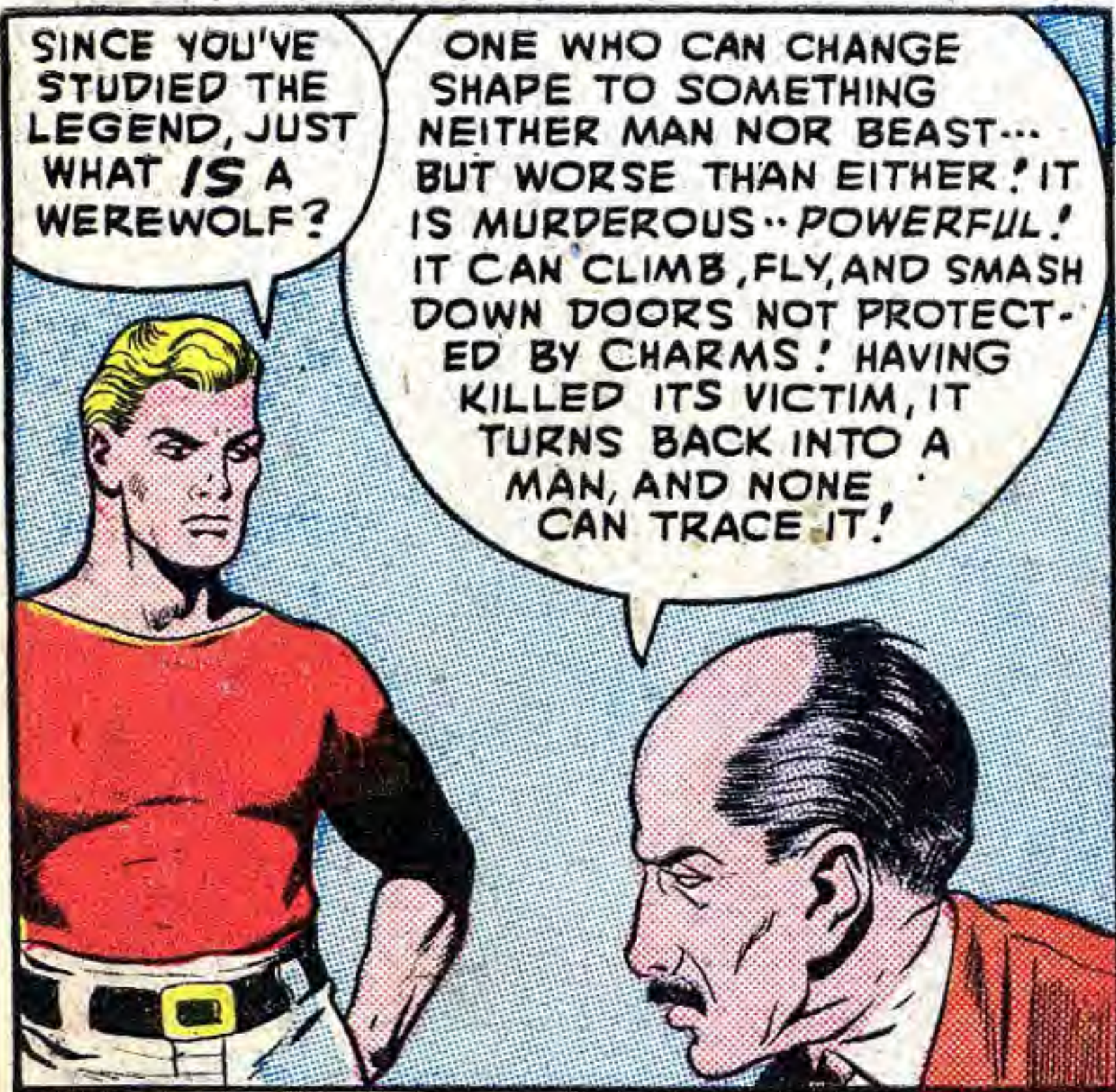
The two merge to become the indomitable Captain Triumph!







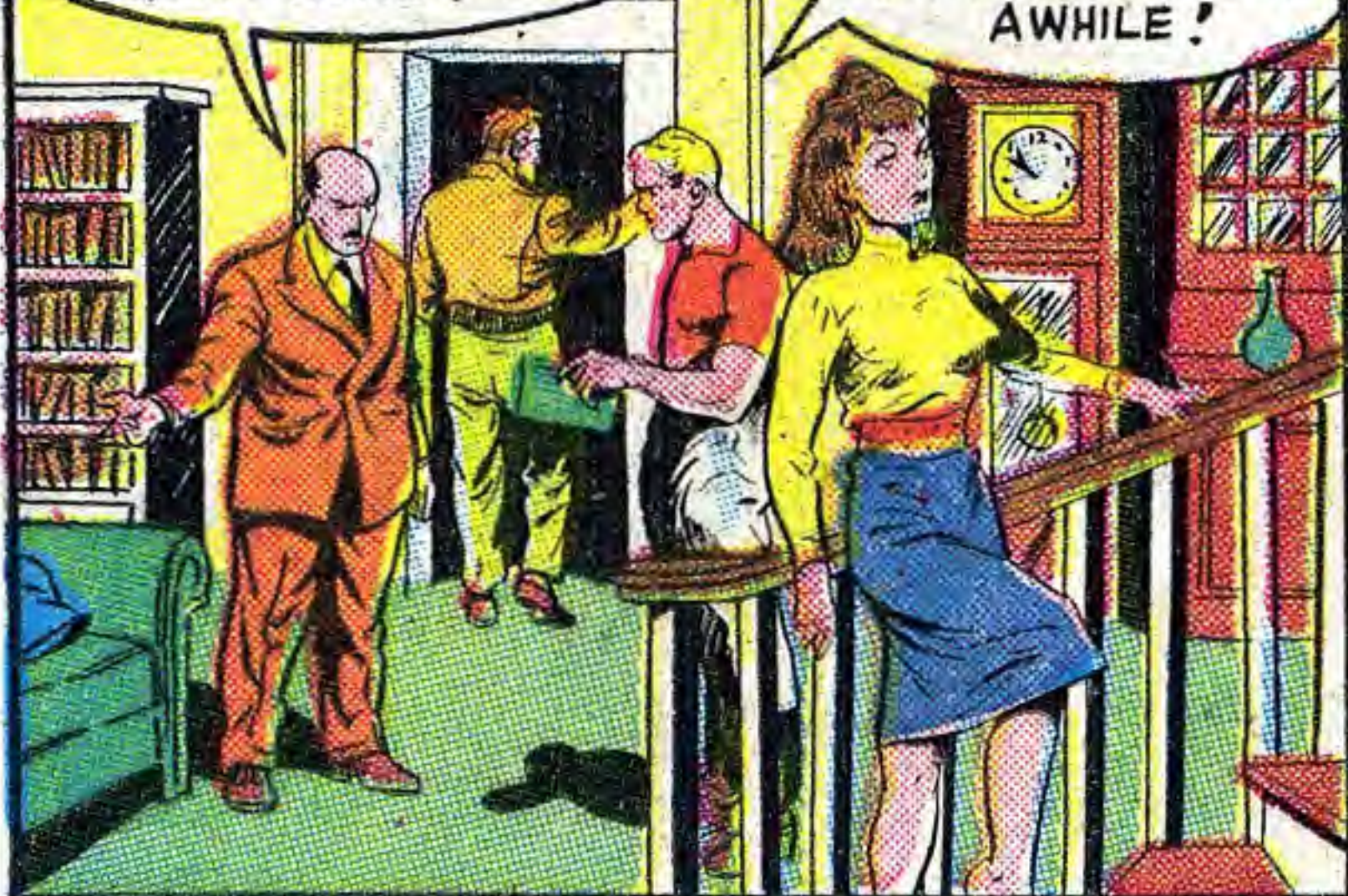






MISS MEREDITH MAY TAKE THE UPSTAIRS ROOM! CAPTAIN TRIUMPH, YOU AND BIFF WILL FIND TWO BEDS IN MY USUAL ROOM, AND I'LL MAKE OUT ON THE SOFA HERE!

I WOULDN'T PUT YOU OUT TO THAT EXTENT, MR. RAFFREY! TAKE THE OTHER BED WITH BIFF...I'LL SIT UP AND READ AWHILE!



But when left alone, Captain Triumph touches the mystic mark and divides into the twin brothers....

I'M STAYING HERE TO READ UP ON THE WEREWOLF BUSINESS, MICHAEL! SUPPOSE YOU DRIFT OUT AND EXPLORE THE TOWN!

OKAY, LANCE! THESE CHARMED BARS AND CANDLES MAY KEEP WERE WOLVES FROM DRIFTING THROUGH DOORS, BUT NOT ME!



AS A MATTER OF FACT, A SPIRIT DOESN'T EVEN NEED A DOOR... LOOK, I CAN GO THROUGH WALLS!

I'LL STAY AWAKE UNTIL YOU GET BACK!



INTERESTING... AND SOMEWHAT CONVINCING! THE WEREWOLF BELIEF IS EVERY WHERE, AND THERE ARE LOTS OF INCIDENTS! SOME SCIENTISTS TRY TO EXPLAIN IT NATURALLY! THE CHANGE HAPPENS QUICKLY AND COMPLETELY, IT SAYS HERE!



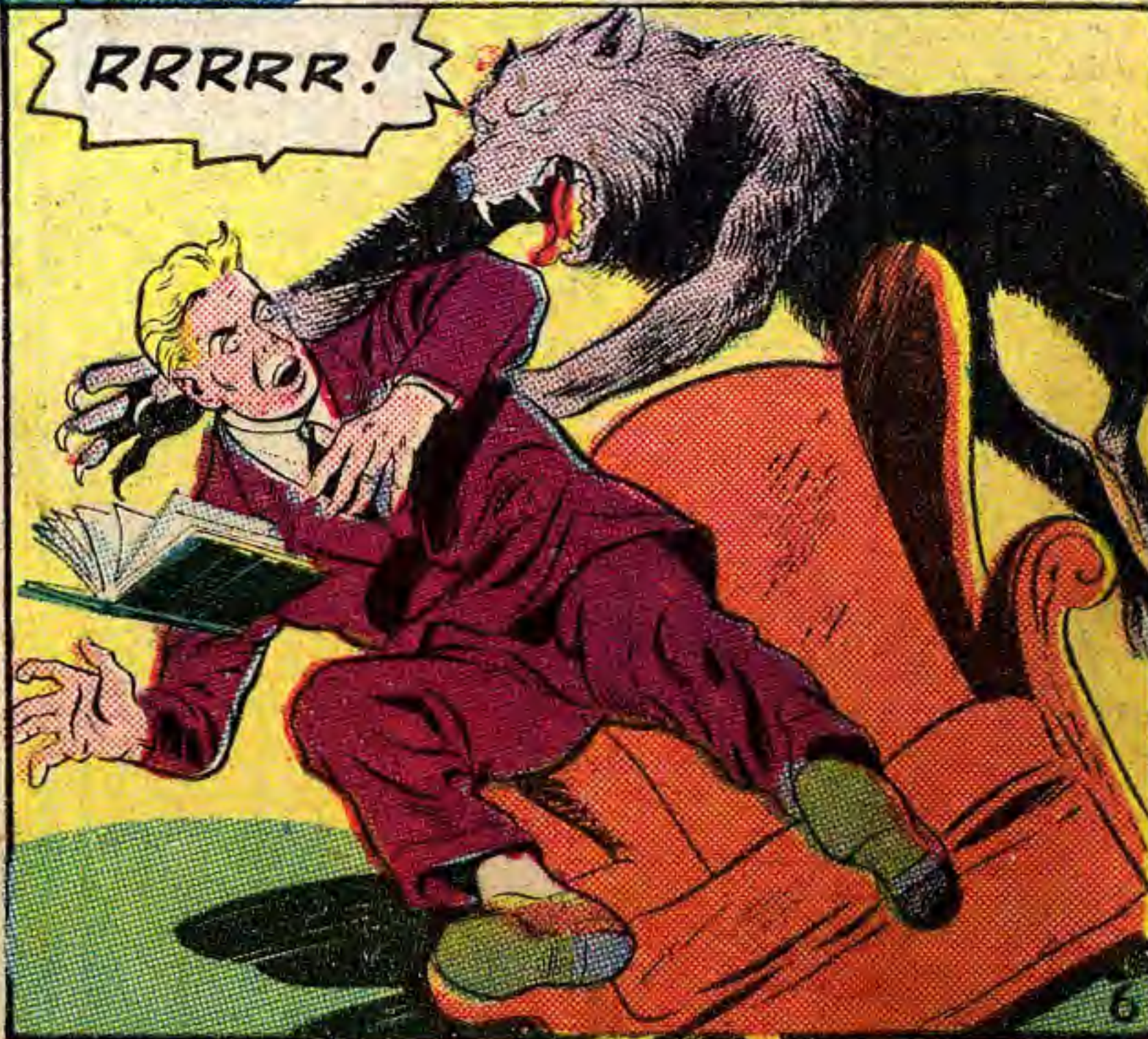
A BRAVE RESISTANCE, A HARD BLOW THAT DRAWS BLOOD, MAKES THE WEREWOLF TURN BACK INTO A MAN! AND SOMETIMES THE MAN IS HORRIFIED AT THE THINGS HE DID AS A BEAST... HIS HEART CHANGES WITH HIS APPEARANCE!



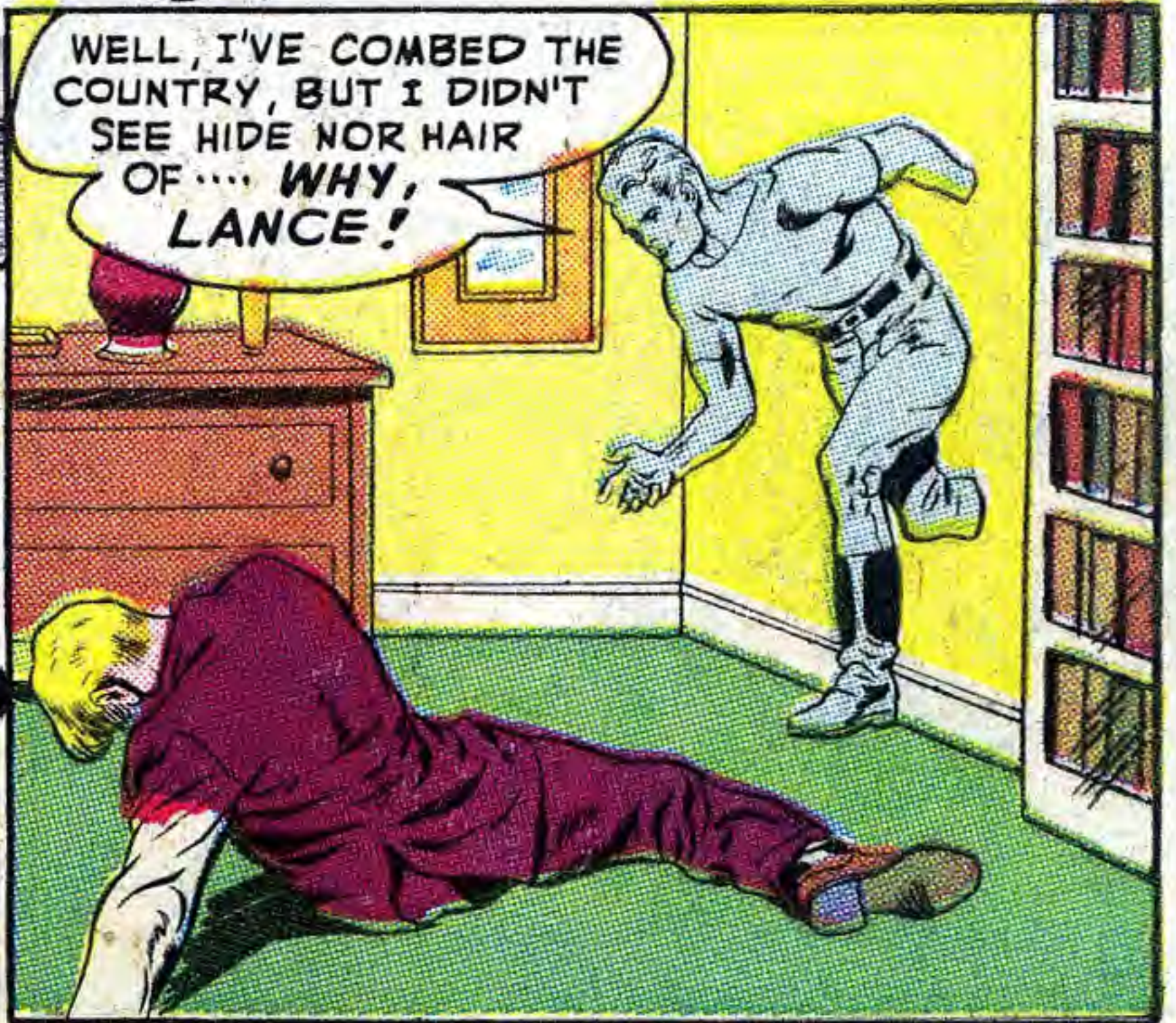
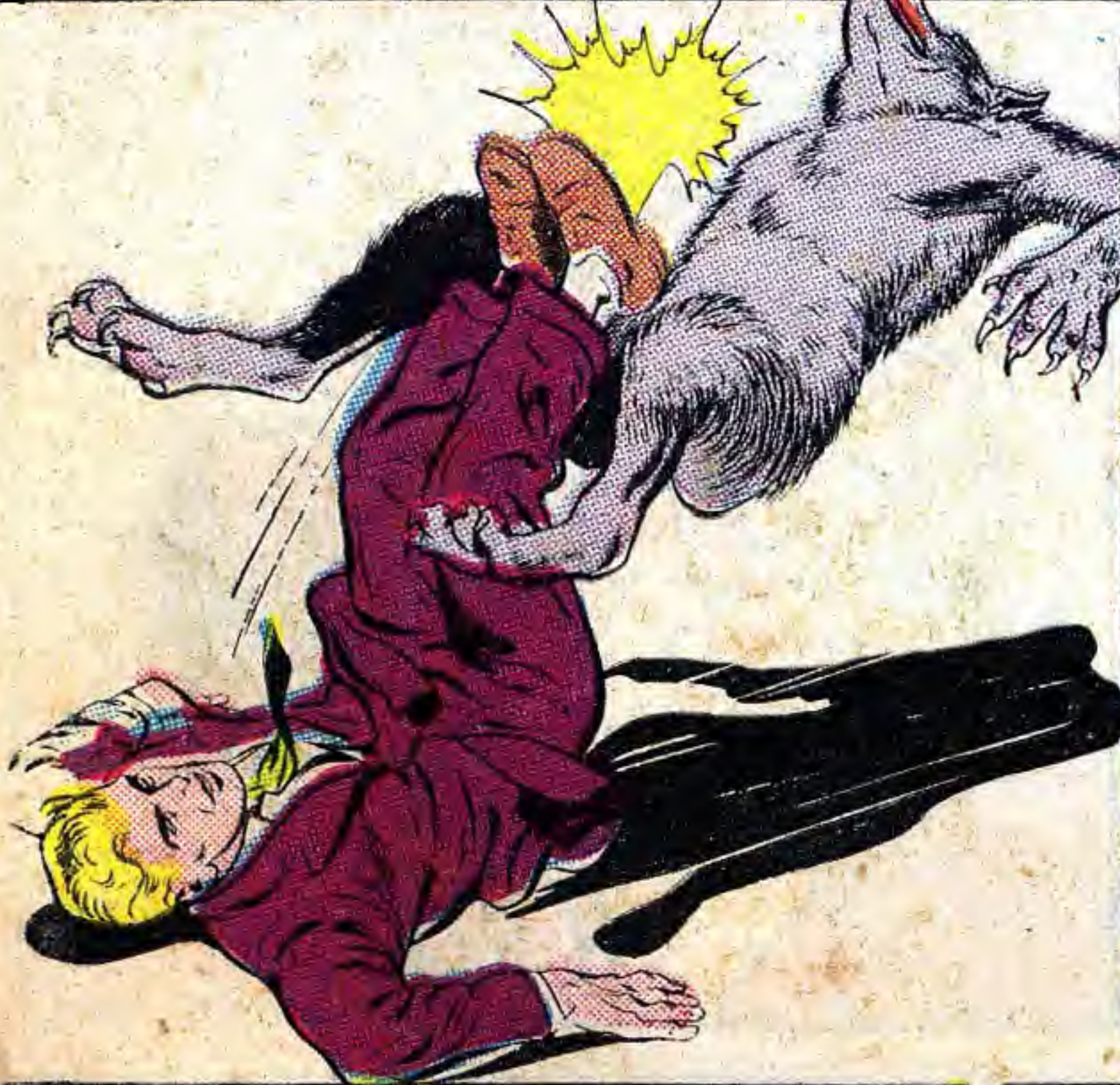
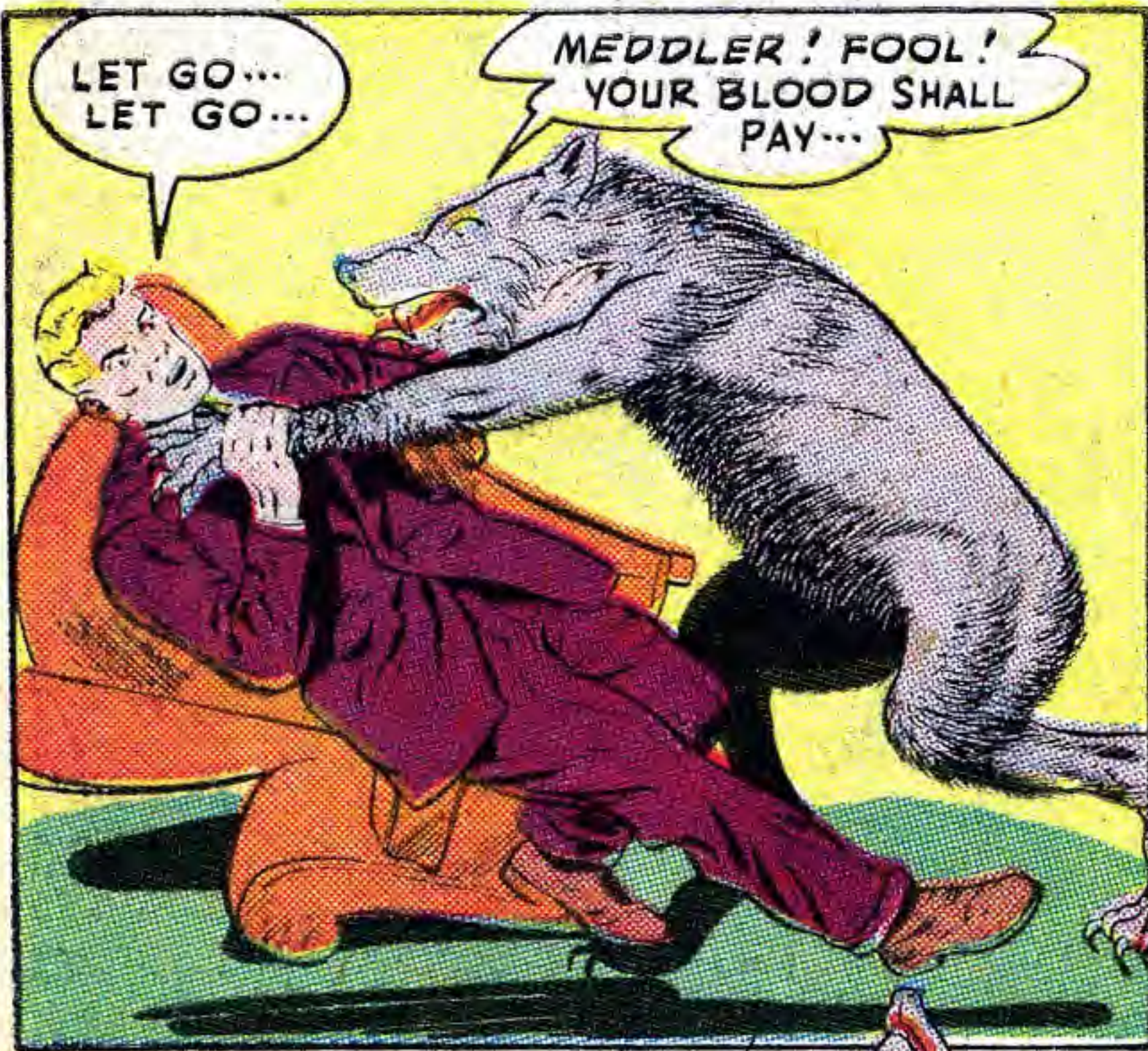
BUT WHEN HE'S IN WEREWOLF FORM, HIS WHOLE DESIRE IS TO MURDER... MURDER THE NEAREST HUMAN BEING!



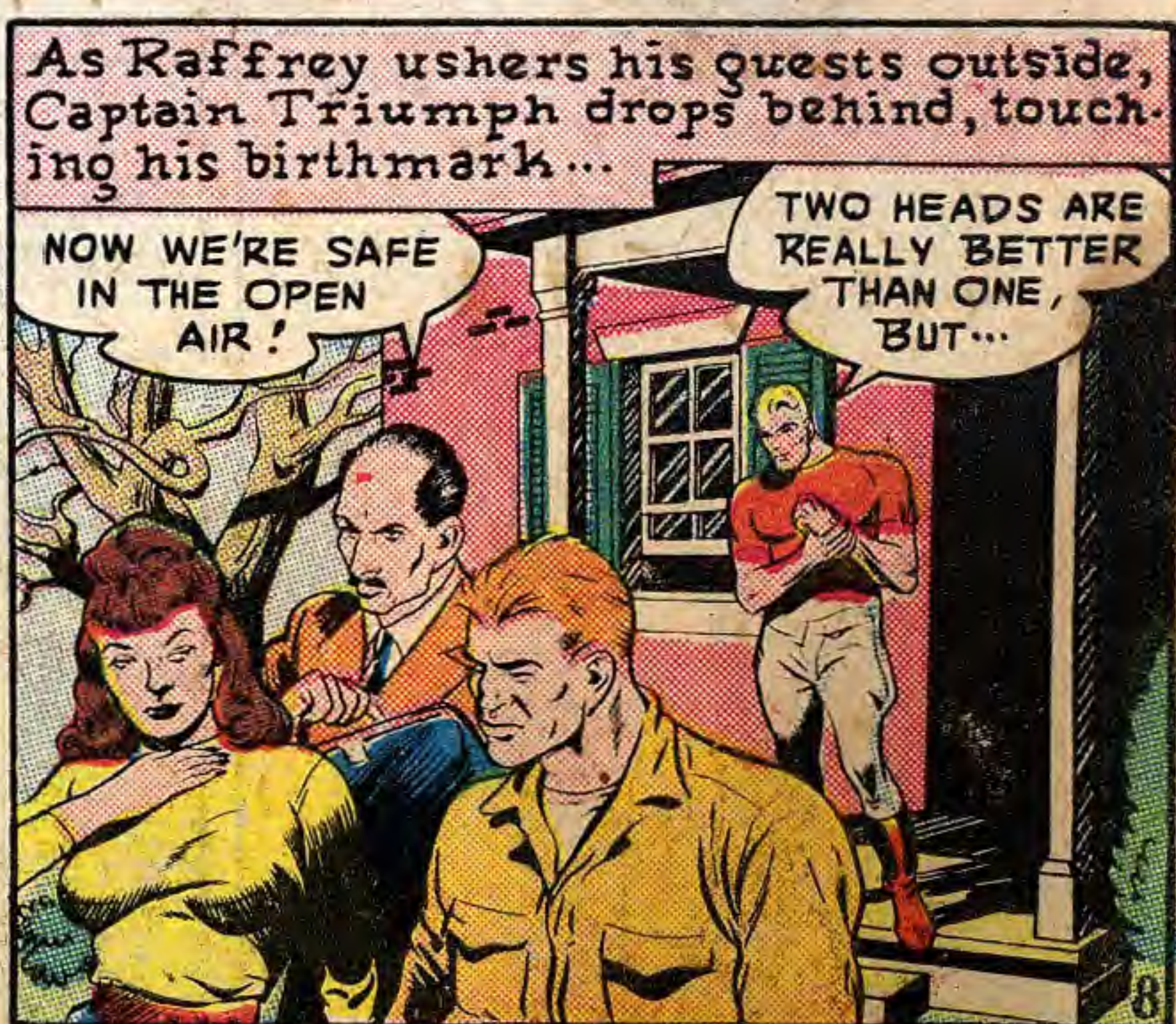
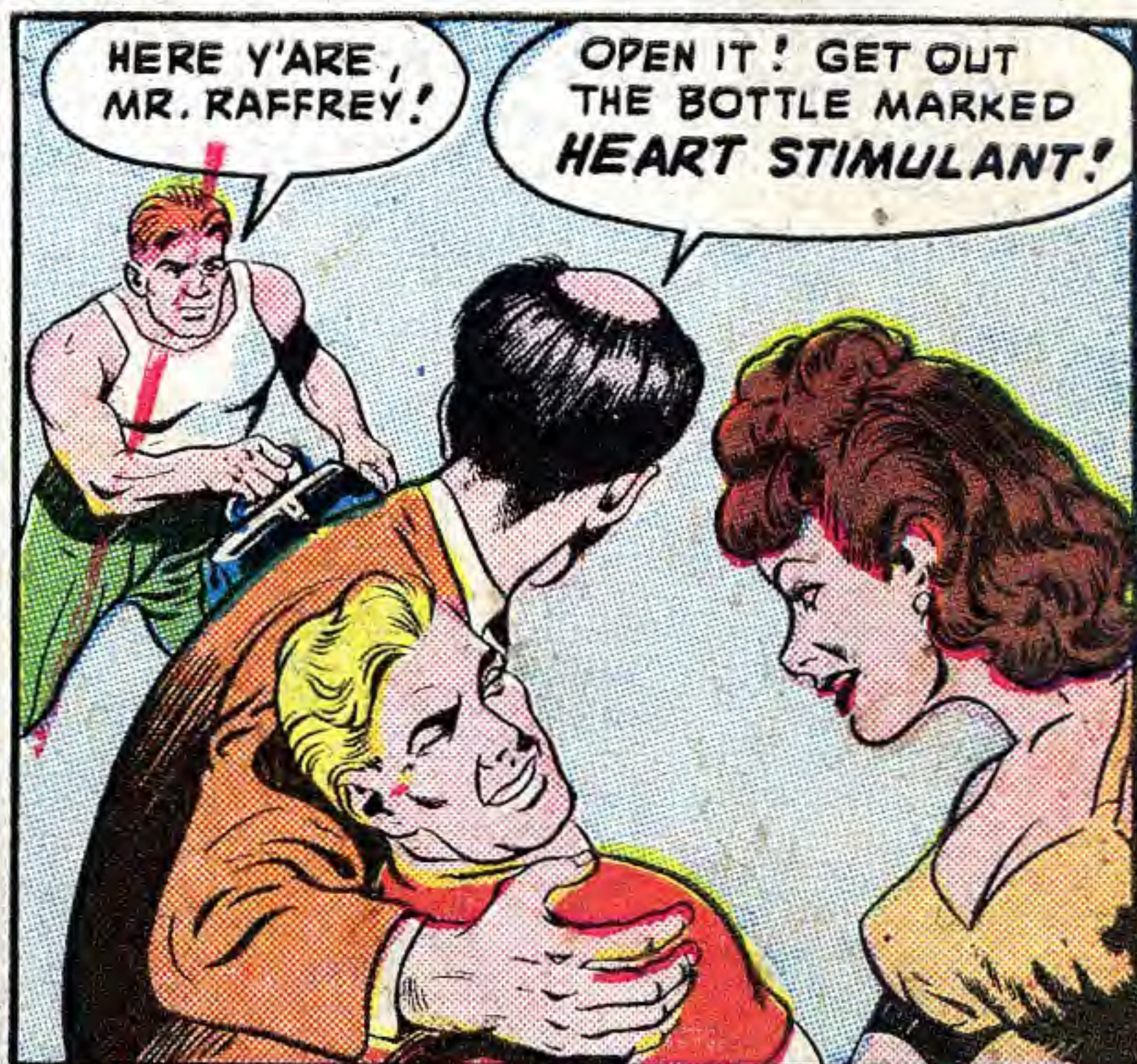
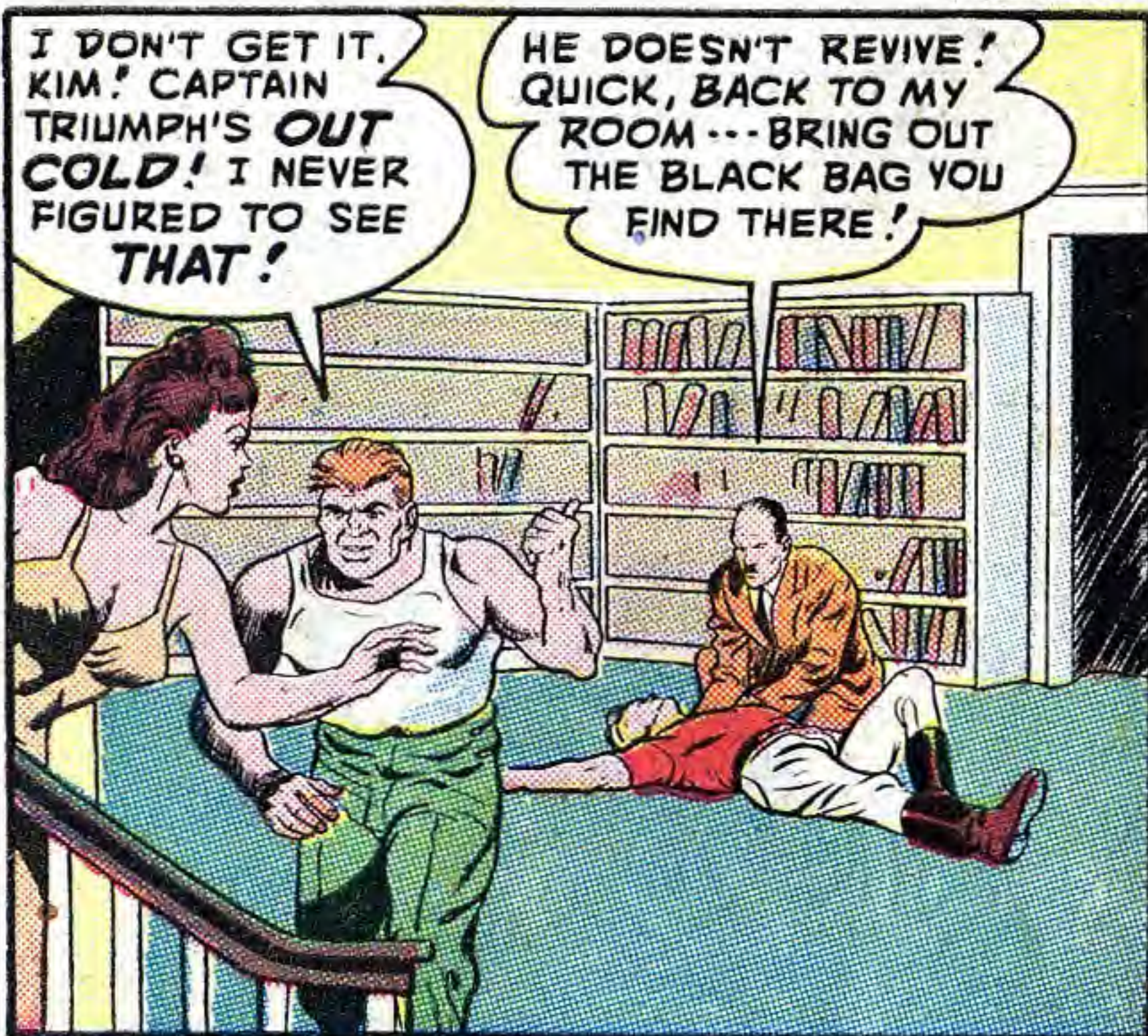
RRRRR!









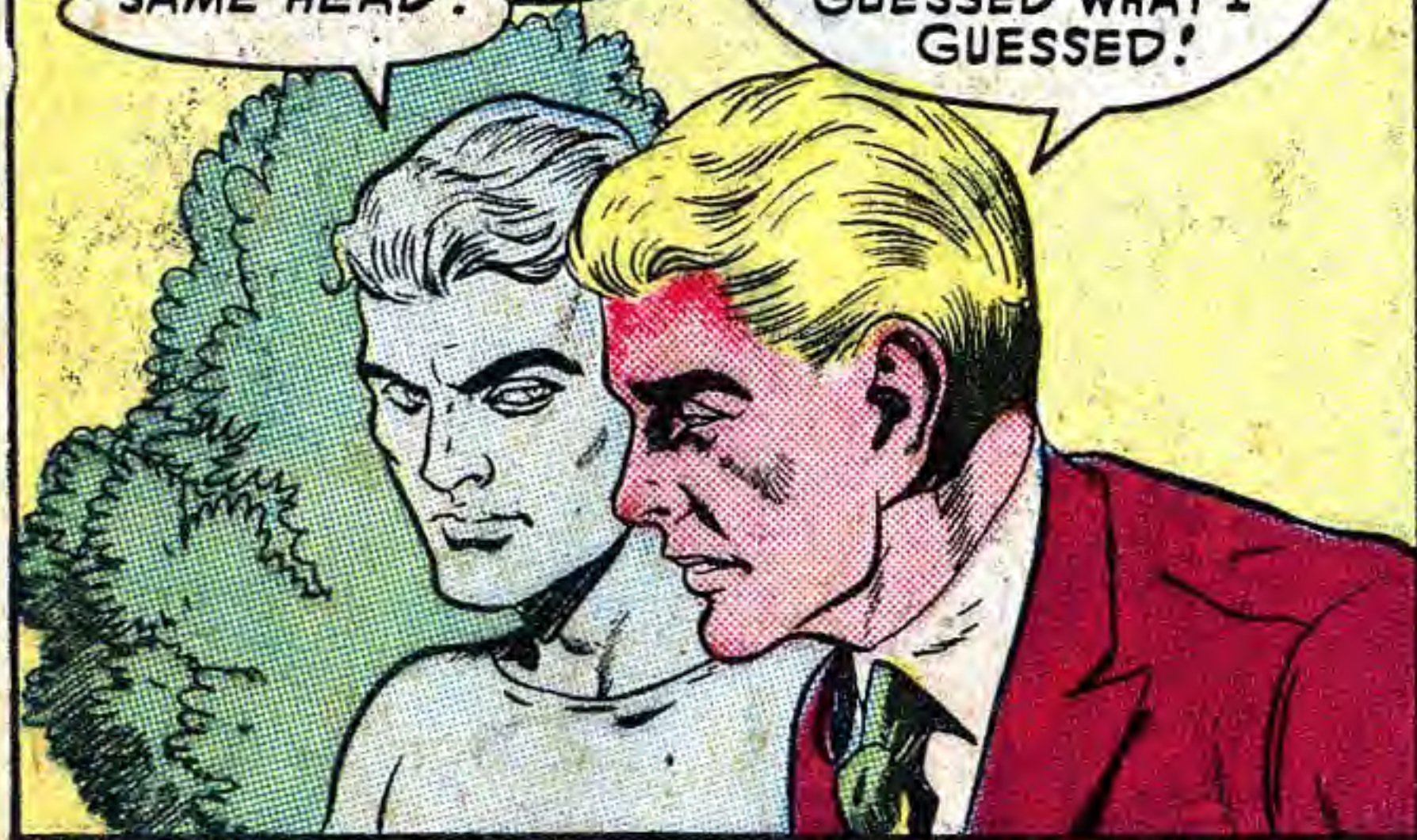




...Lance and Michael separate their personalities and confer ...

AS CAPTAIN TRIUMPH WAS SAYING ABOUT TWO HEADS ... JUST NOW OUR TWO HEADS WERE THE SAME HEAD!

WHICH MEANS YOU KNOW WHAT I KNOW, MICHAEL ... SAW WHAT I SAW AND GUESSED WHAT I GUESSED!



FOR INSTANCE, THE HYPODERMIC NEEDLE ... THE GLAND MEDICINE ... RAFFREY'S STRANGE SKILL AND KNOWLEDGE!

AND THE WERE-WOLF, ITSELF! **INSIDE** HERE, NOT OUTSIDE! DO YOU AGREE WITH MY THEORY?

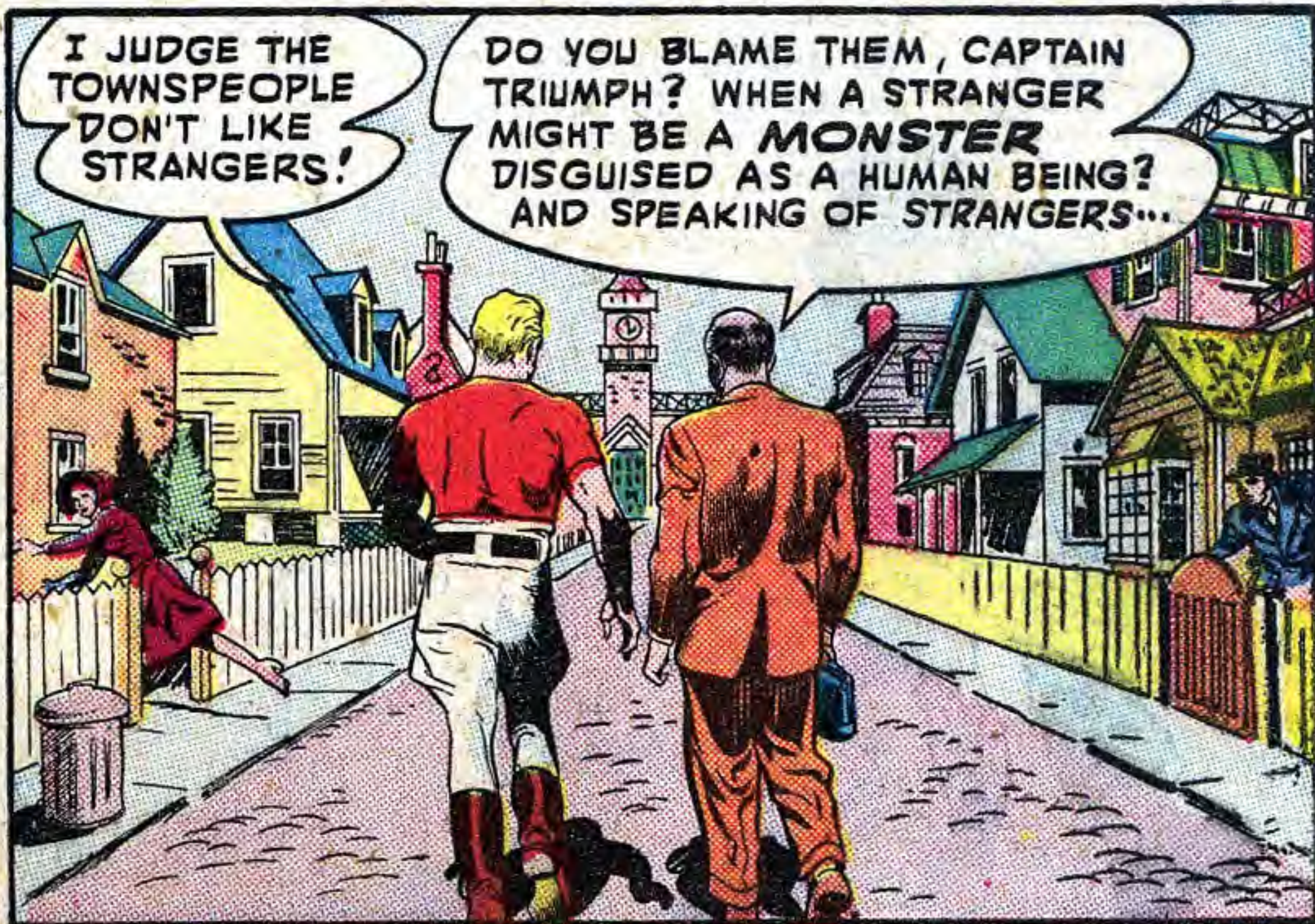


YES, BUT IT'S ONLY A THEORY, SO FAR! TONIGHT WE MAY **PROVE** IT!

LET'S BE CAPTAIN TRIUMPH AGAIN AND JOIN THE OTHERS!

I JUDGE THE TOWNSPEOPLE DON'T LIKE STRANGERS!

DO YOU BLAME THEM, CAPTAIN TRIUMPH? WHEN A STRANGER MIGHT BE A **MONSTER** DISGUISED AS A HUMAN BEING? AND SPEAKING OF STRANGERS...



THERE ARE ONLY **THREE** OF YOUR PARTY! YET WASN'T ANOTHER STRANGER AROUND LAST NIGHT, A YOUNG MAN RATHER LIKE YOURSELF IN APPEARANCE, BUT DRESSED DIFFERENTLY AND NOT QUITE SO **RUGGED**?

YOU WERE GOING TO SUGGEST.

YES! SUCH A ONE MIGHT BE THE MYSTERIOUS **WEREWOLF**!

WAIT! SOMEONE'S BLUSTERING AT BIFF AND KIM!

NOW, LISTEN, YOU TWO...







WE DON'T LIKE STRANGERS NONE! IF YE WANT TO STAY HEALTHY, GIT GOIN' SOMEWHERE ELSE!

LOOK, FRIEND, THIS IS AMERICAN SOIL AND WE'RE AMERICAN CITIZENS! IF YOU'VE ANY CHARGES TO MAKE, TAKE THEM TO LAW!



YE KNOW THE KIND O' CHARGE I'M TALKIN' ABOUT! ORDINARY LAW PEOPLE DON'T BELIEVE IN SECH THINGS... BUT WE KNOW THEY'RE SO!

IF YOU MEAN WERE-WOLVES, YOU'RE OFF BASE! AND SINCE YOU WON'T BE LAW ABIDING ABOUT IT...



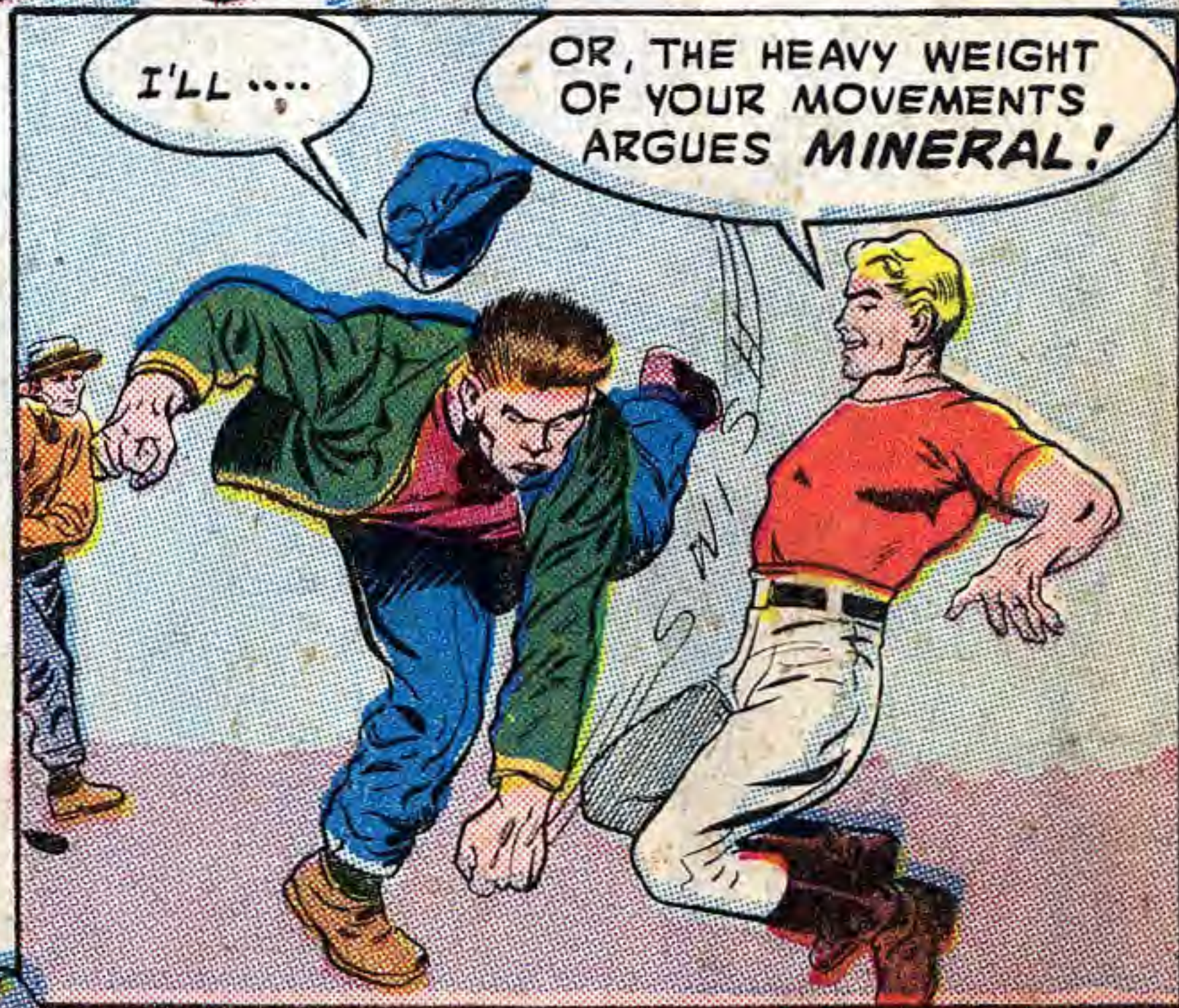
THIS HERE IS THE LAW I'LL BRING INTO PLAY!

ANIMAL, VEGETABLE OR MINERAL?



GRRRR!

TO JUDGE BY THE NOISE YOU'RE MAKING, IT'S ANIMAL!



I'LL ...

OR, THE HEAVY WEIGHT OF YOUR MOVEMENTS ARGUES MINERAL!



BUT THE WOODENNESS OF YOUR ARGUMENTS MAY MEAN **VEGETABLE!** SUPPOSE ...

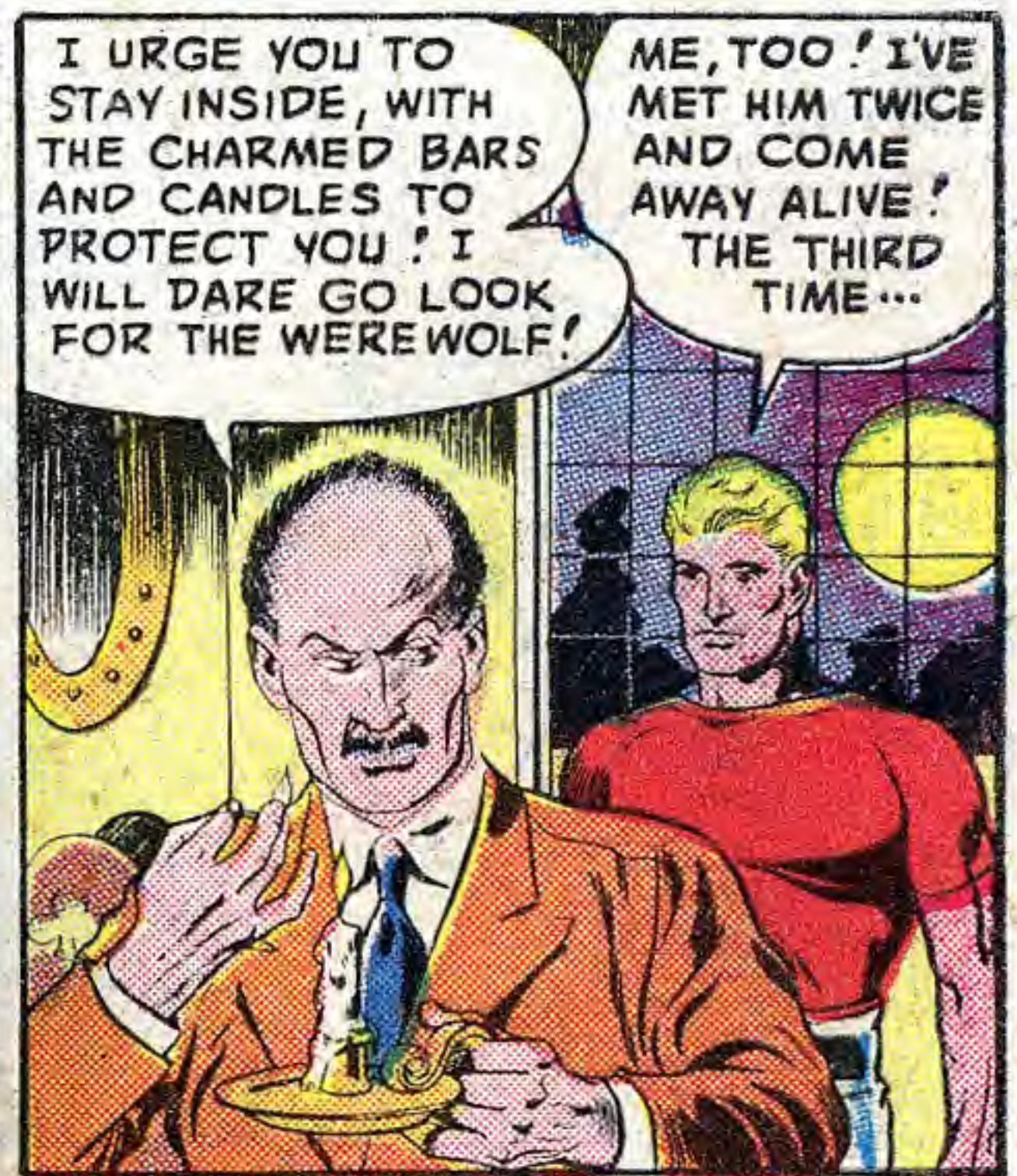
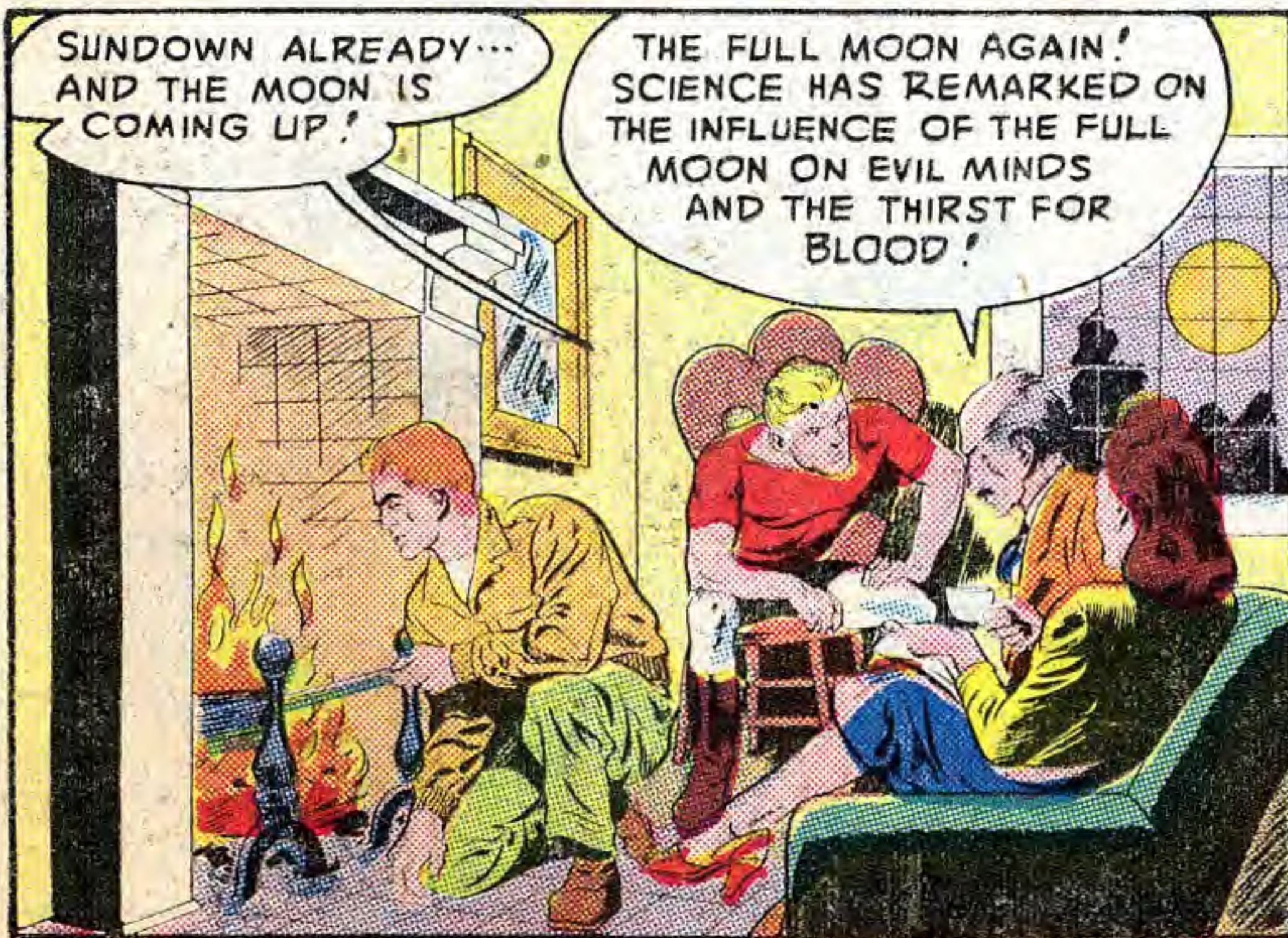
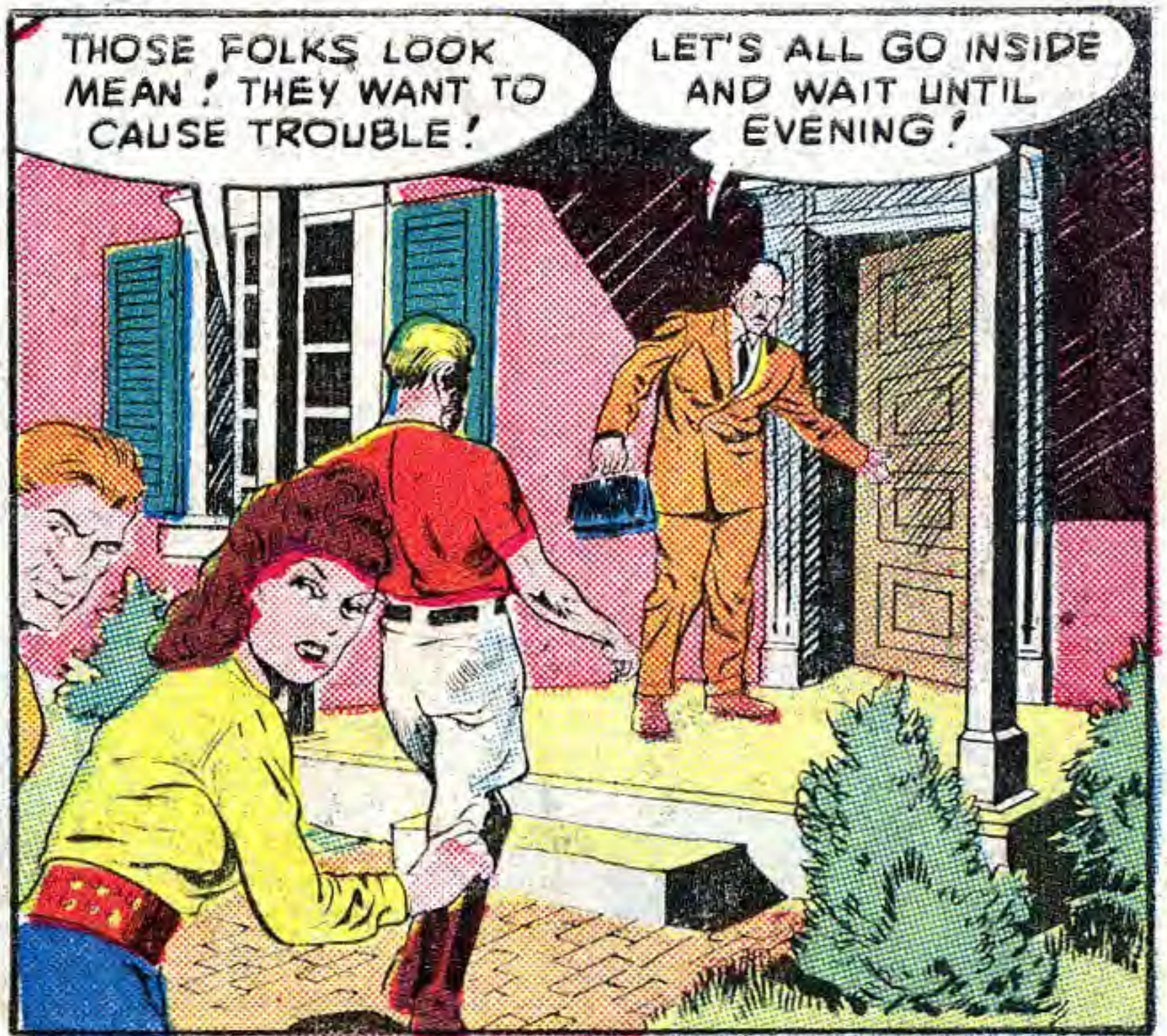
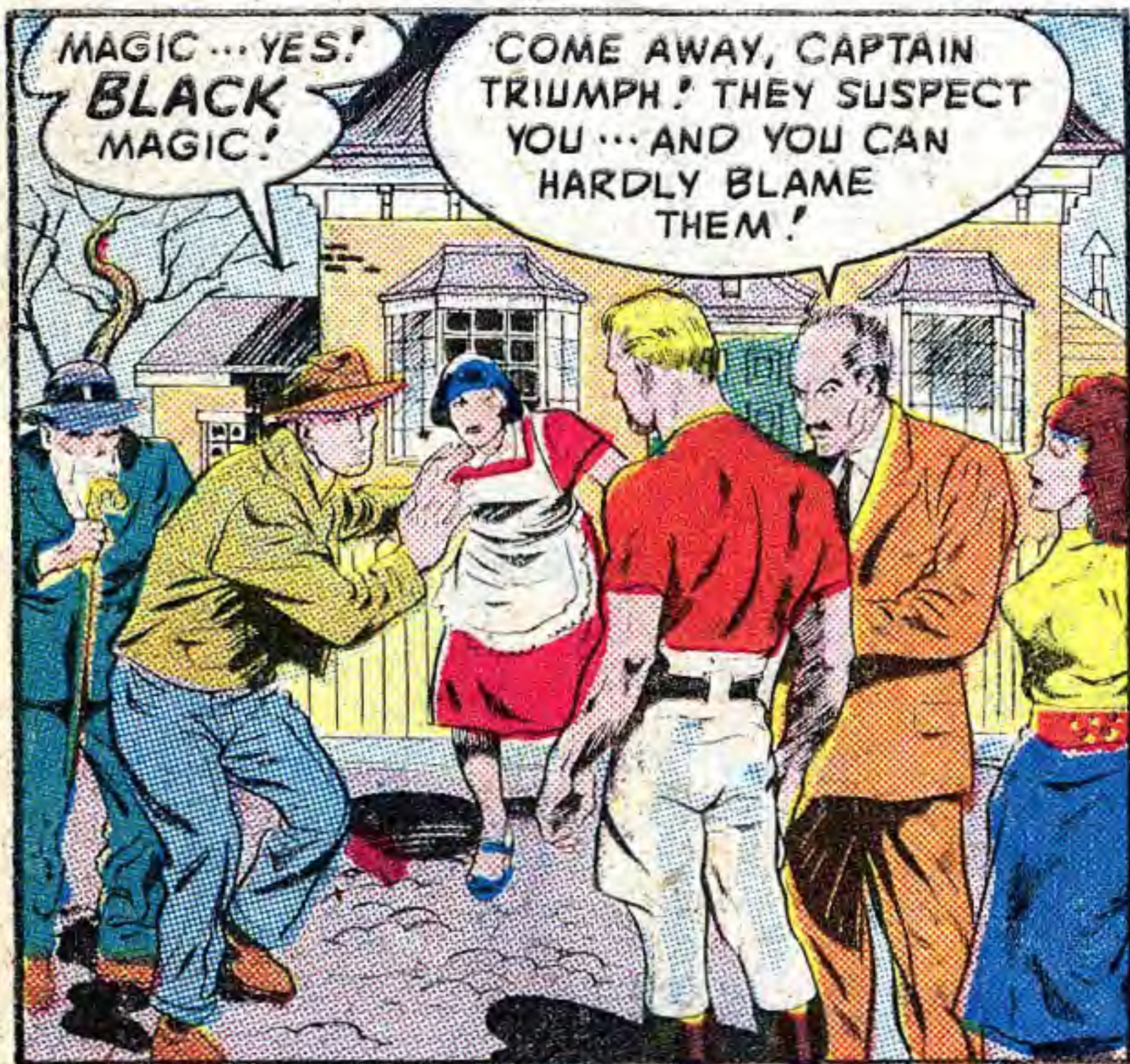
LOOK! BULLY BLEDSOE, STRONGEST MAN IN THE TOWNSHIP... THAT STRANGER HANDLES HIM LIKE A KID!



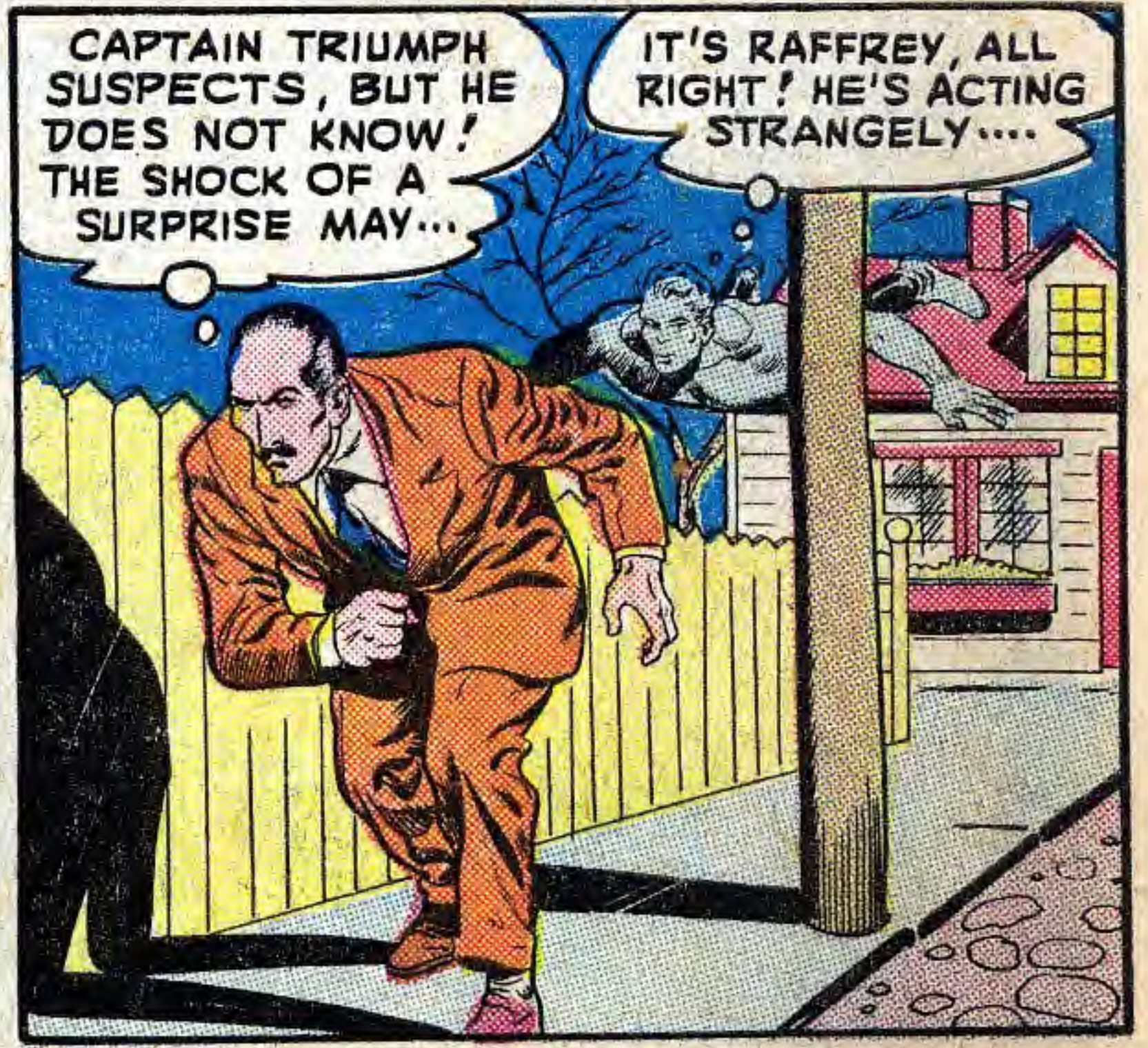
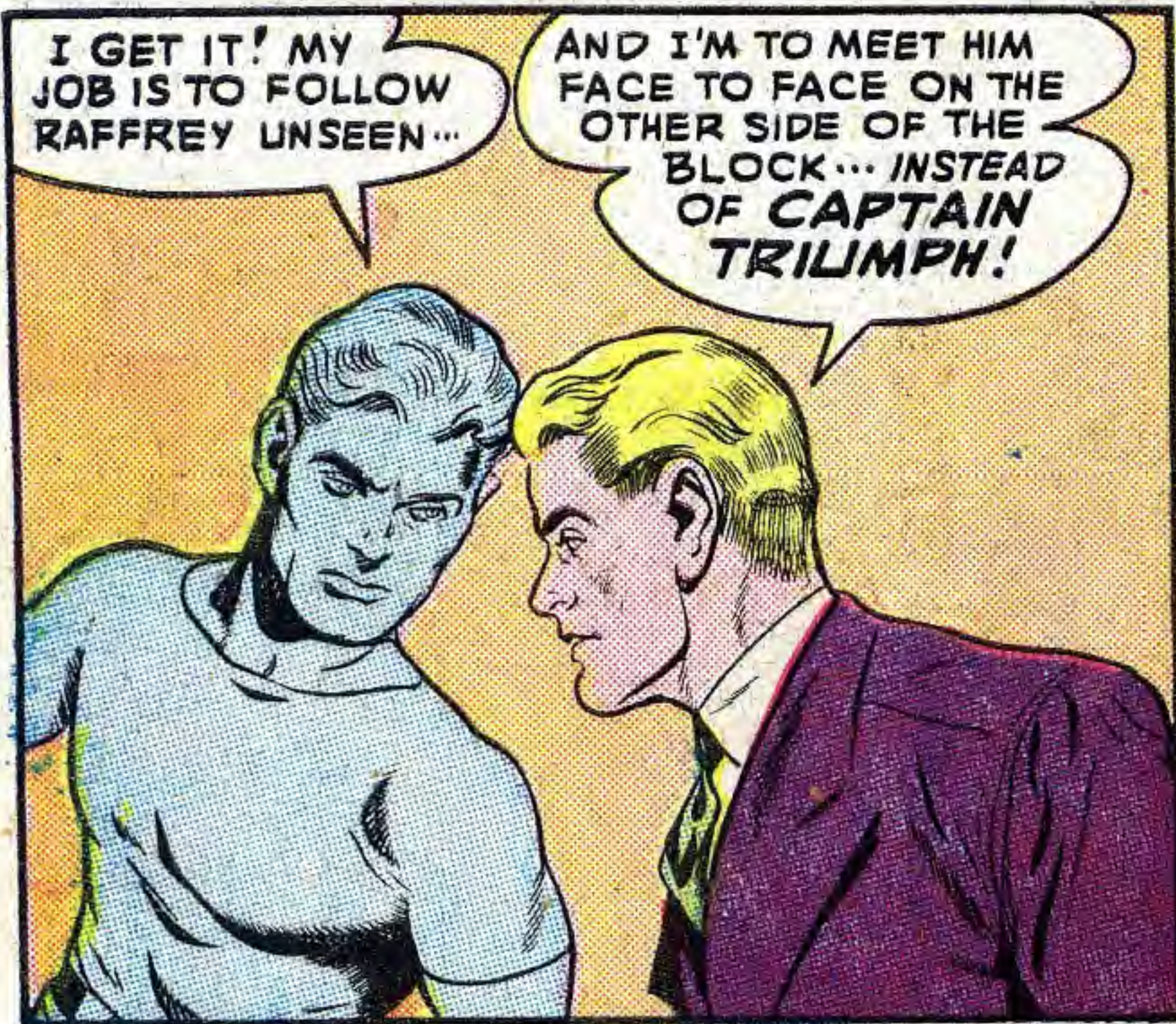
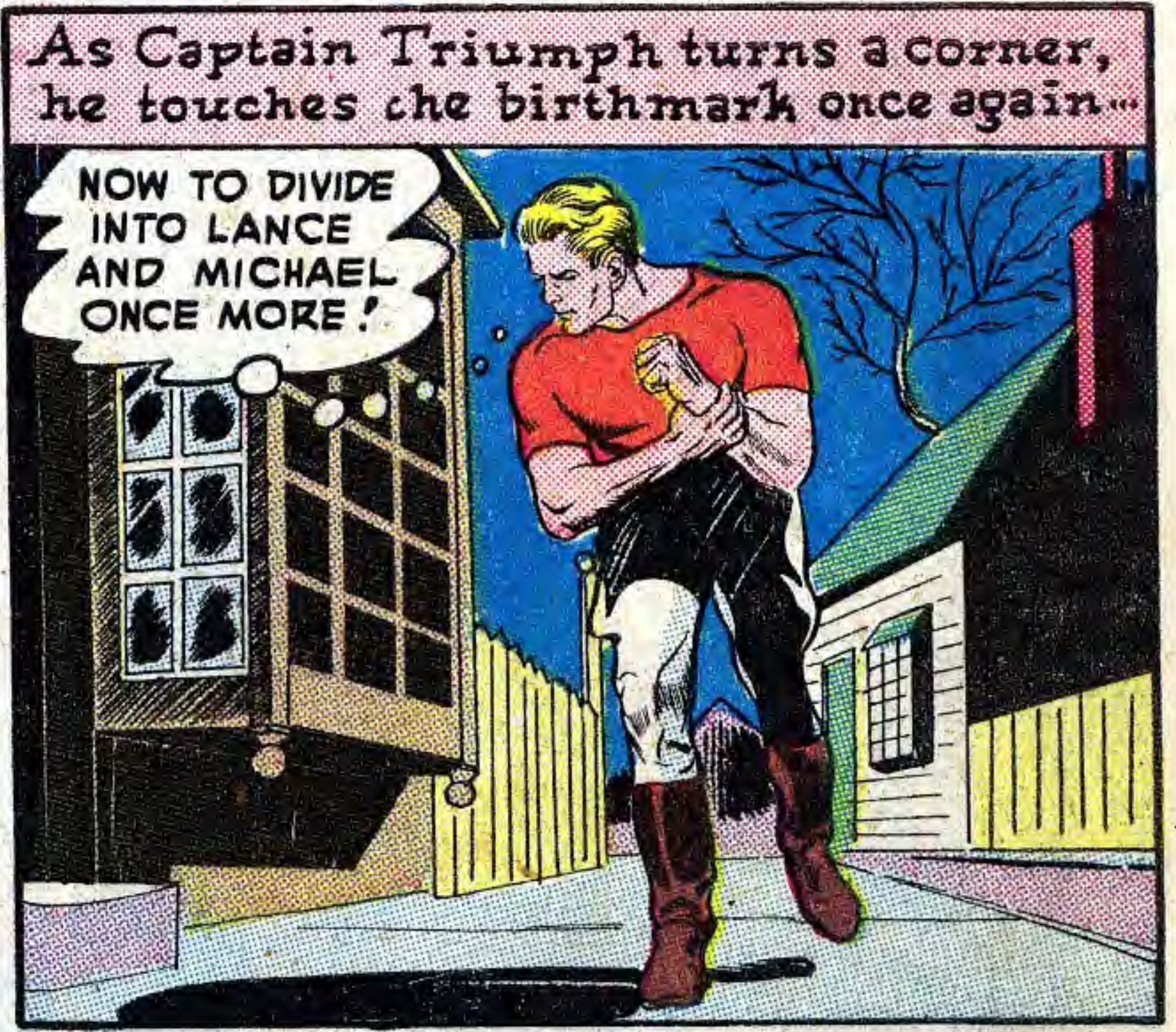
IT MUST BE **MAGIC!**

MAYBE, MY FRIEND! SHALL I TAKE A RABBIT OUT OF A HAT FOR YOU?

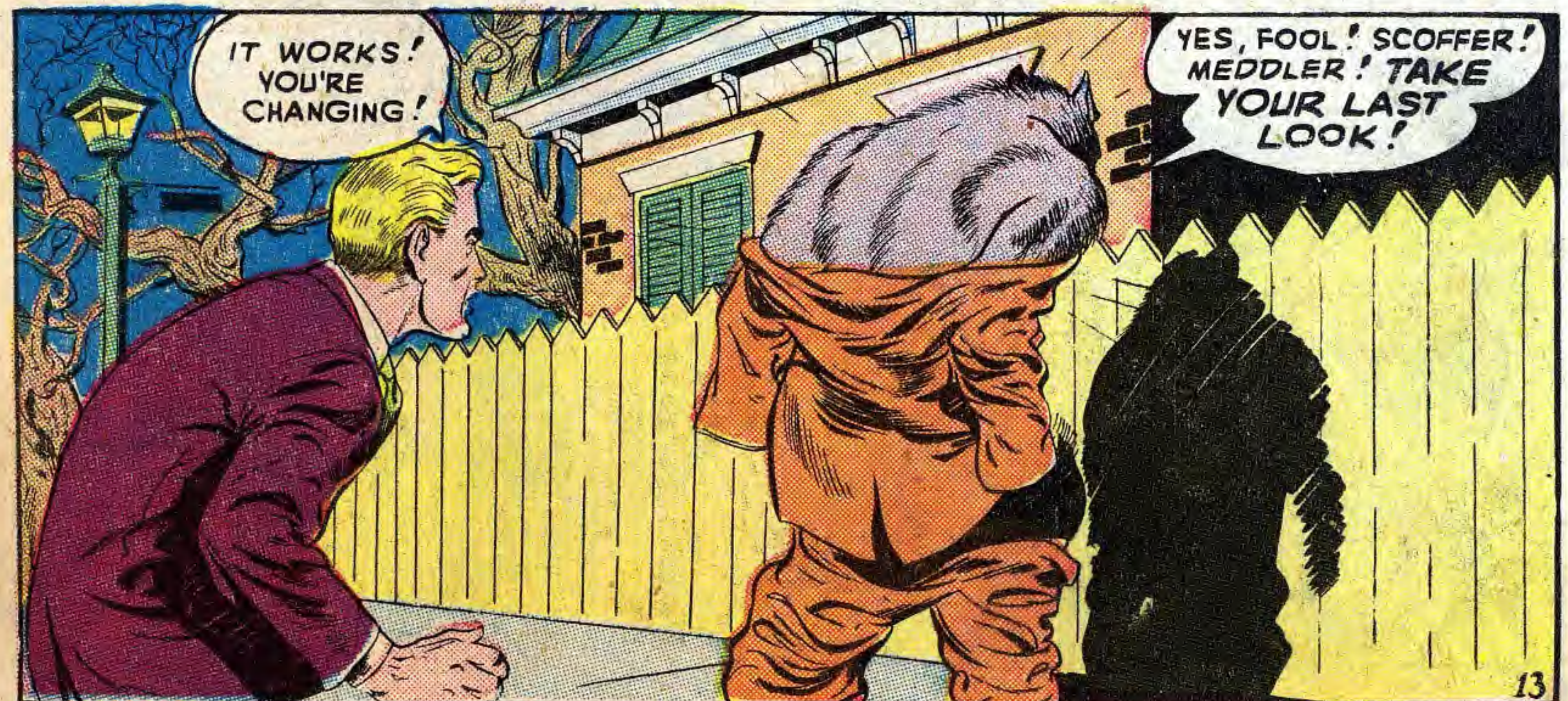
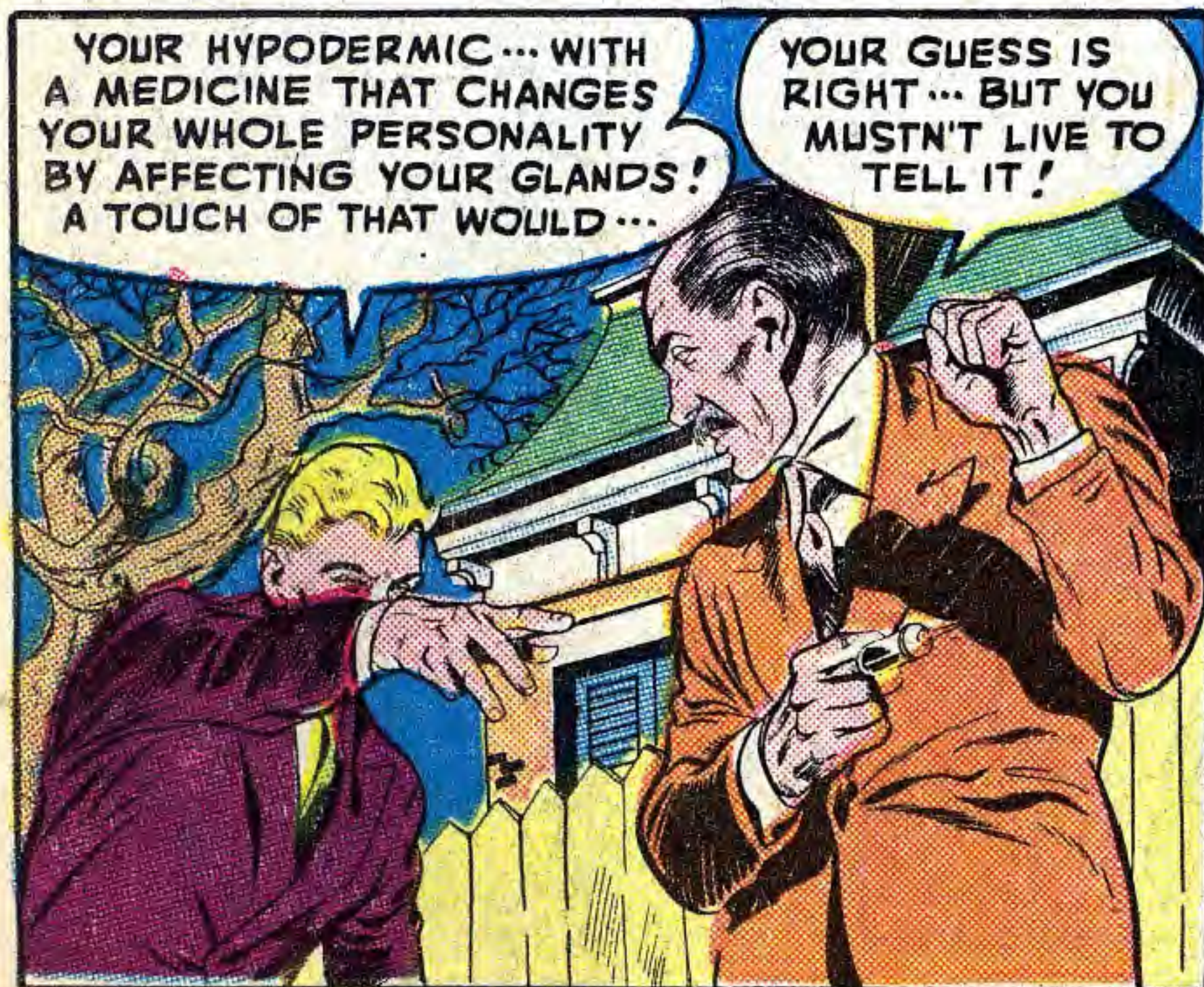
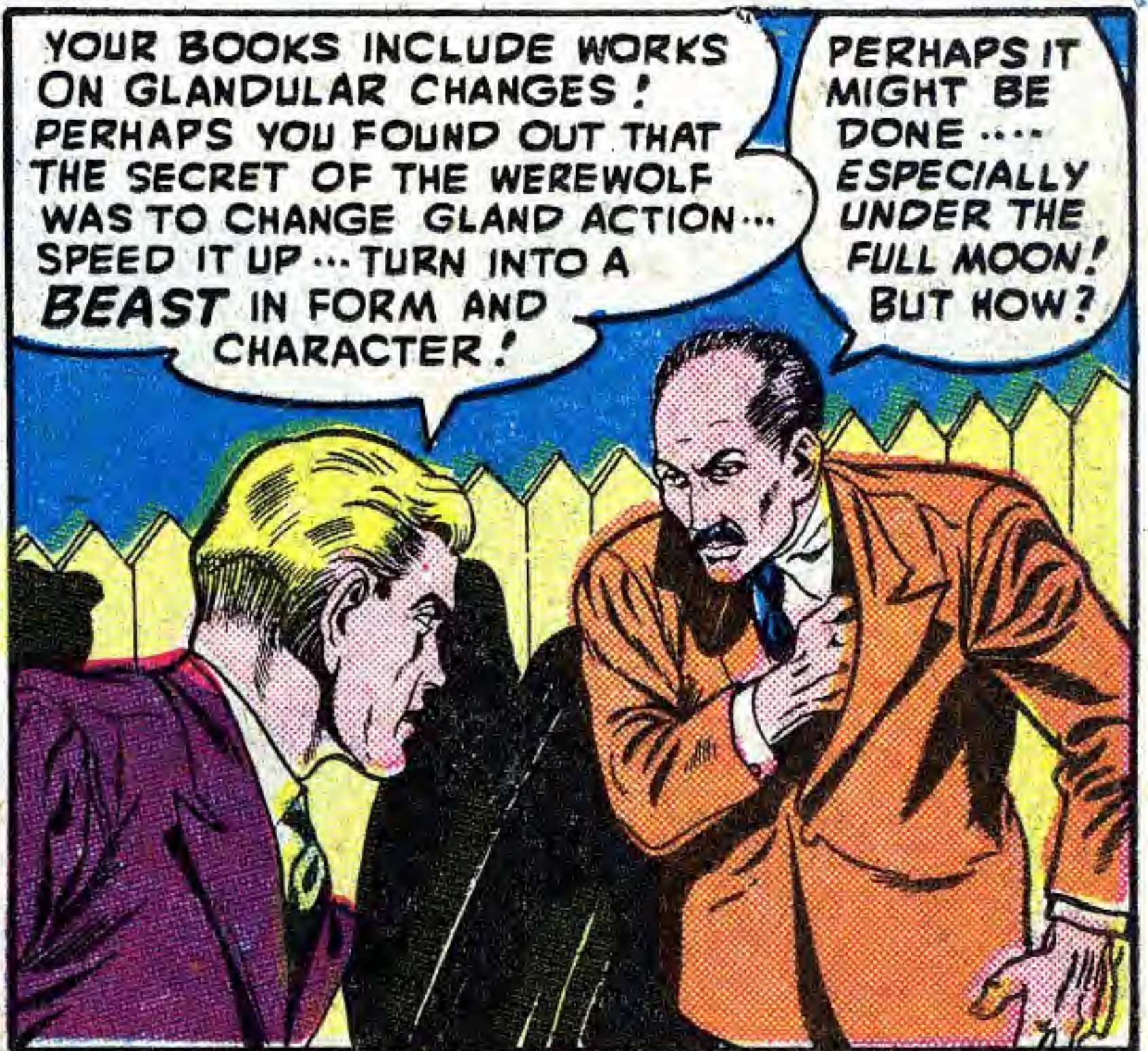
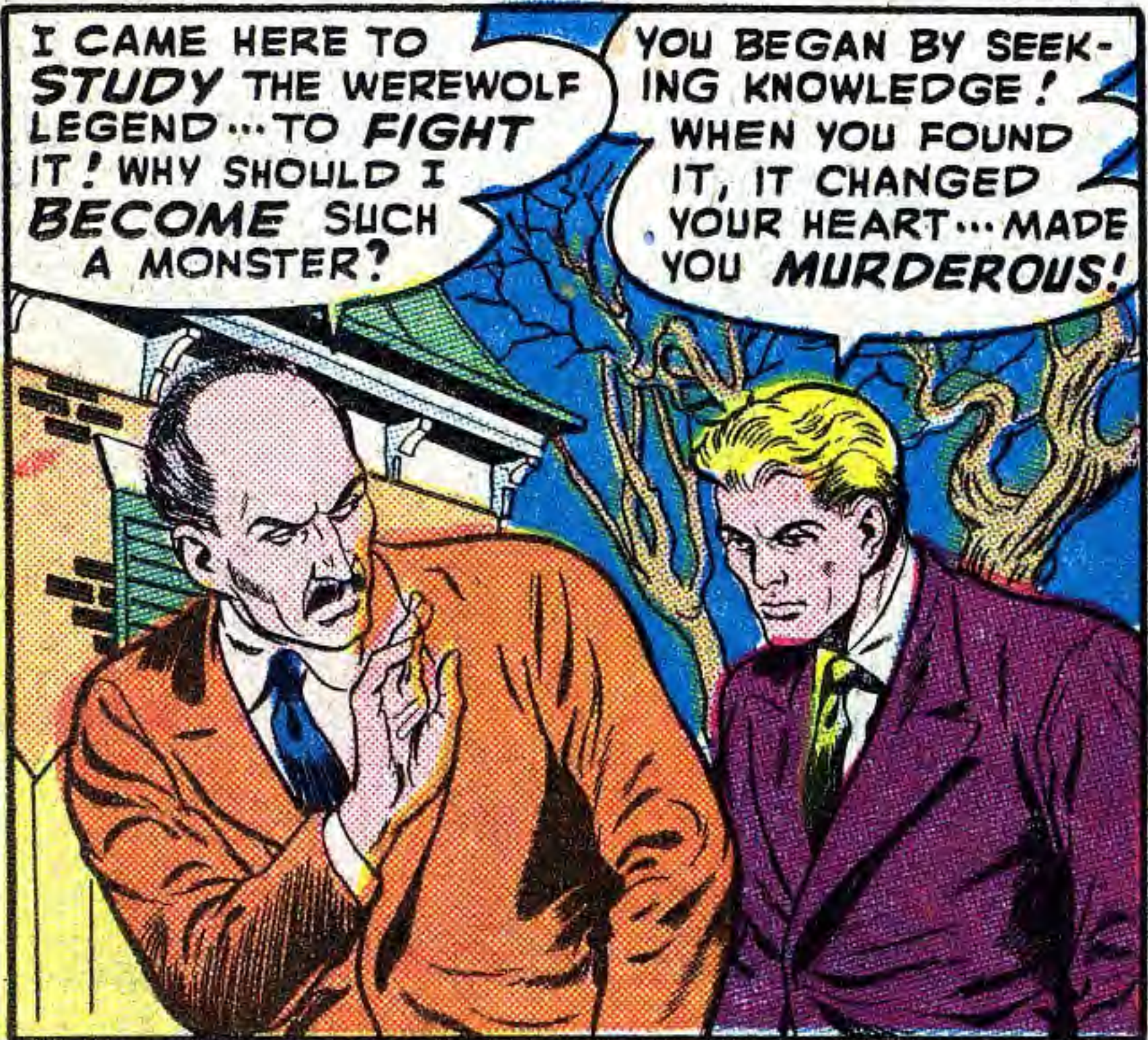












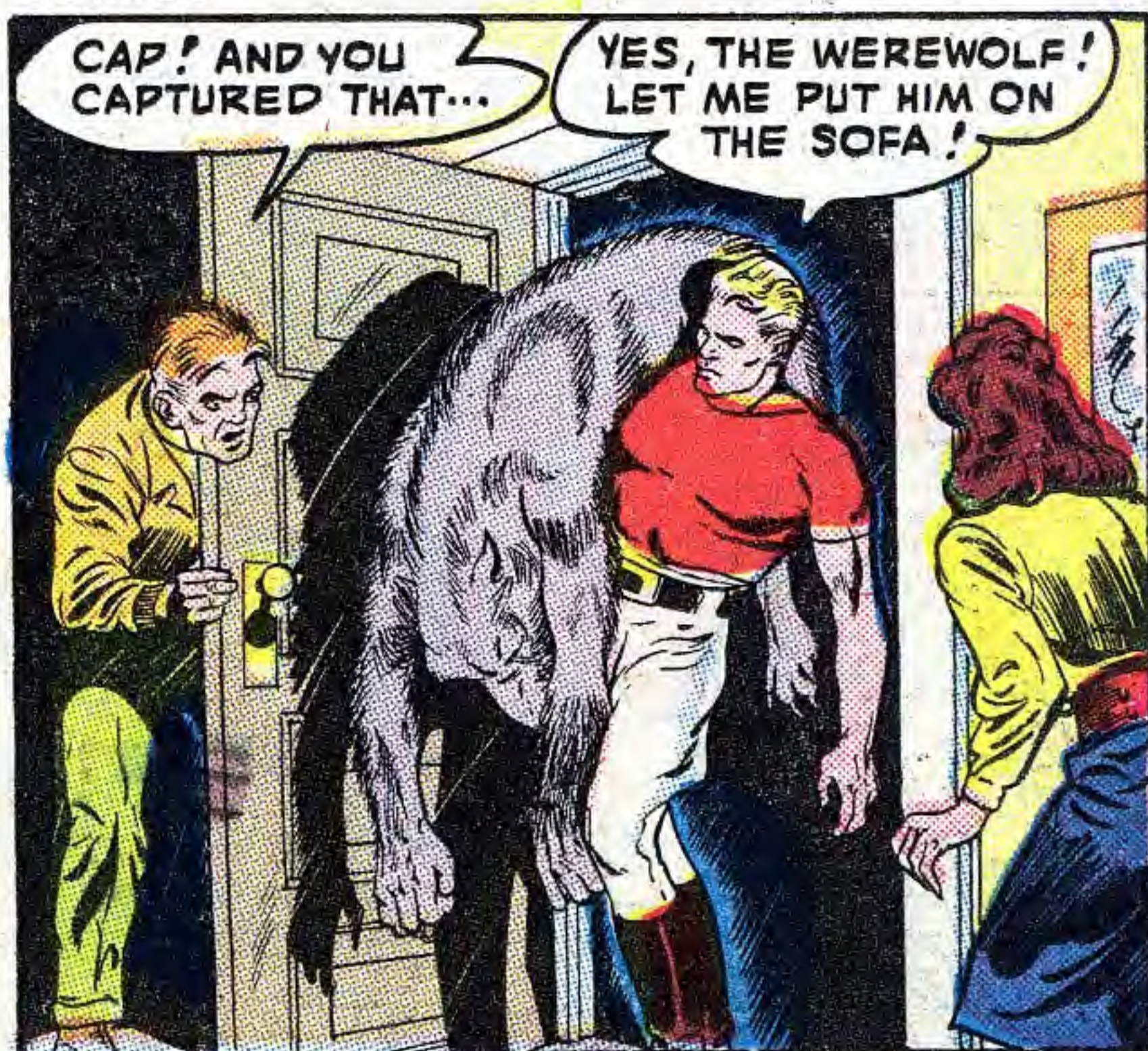








HE'S KNOCKED COLDER THAN A WEDGE ... BUT HE KEPT THE WEREWOLF SHAPE! NOW I MUST TAKE HIM BACK TO HIS HOUSE!



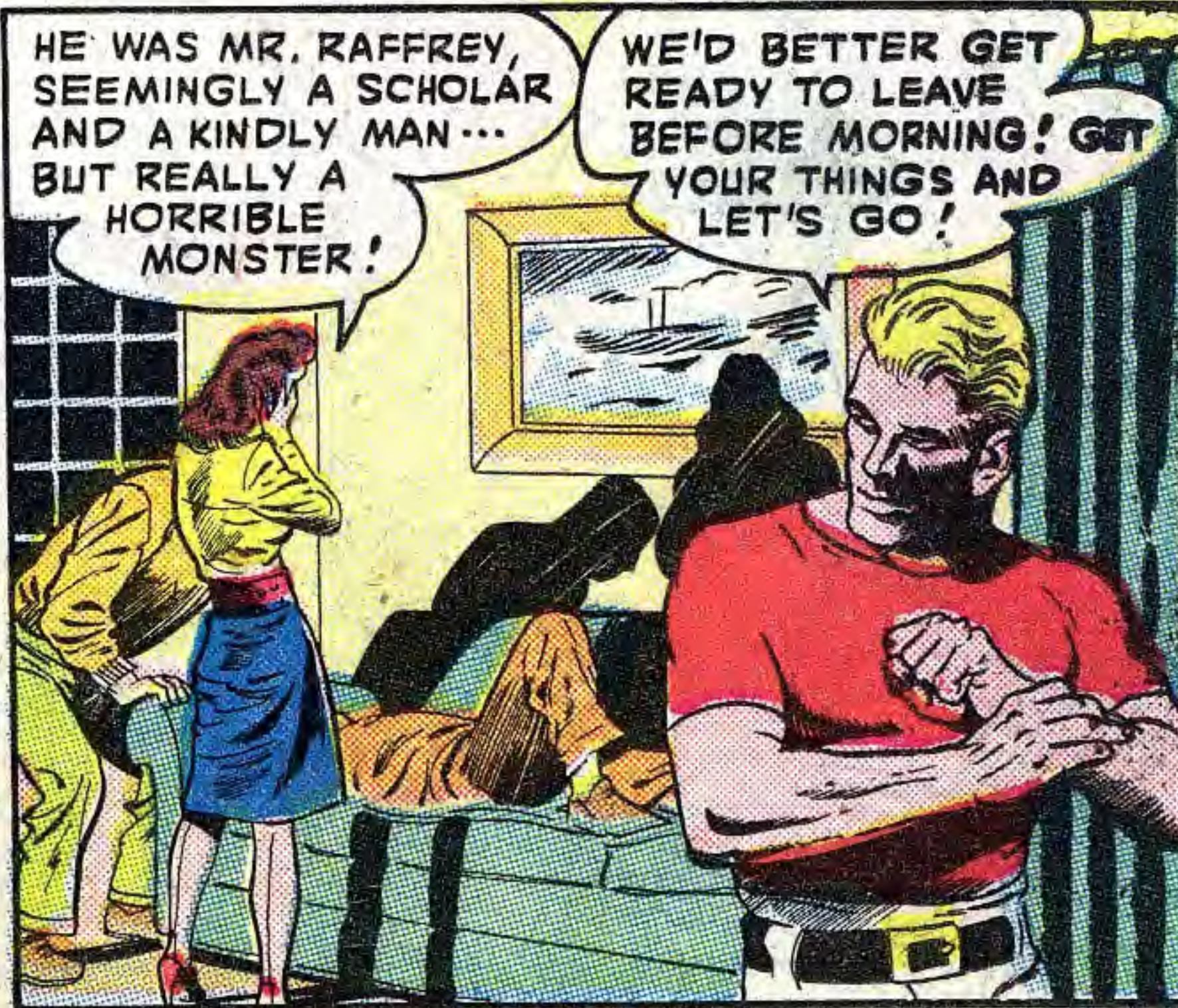
CAP! AND YOU CAPTURED THAT...

YES, THE WEREWOLF! LET ME PUT HIM ON THE SOFA!



HE'S DYING! THE BLOW I STRUCK HIM WAS TOO MUCH, EVEN FOR SUCH A CREATURE!

LOOK ... HE CHANGES! HE'S CHANGING INTO ...



HE WAS MR. RAFFREY, SEEMINGLY A SCHOLAR AND A KINDLY MAN ... BUT REALLY A HORRIBLE MONSTER!

WE'D BETTER GET READY TO LEAVE BEFORE MORNING! GET YOUR THINGS AND LET'S GO!

Another touch of the birthmark and....

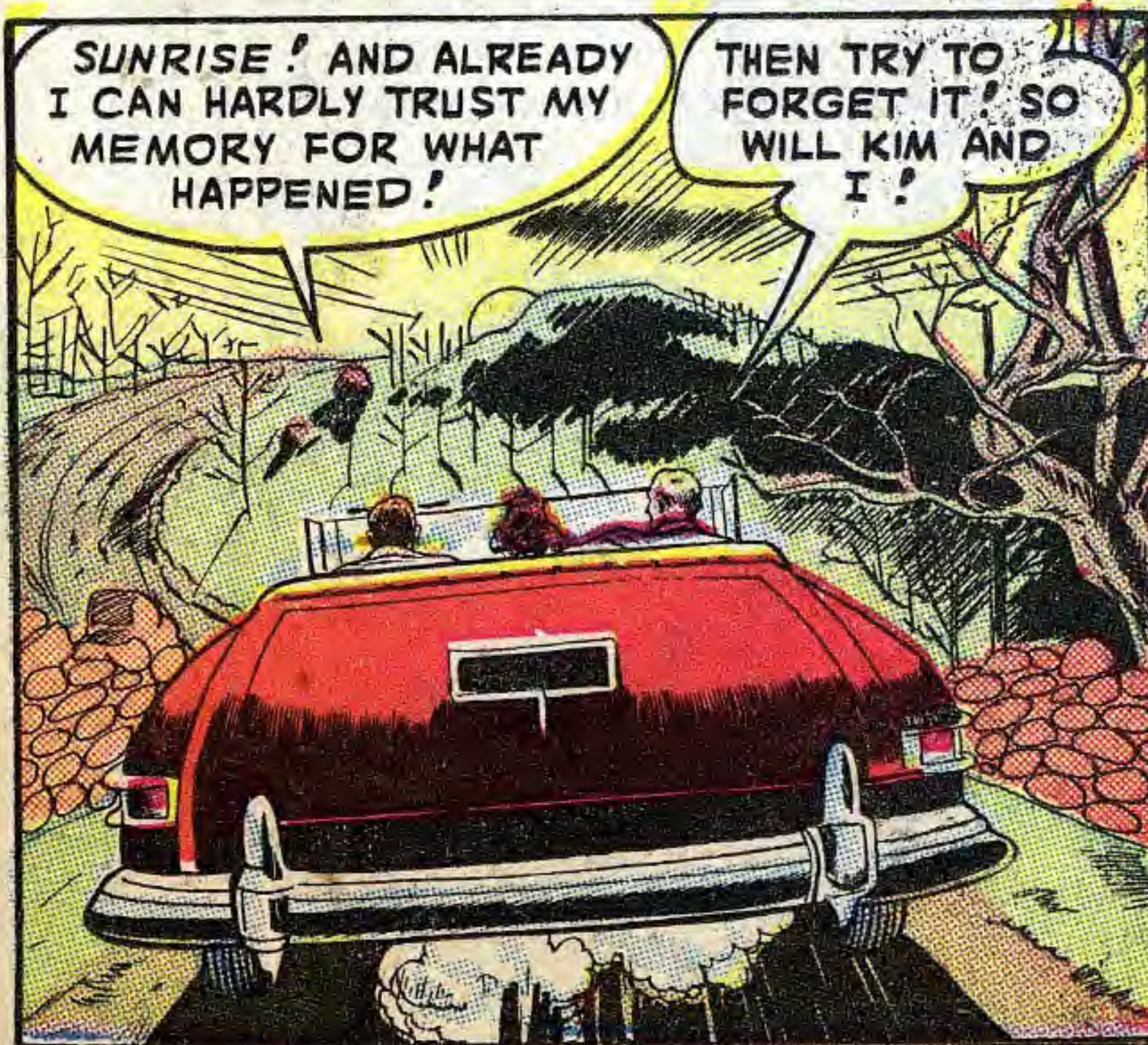
RAFFREY'S DELVING INTO FORBIDDEN EVIL DESTROYED HIM! WHEN HE BECAME A WEREWOLF, HE WAS A BEAST AT HEART... HE DESERVED TO DIE!

THE TOWN WILL NEVER BELIEVE THE FULL STORY! WE'LL NOT WAIT TO TELL THEM!

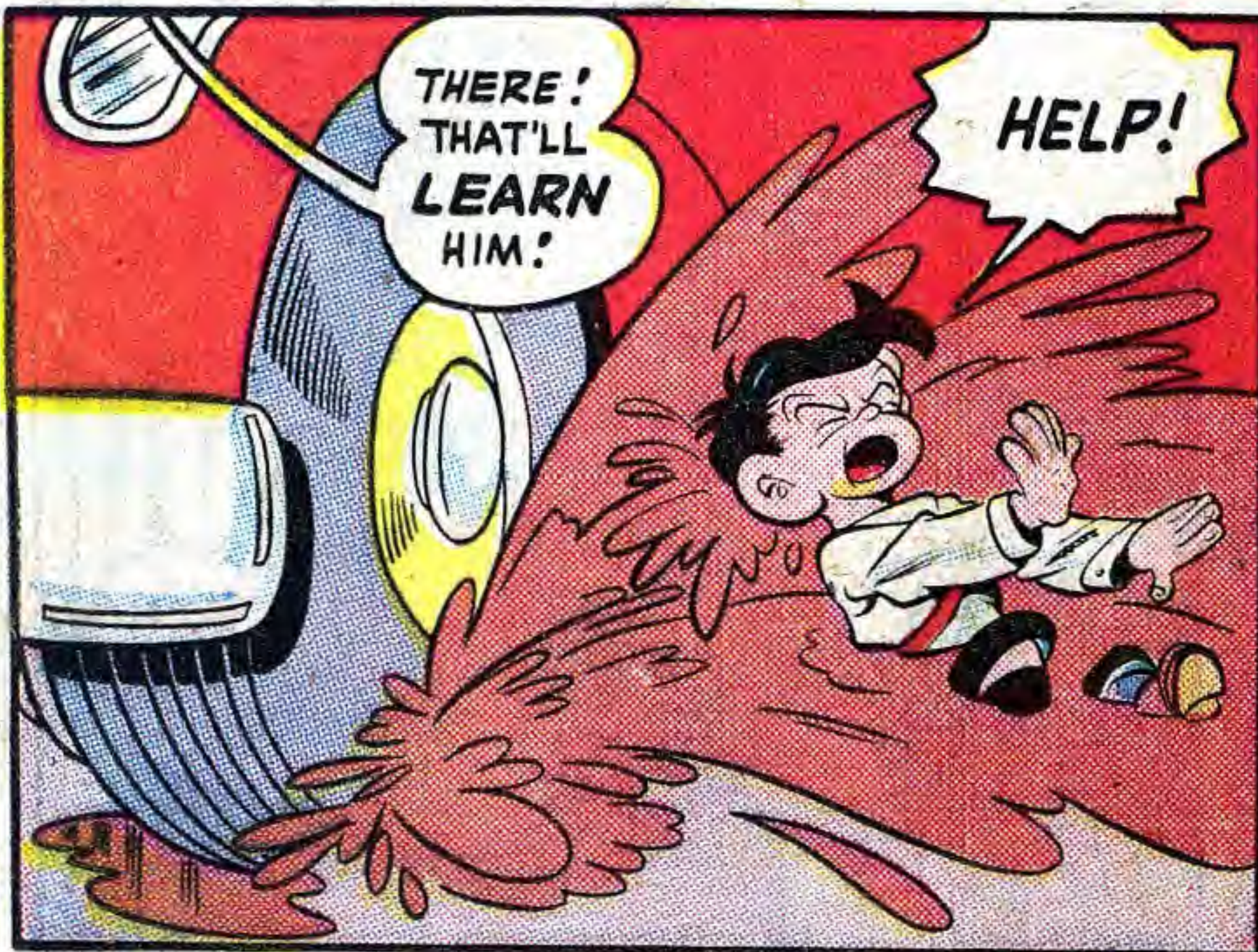


SUNRISE! AND ALREADY I CAN HARDLY TRUST MY MEMORY FOR WHAT HAPPENED!

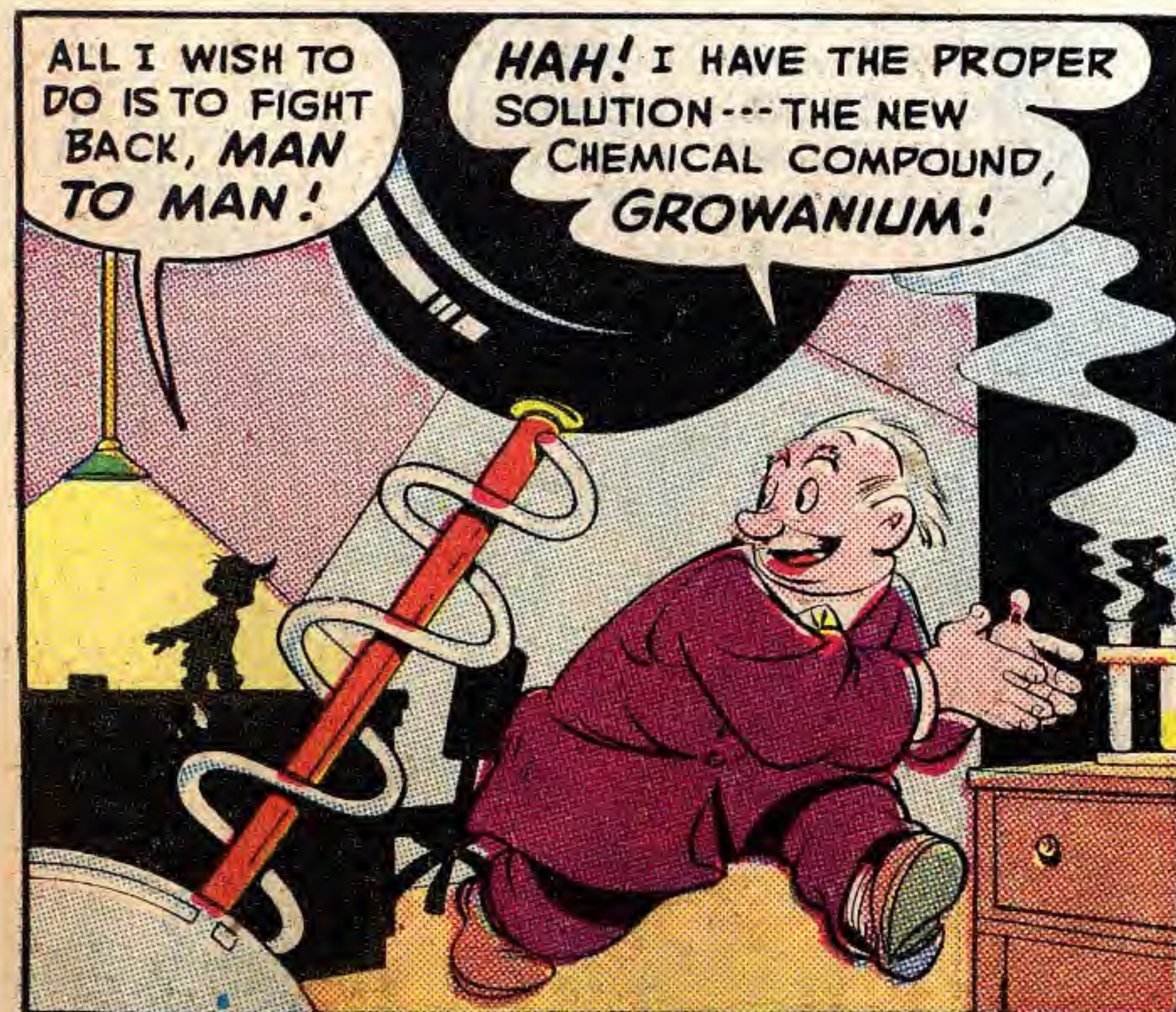
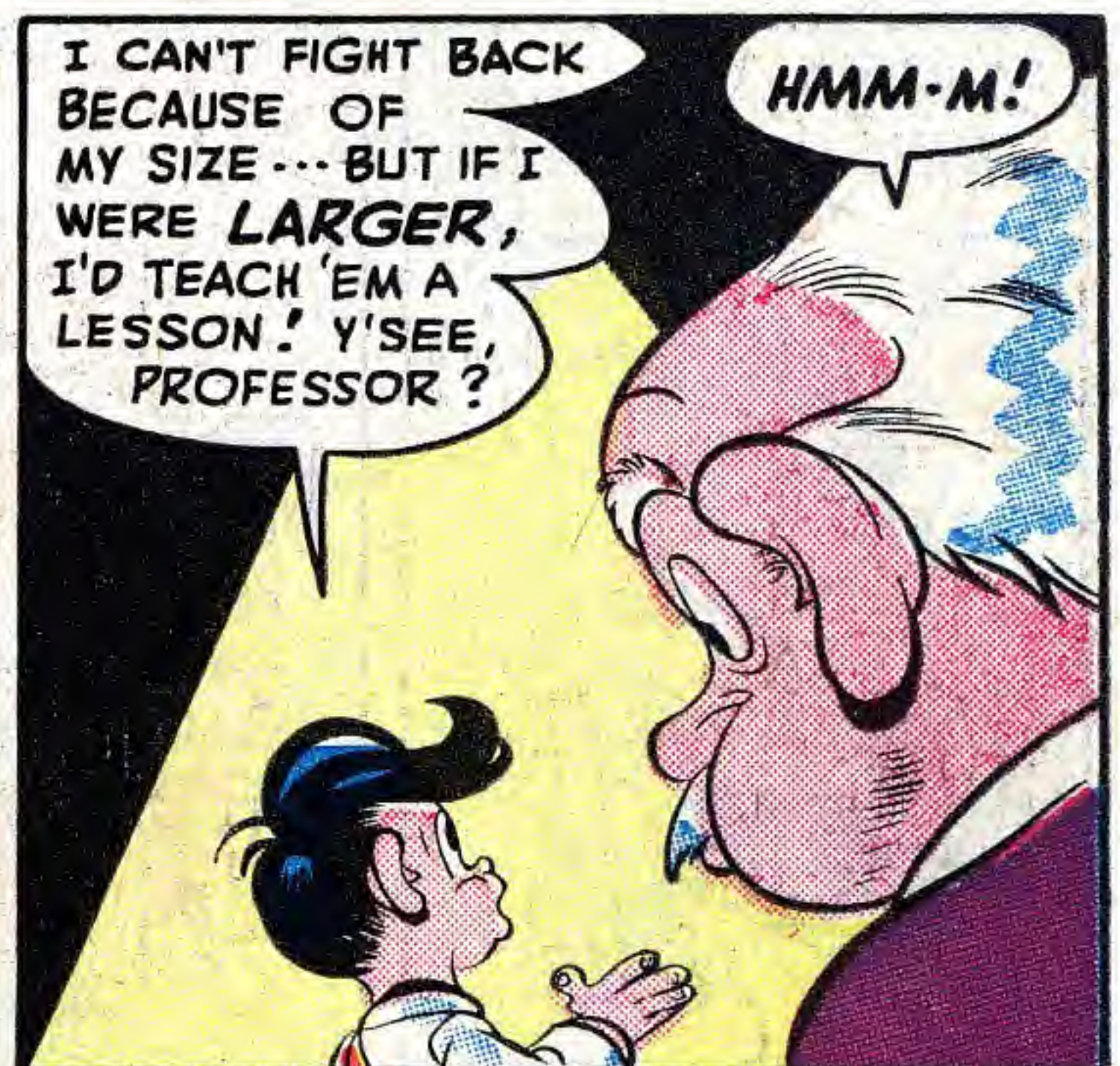
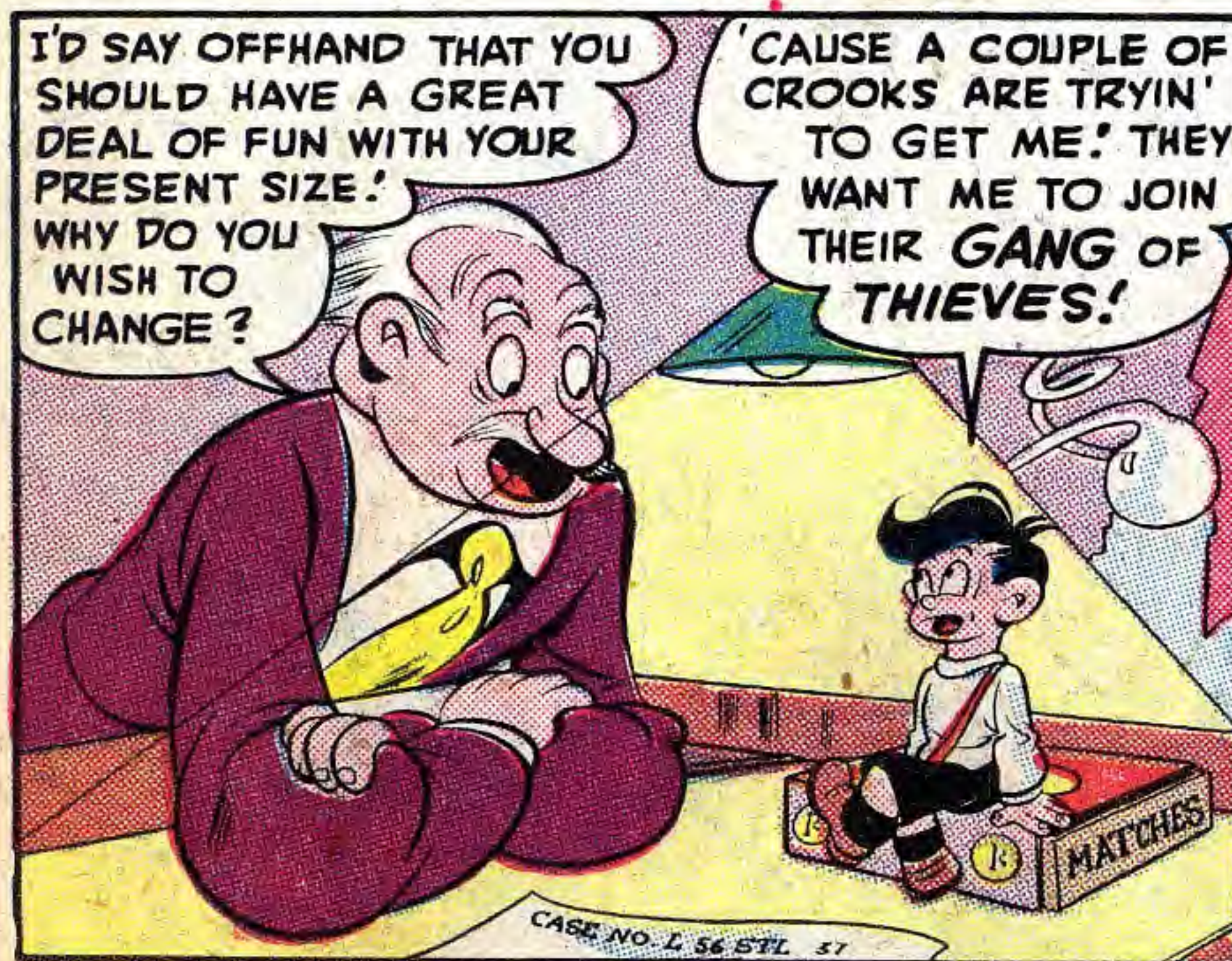
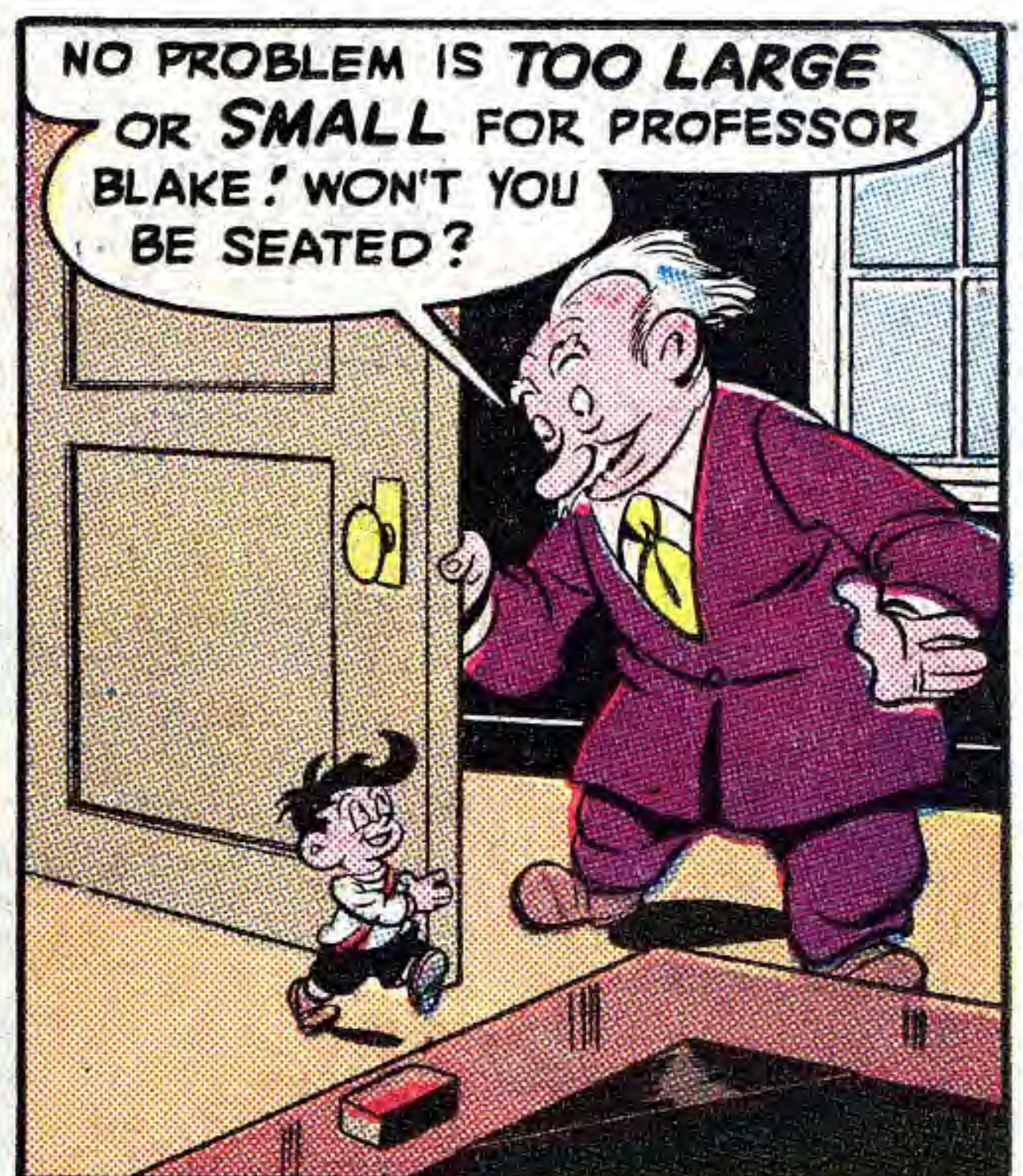
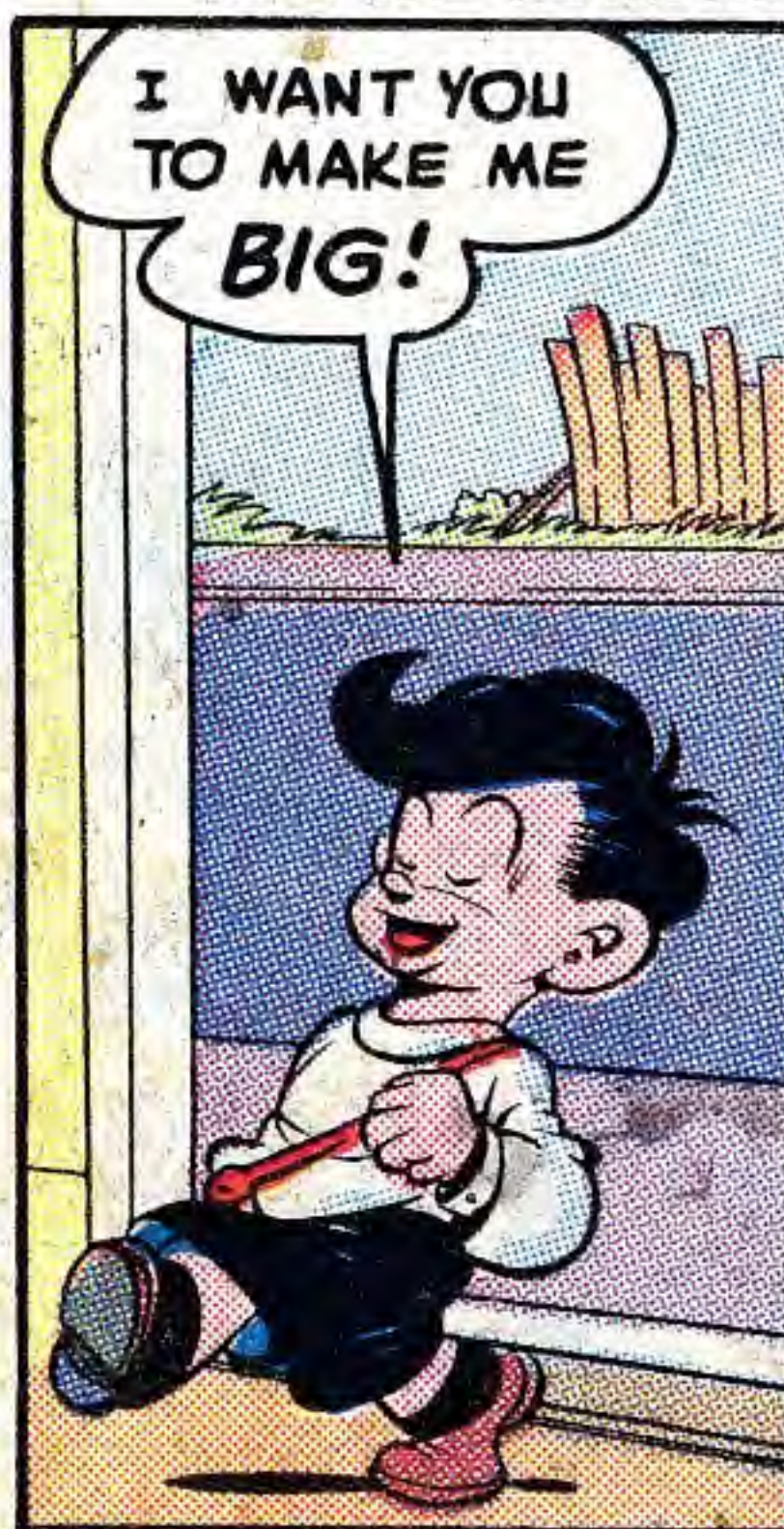
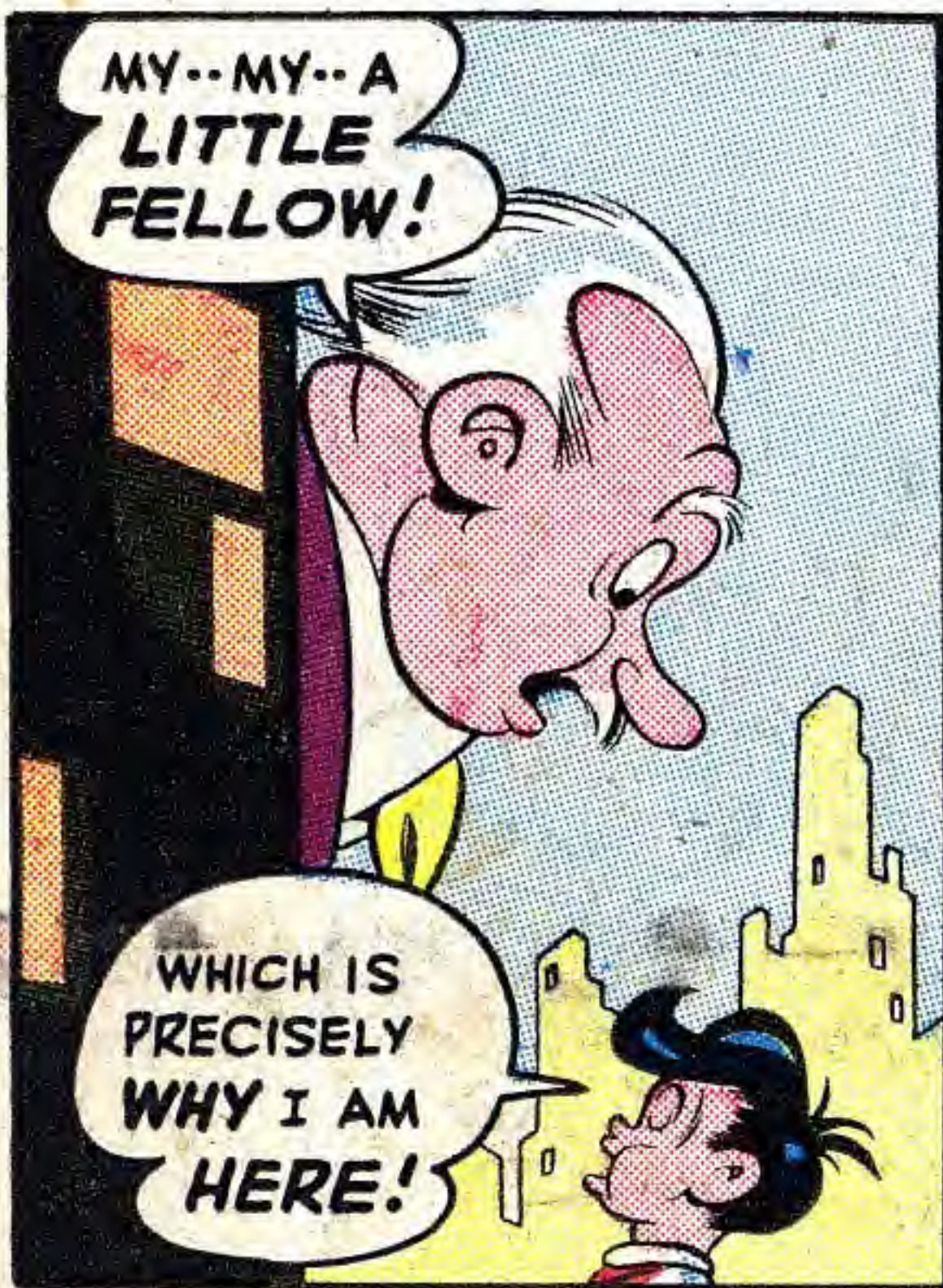
THEN TRY TO FORGET IT! SO WILL KIM AND I!



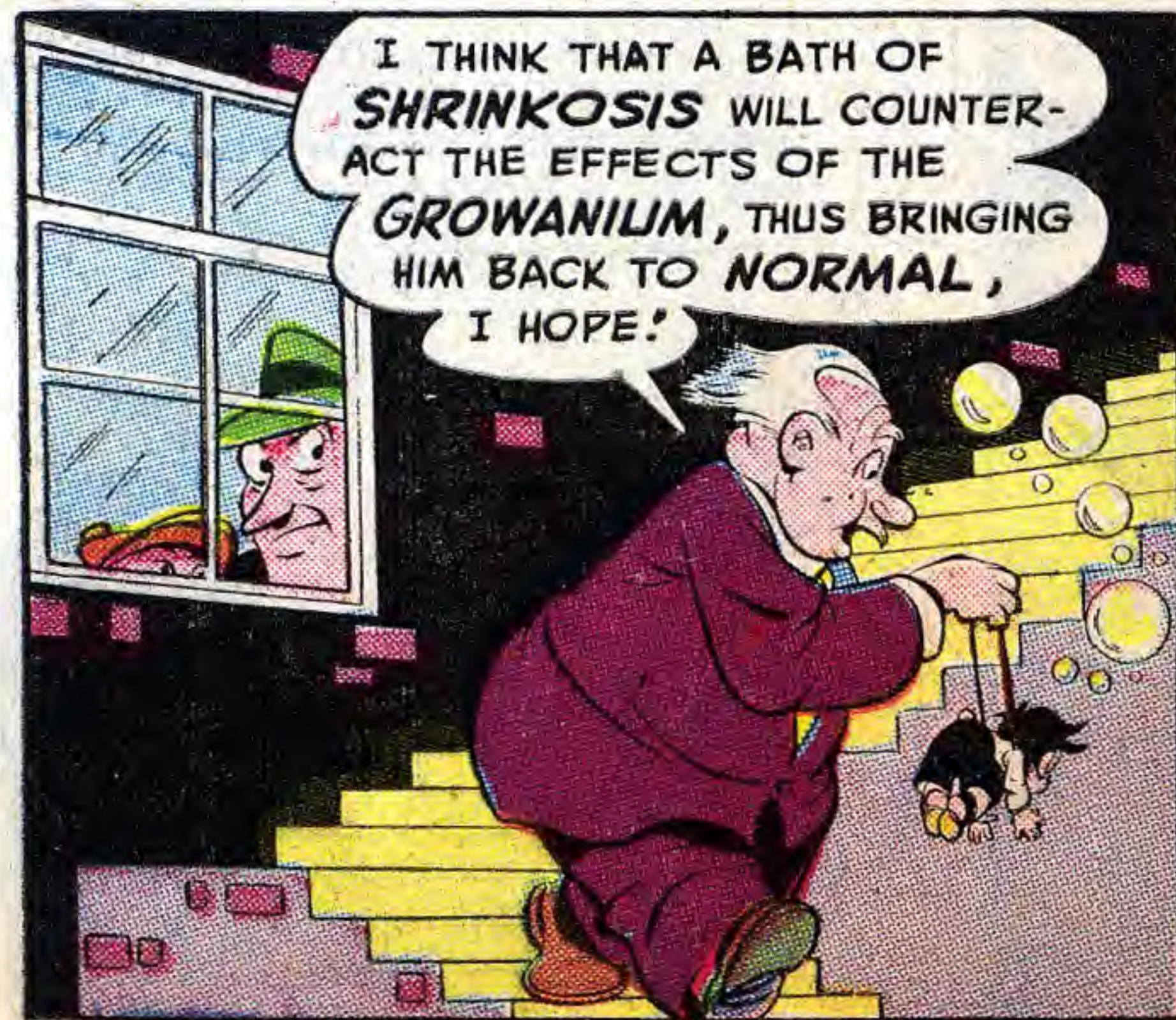
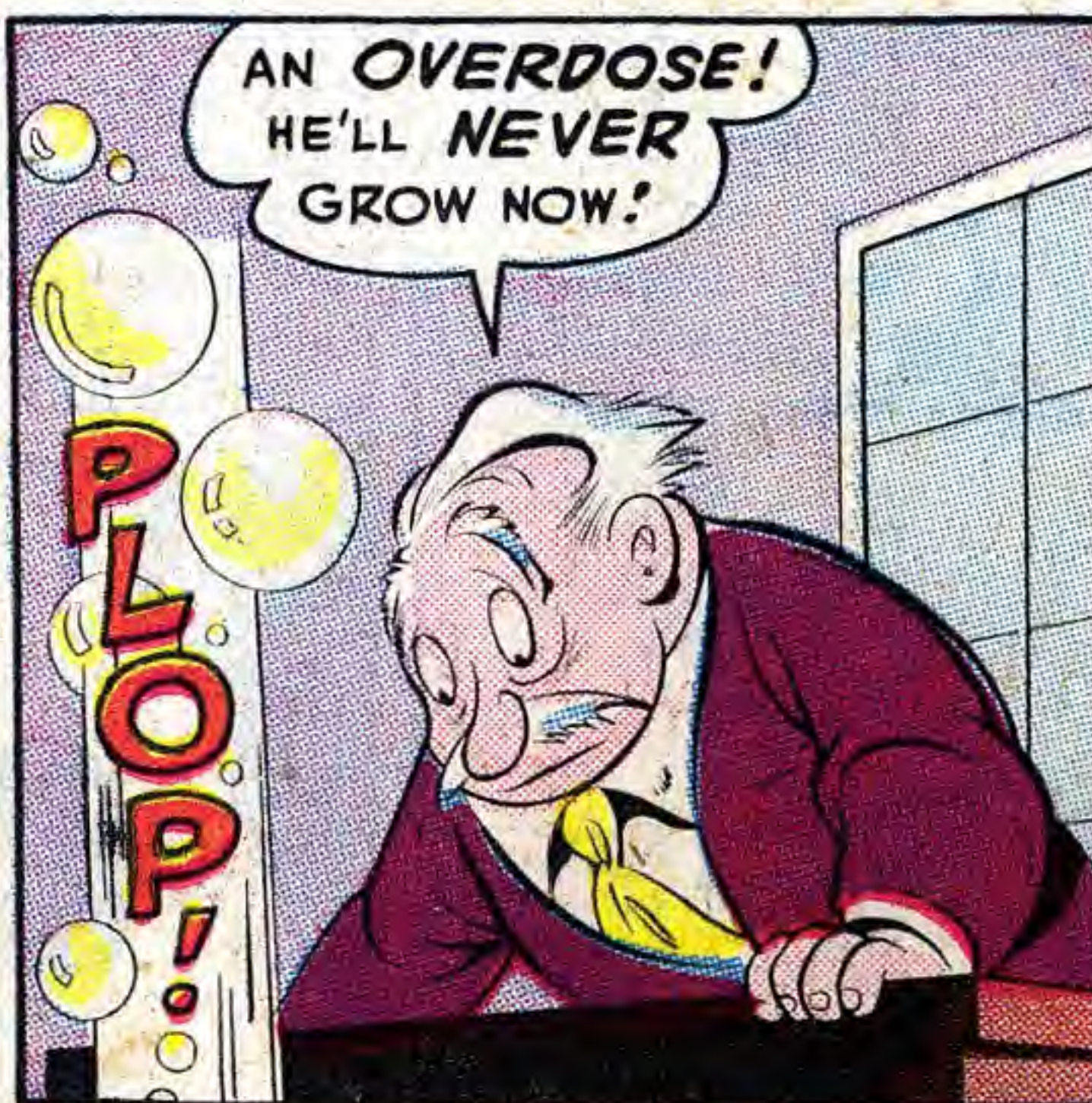
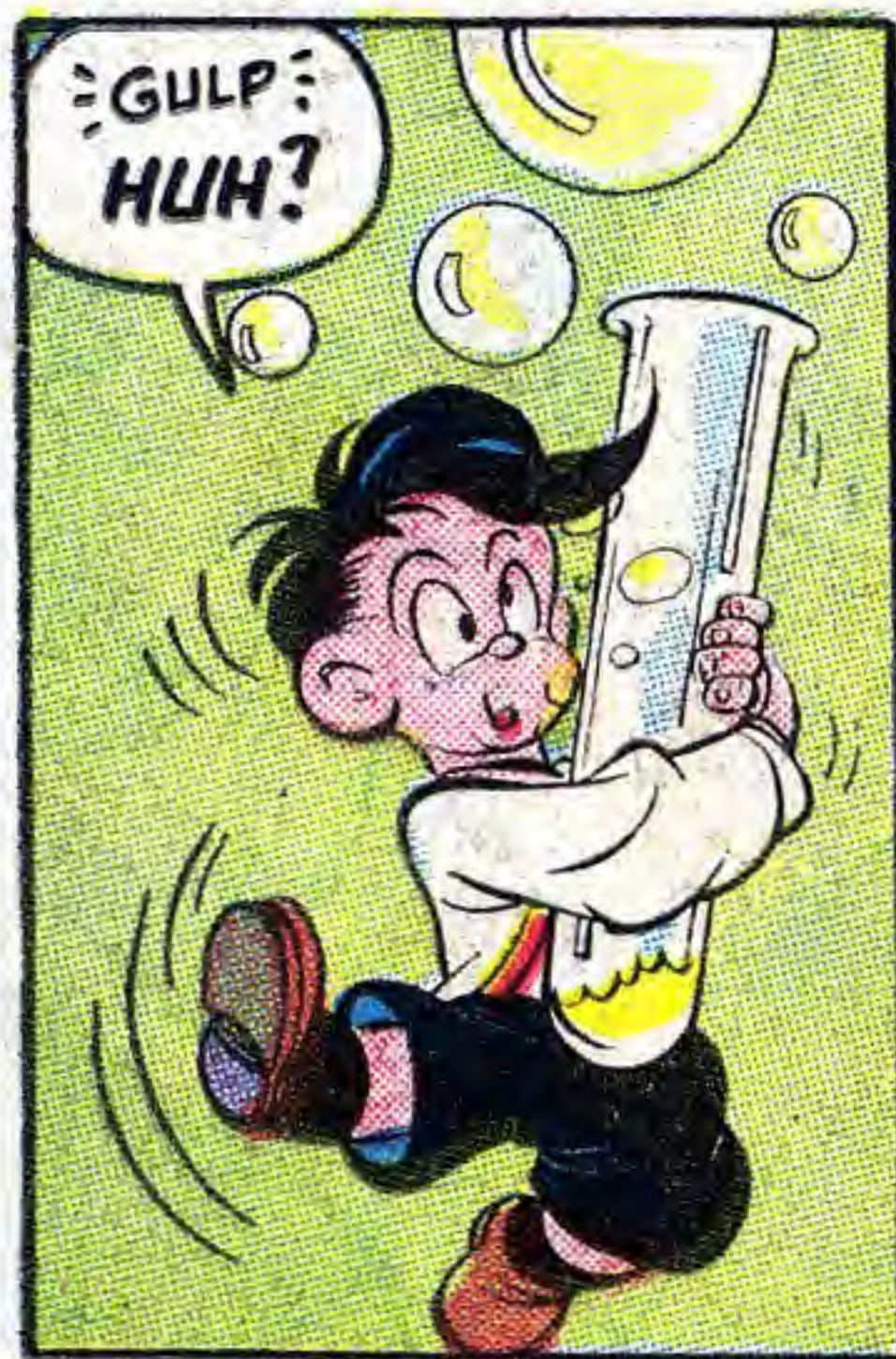
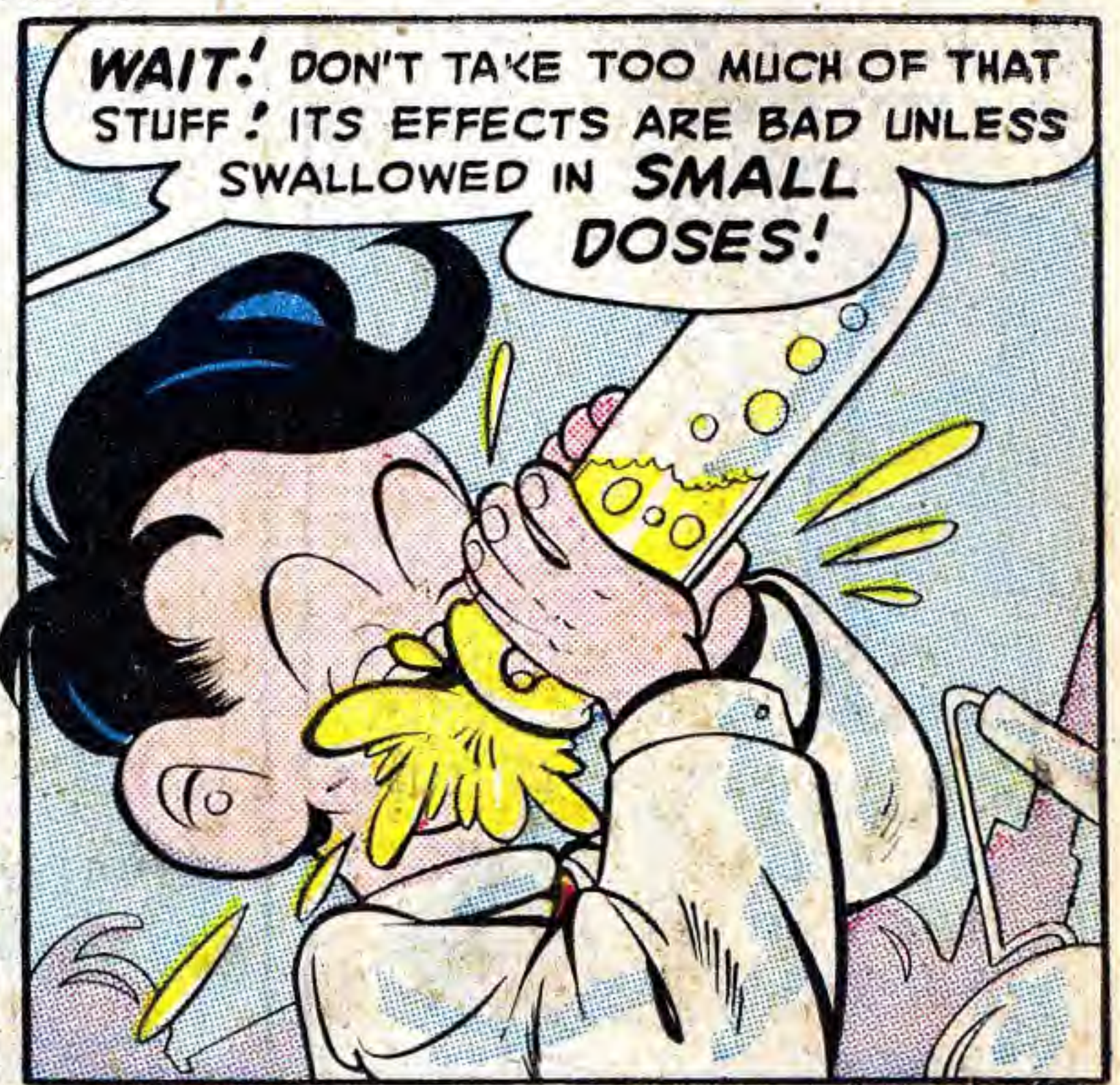
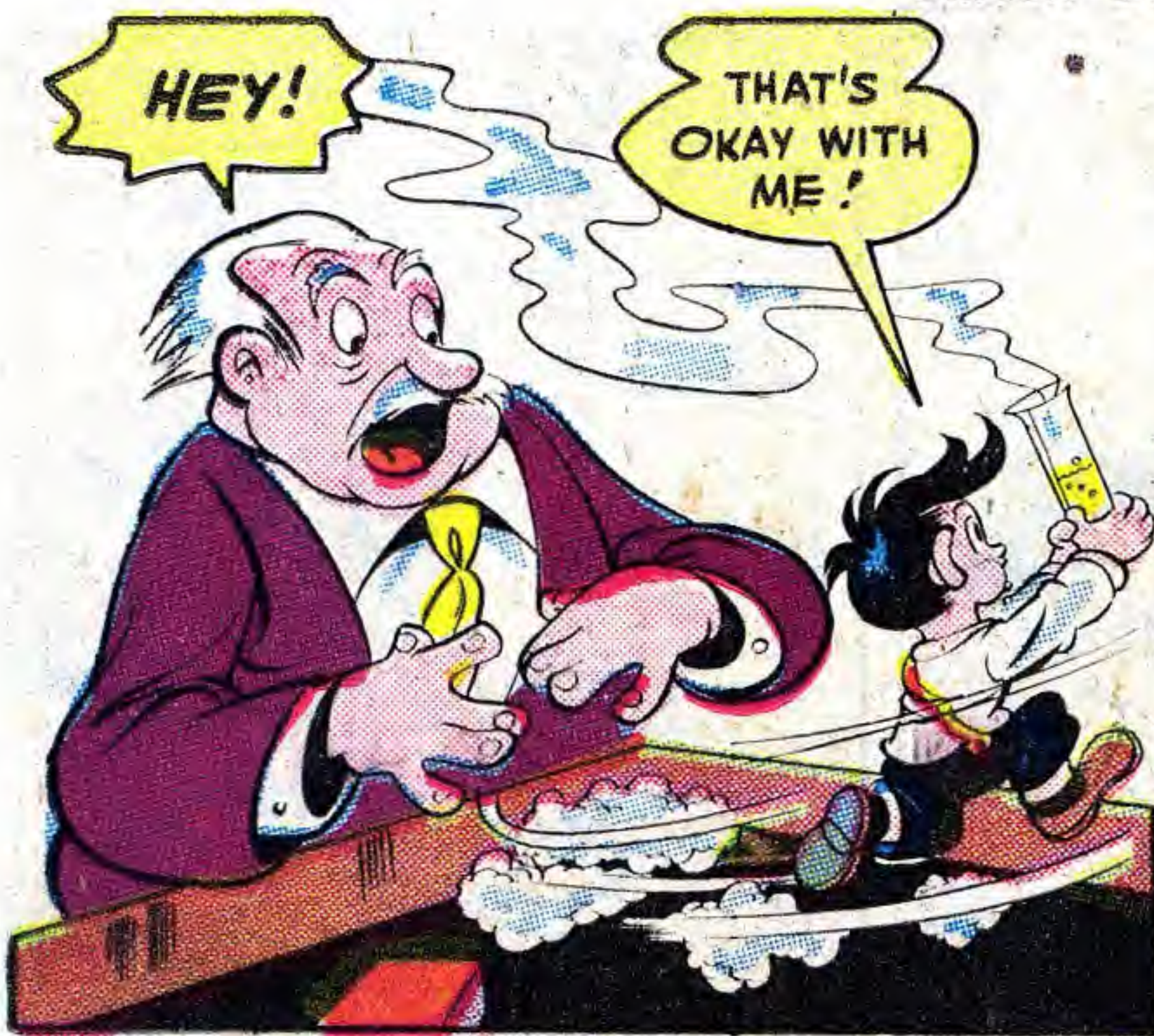




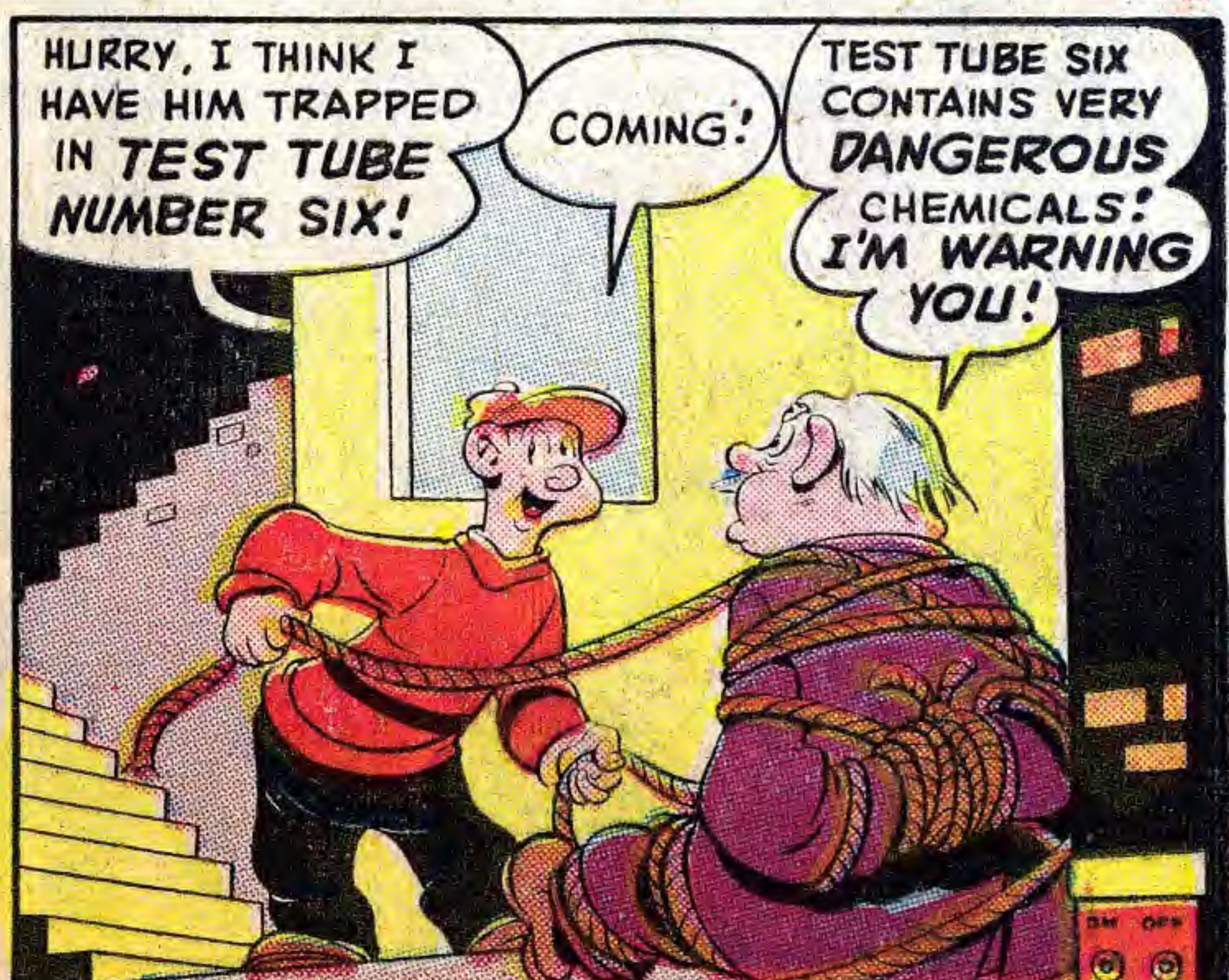
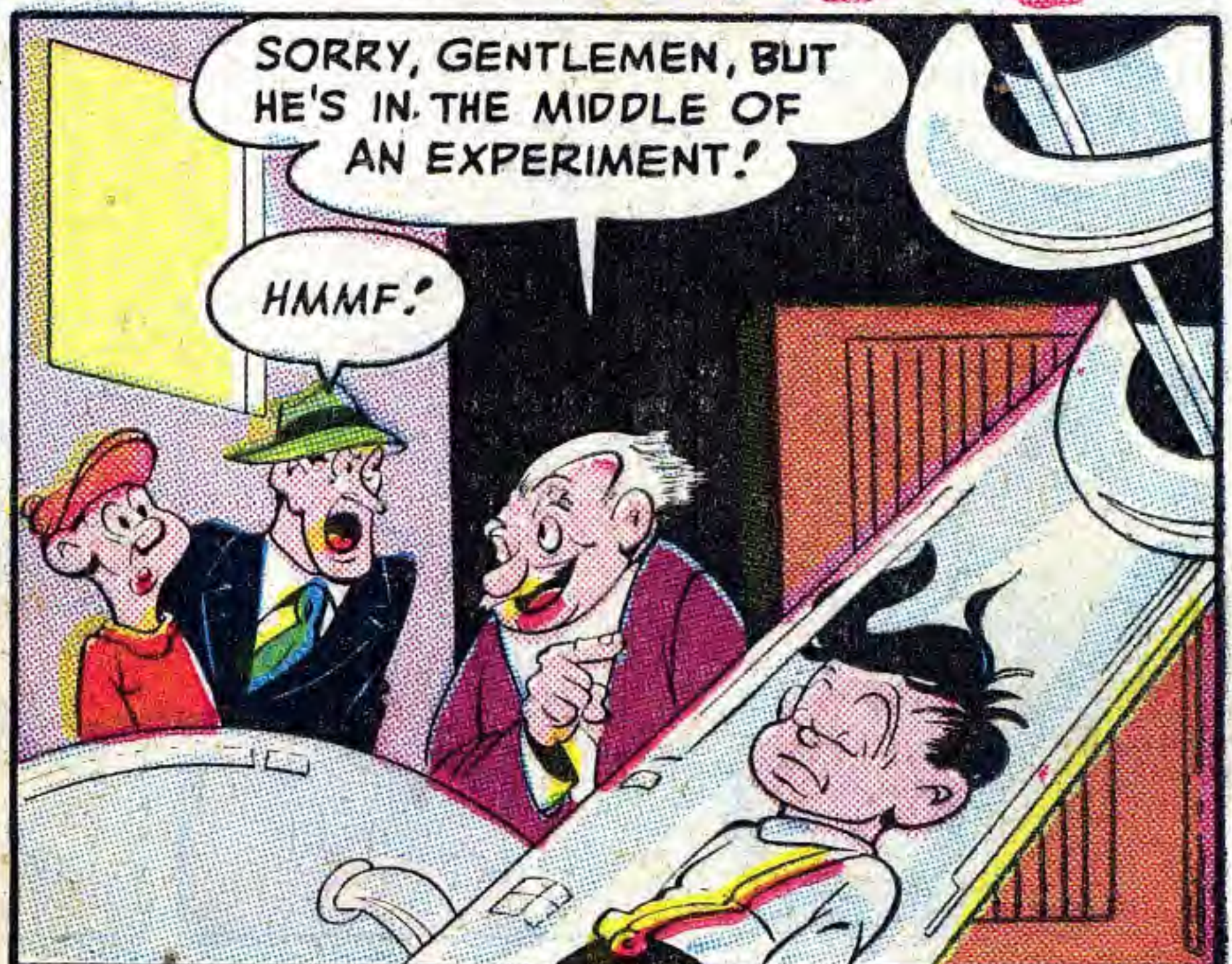
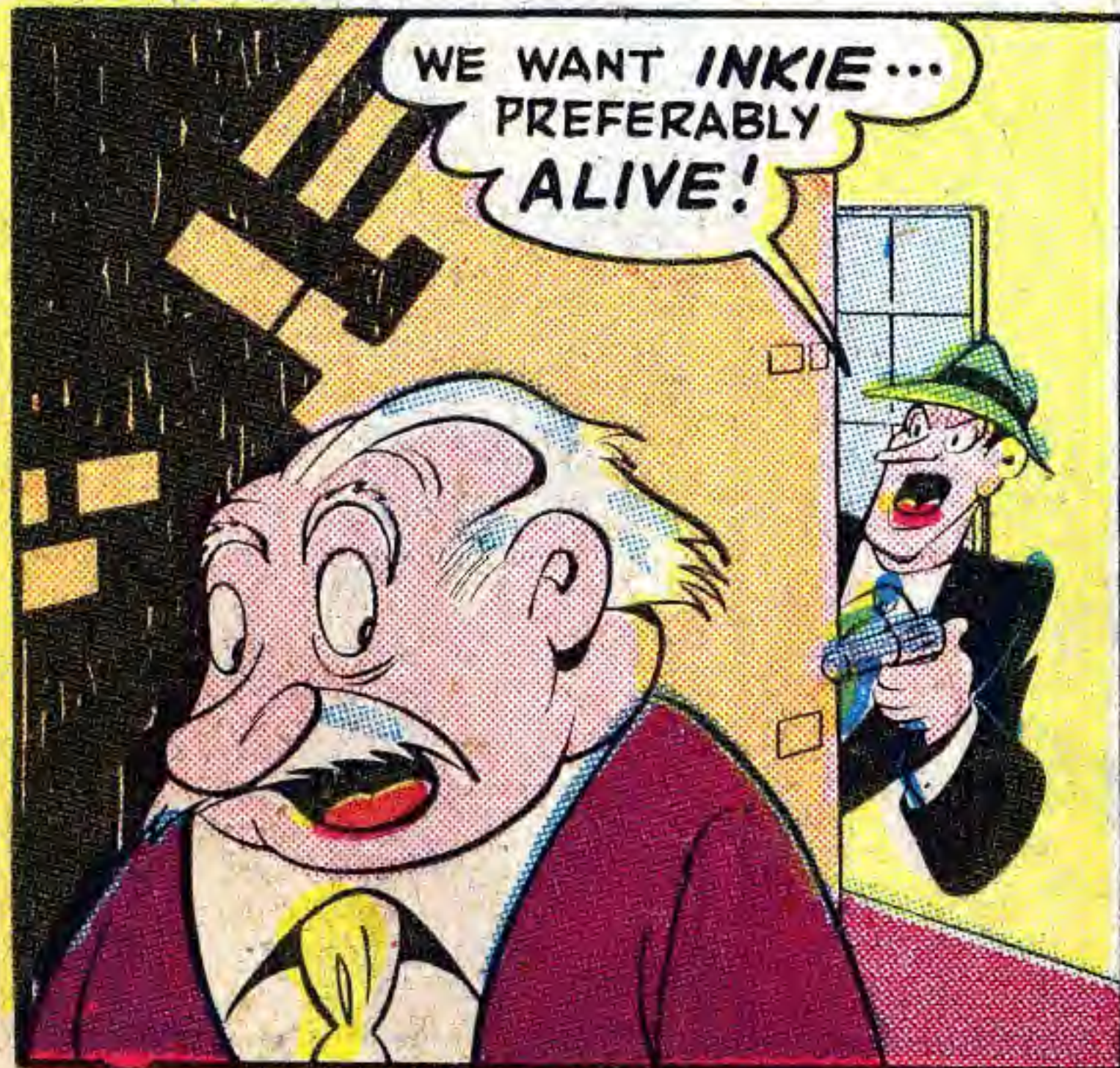
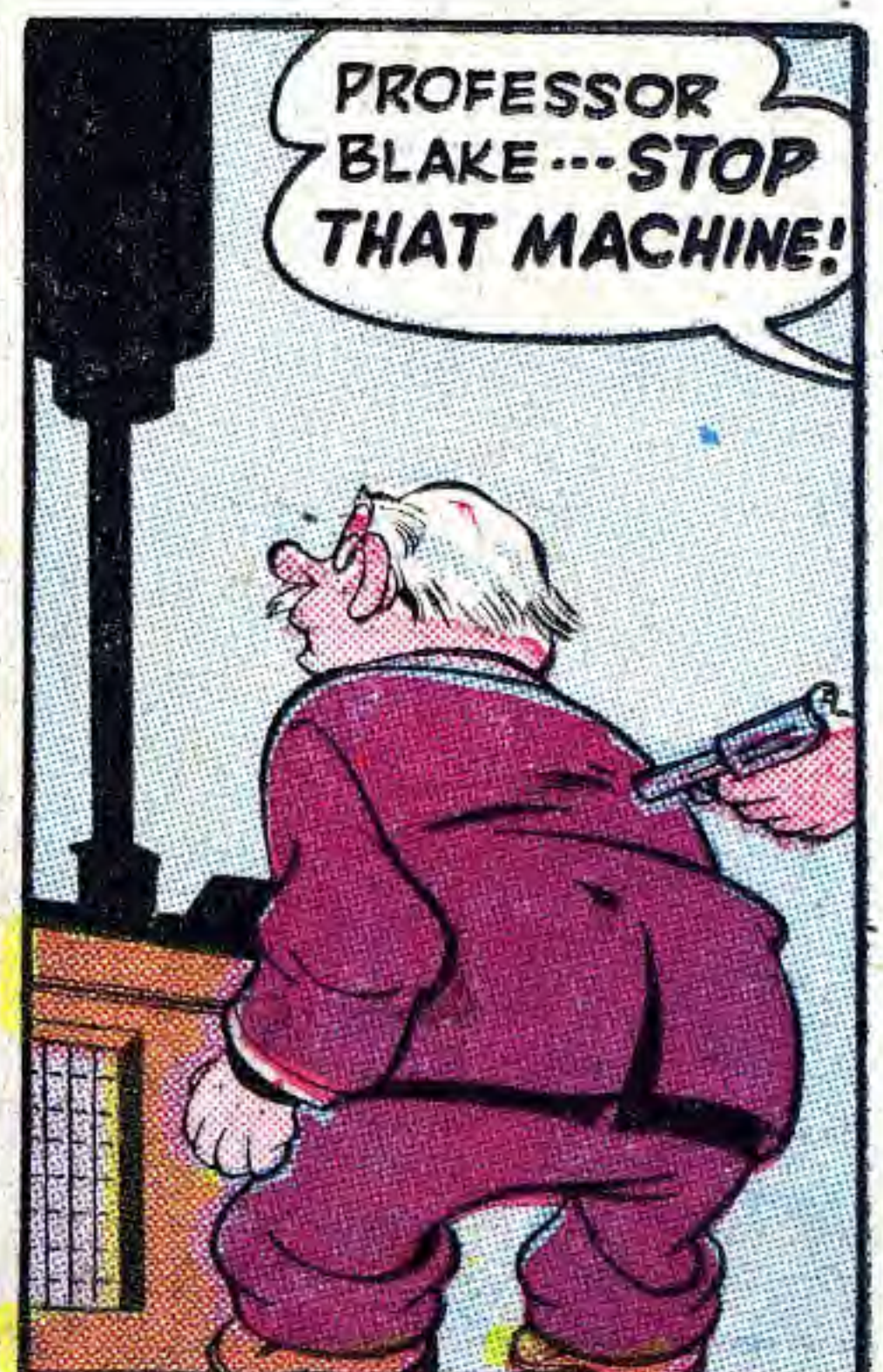
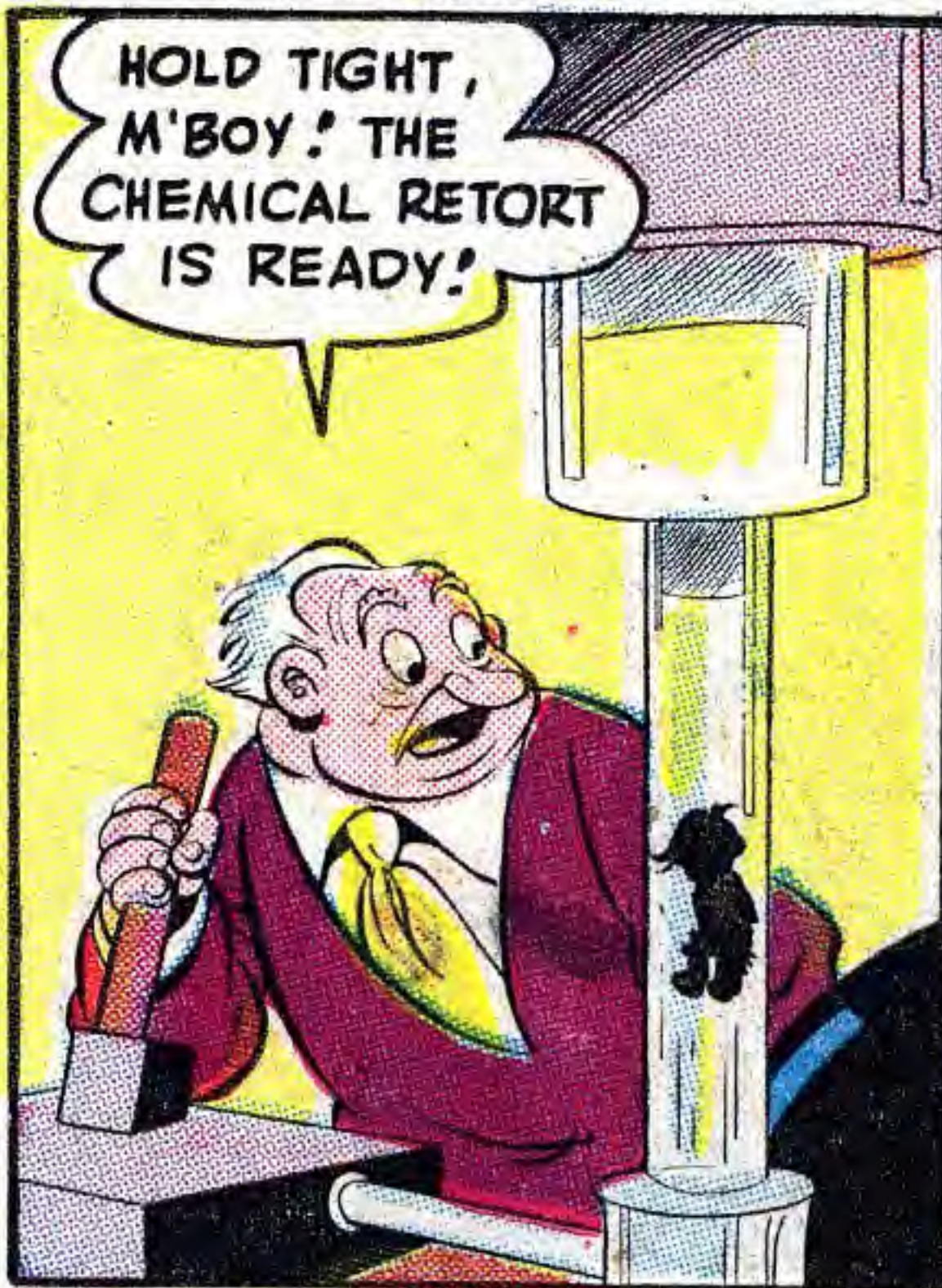
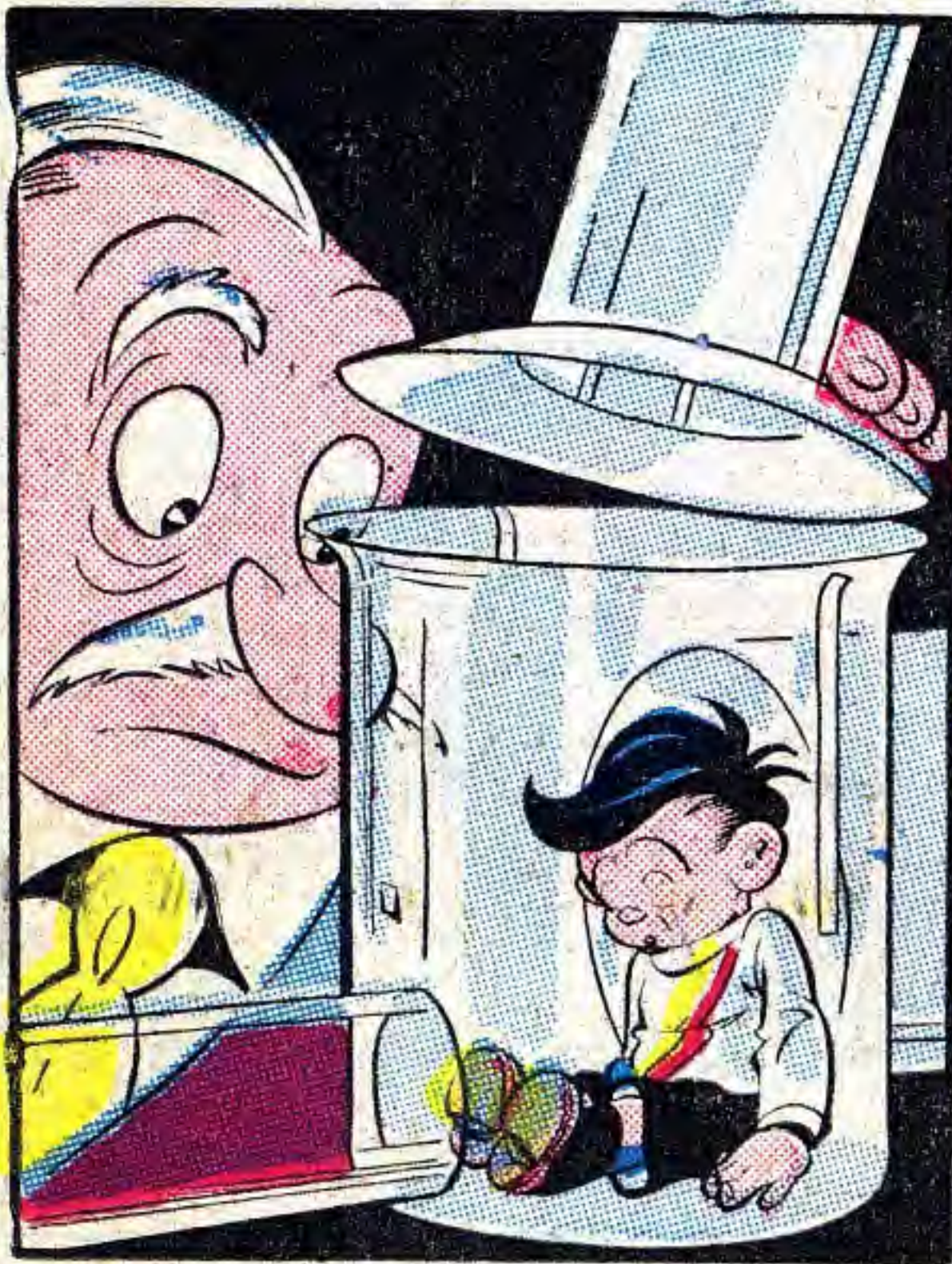




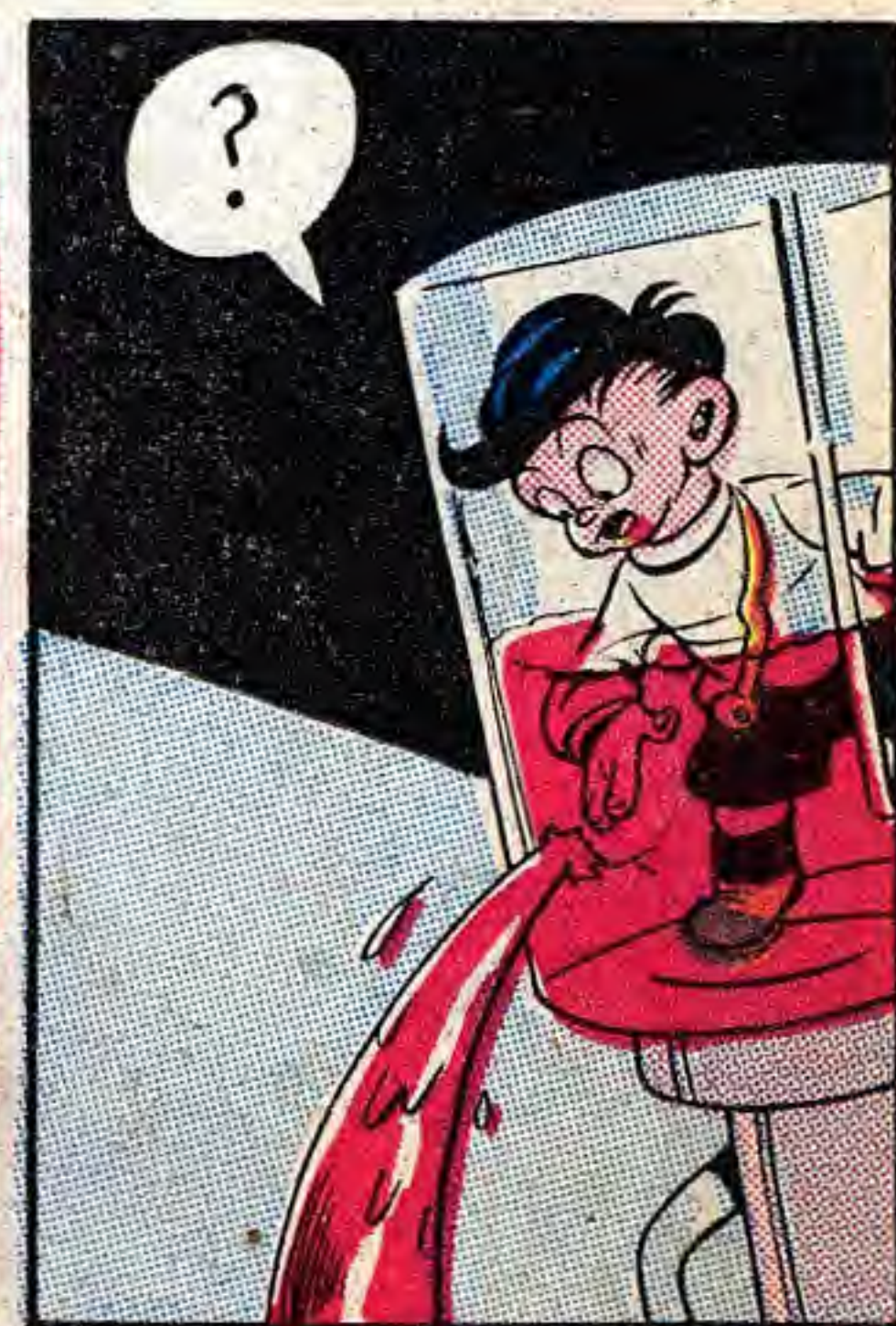
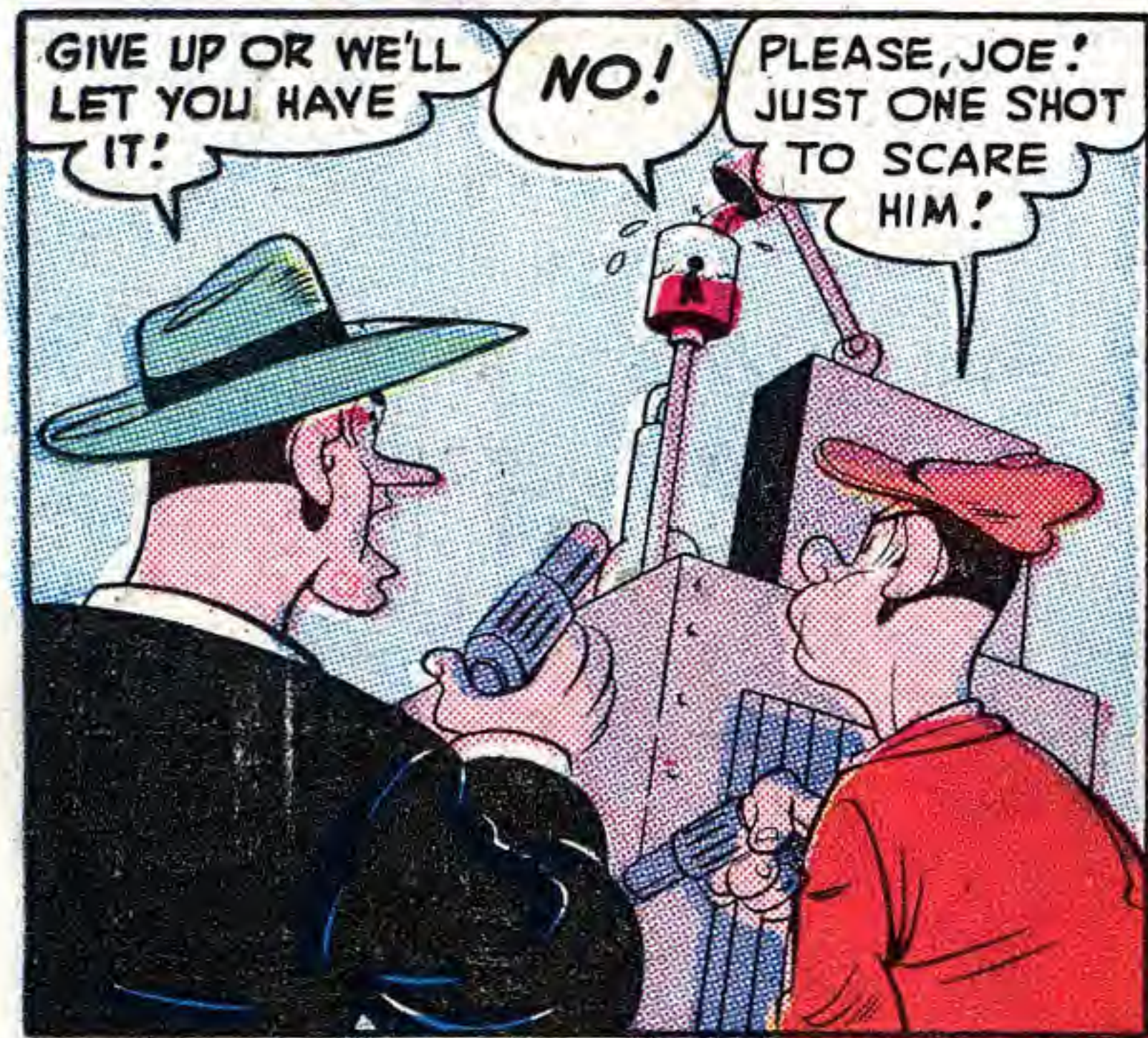
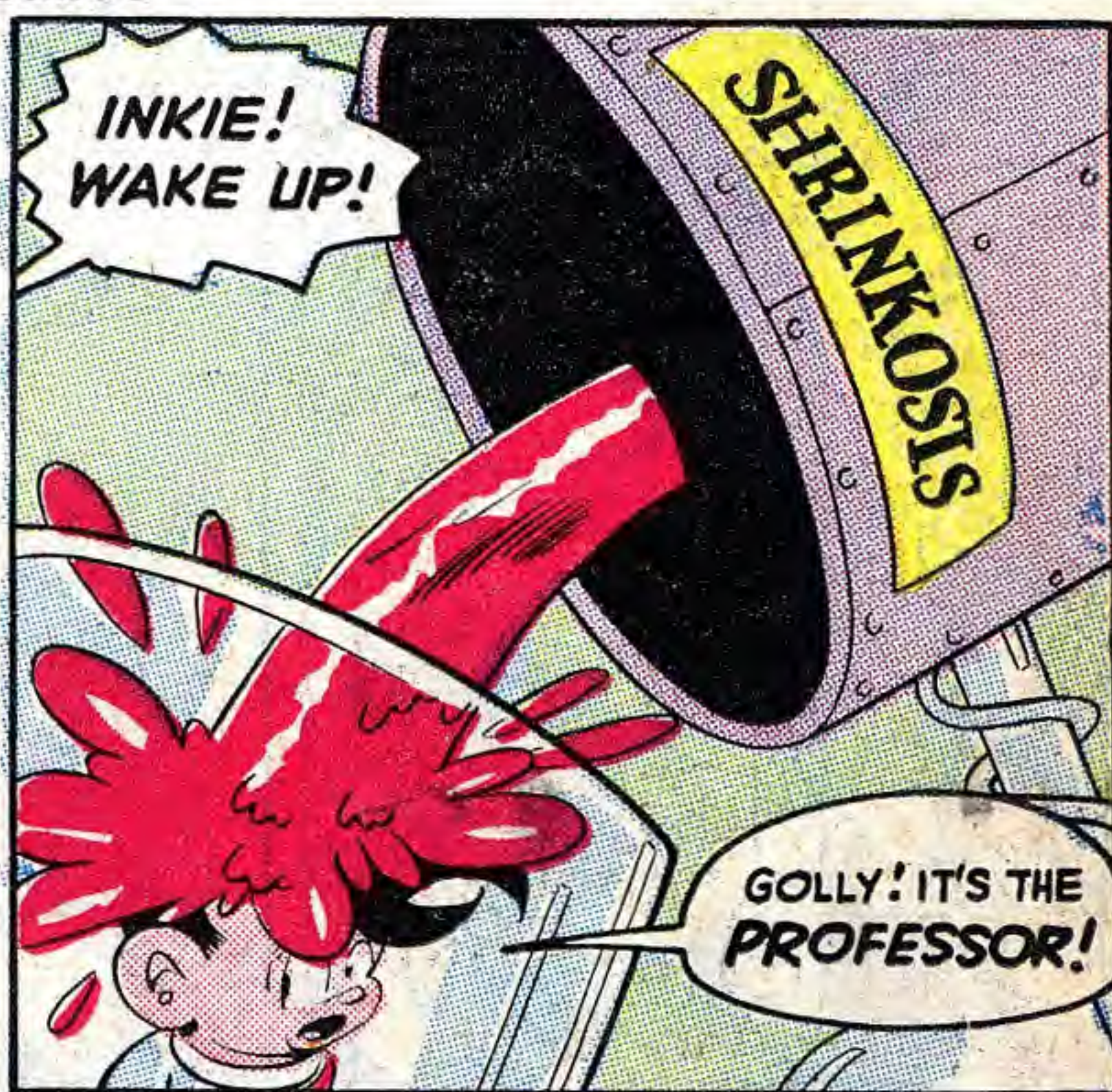




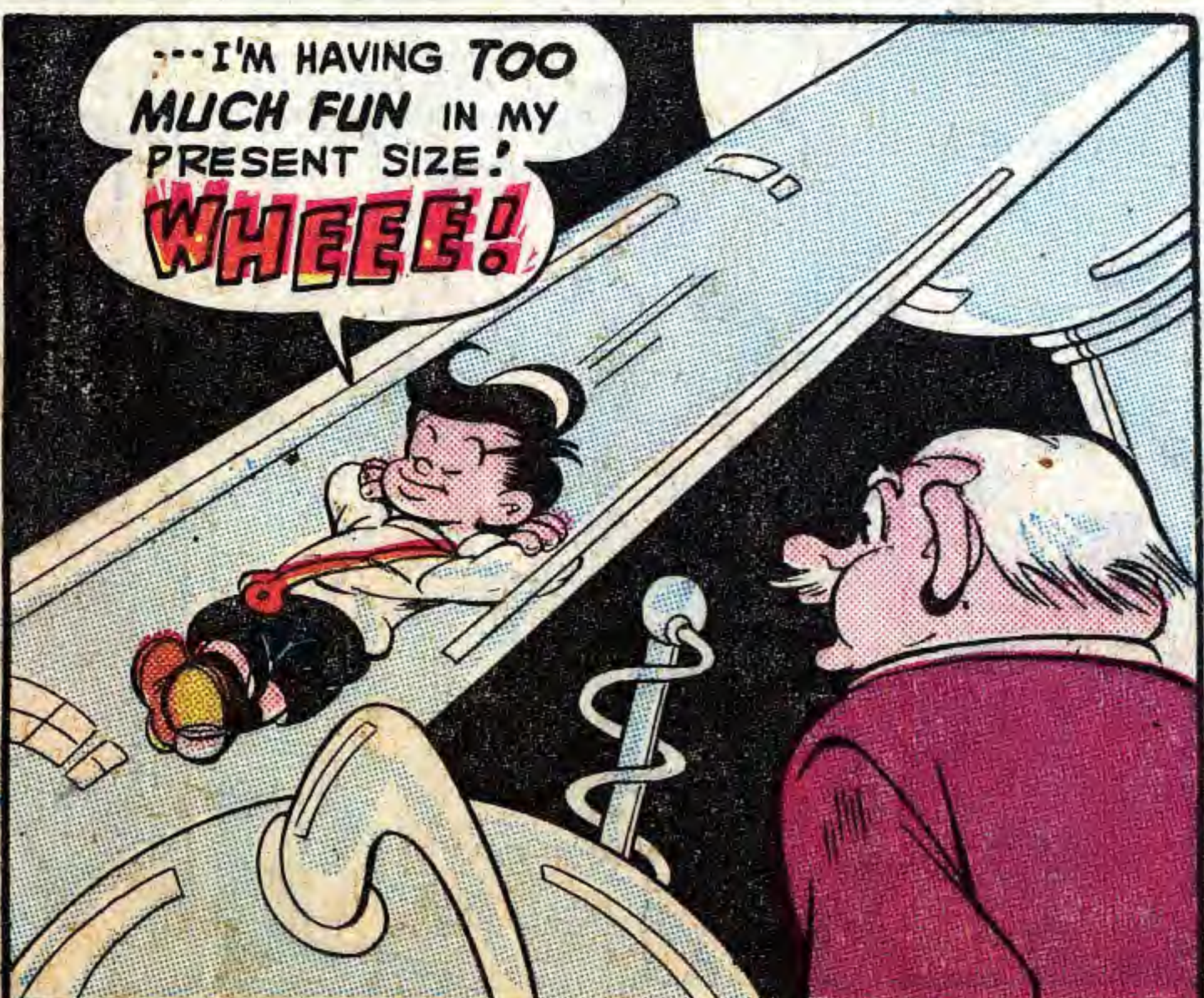
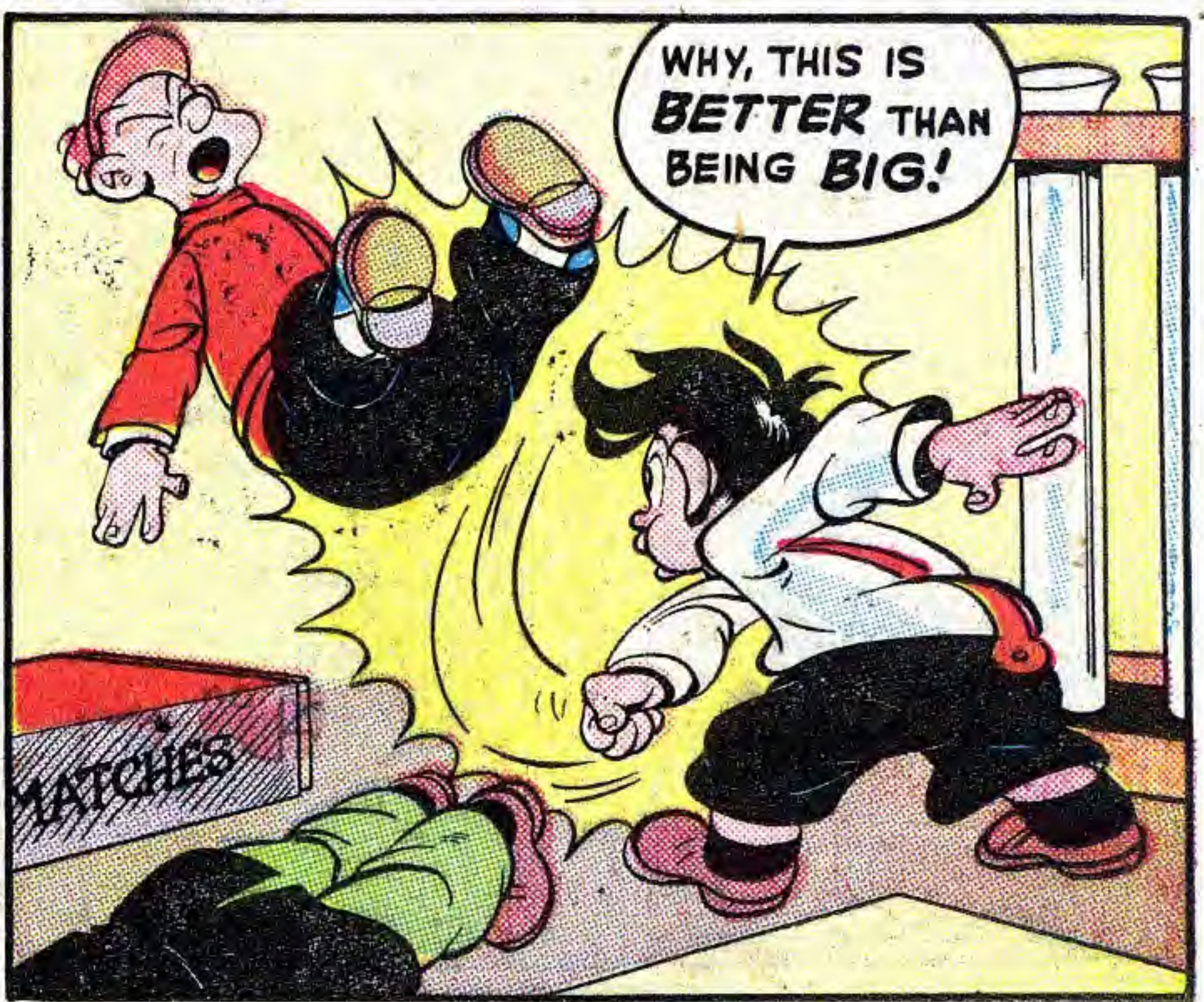






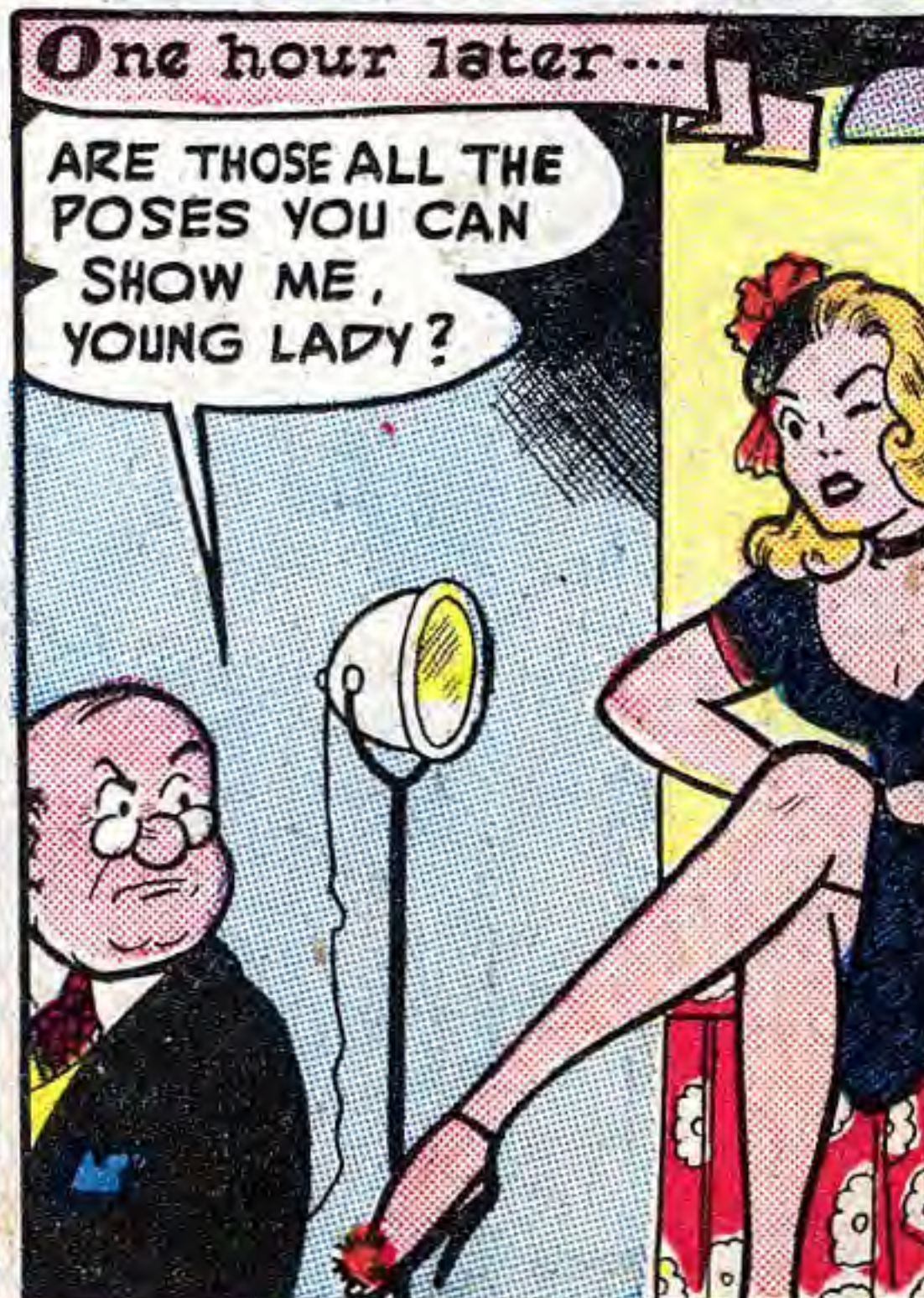
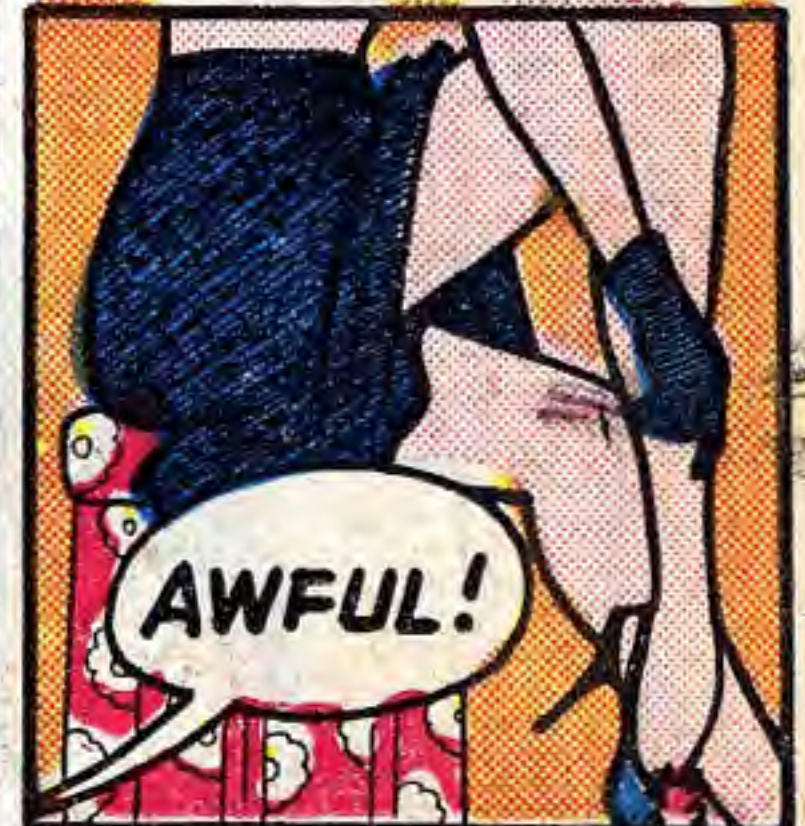
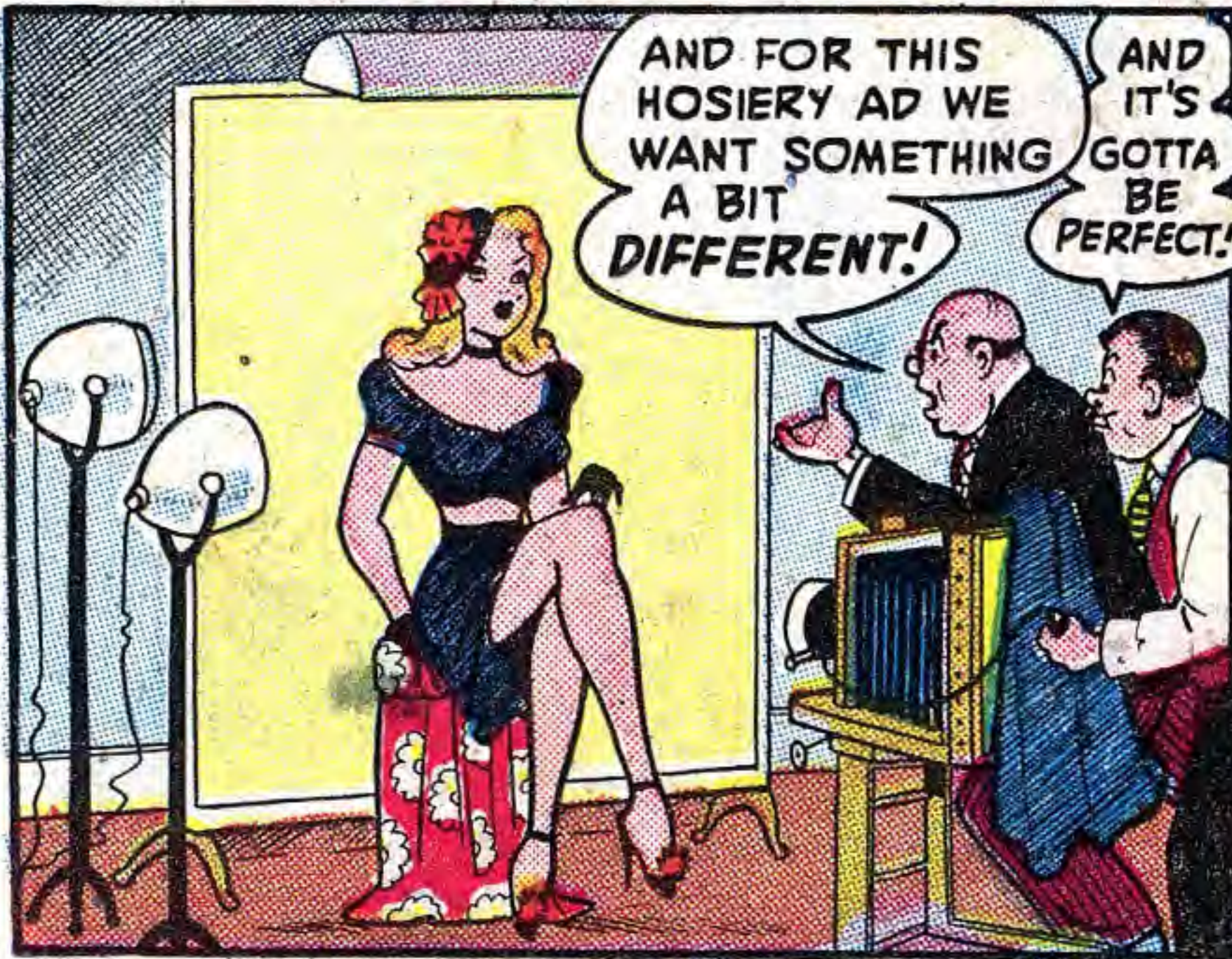






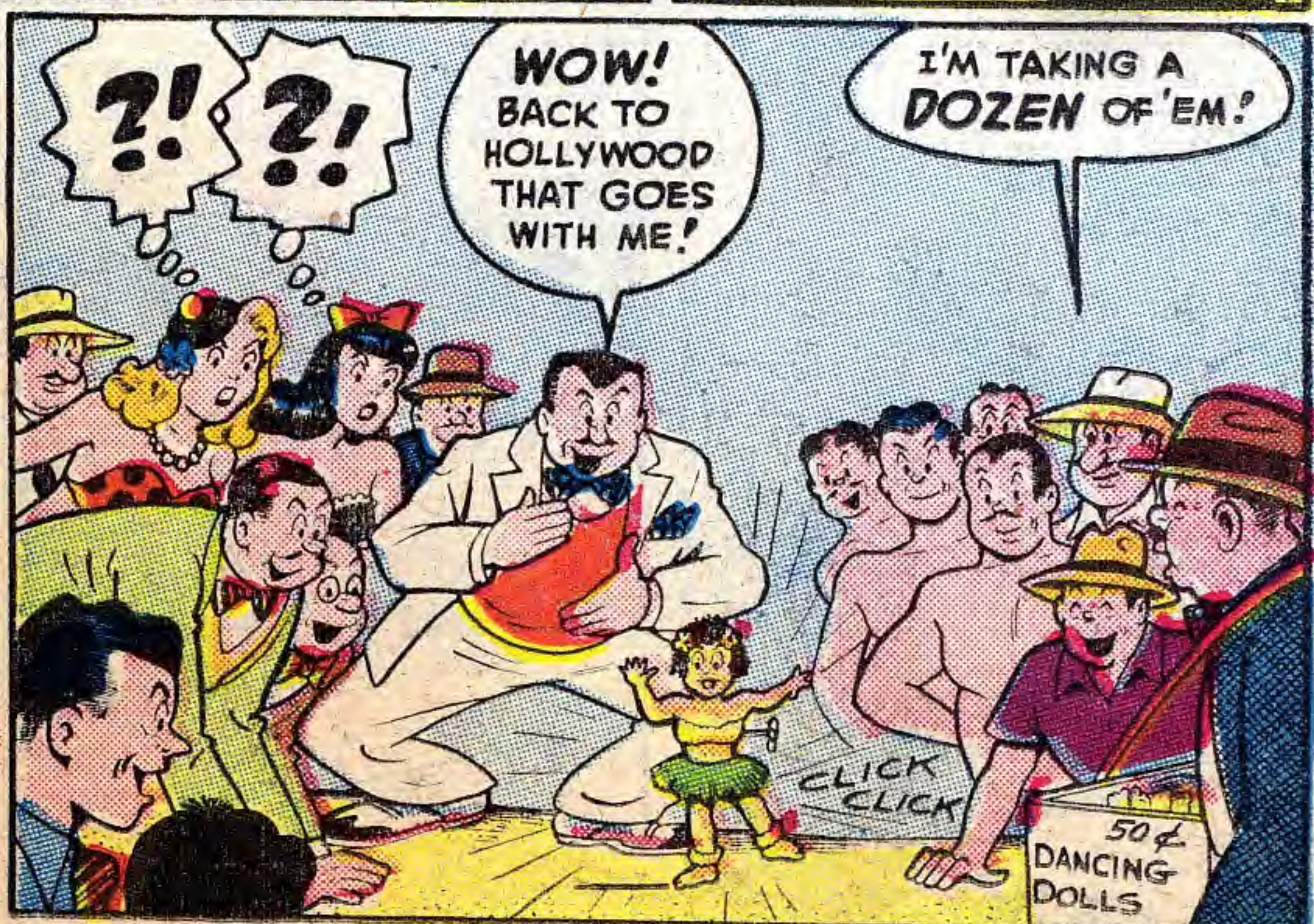
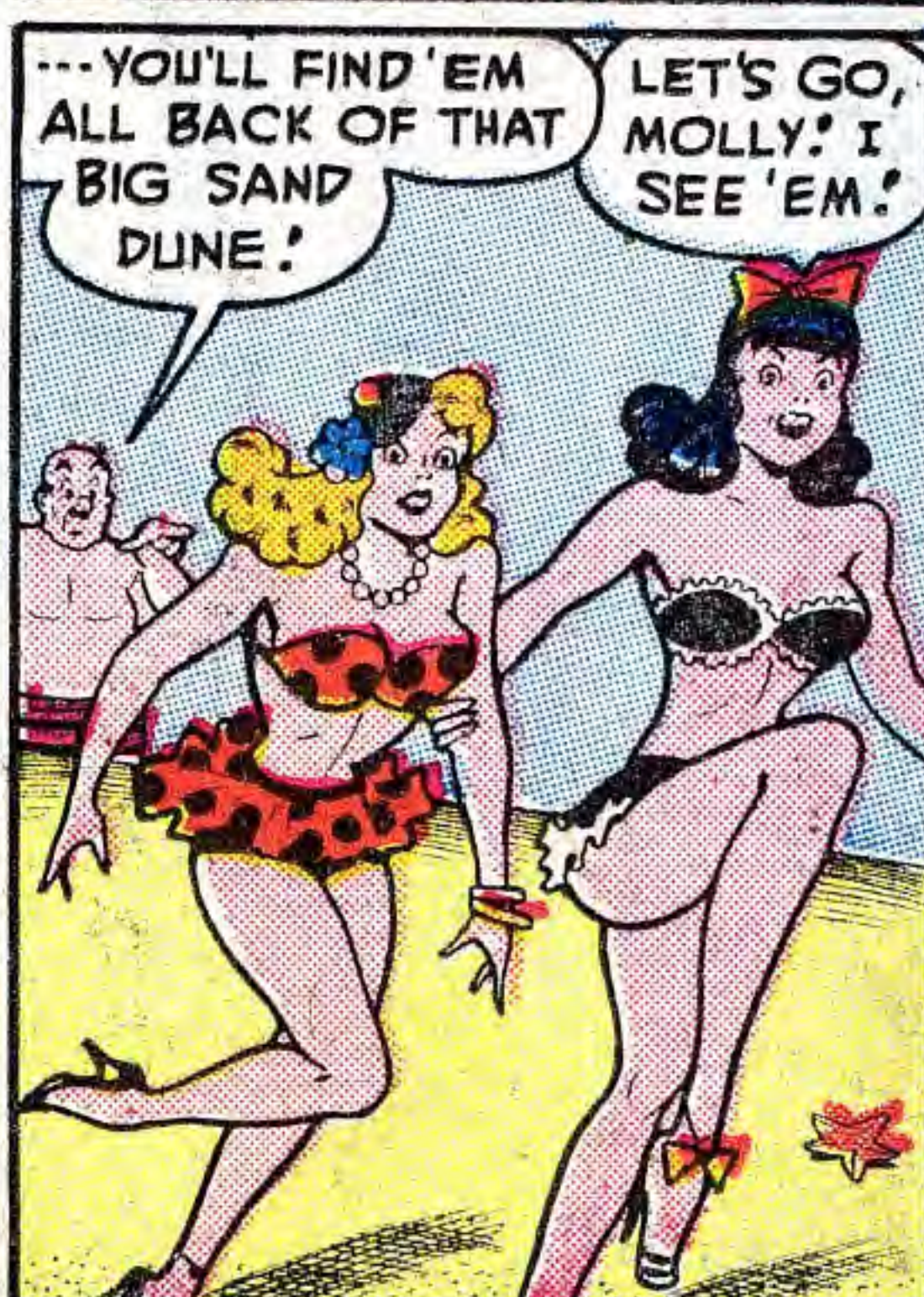
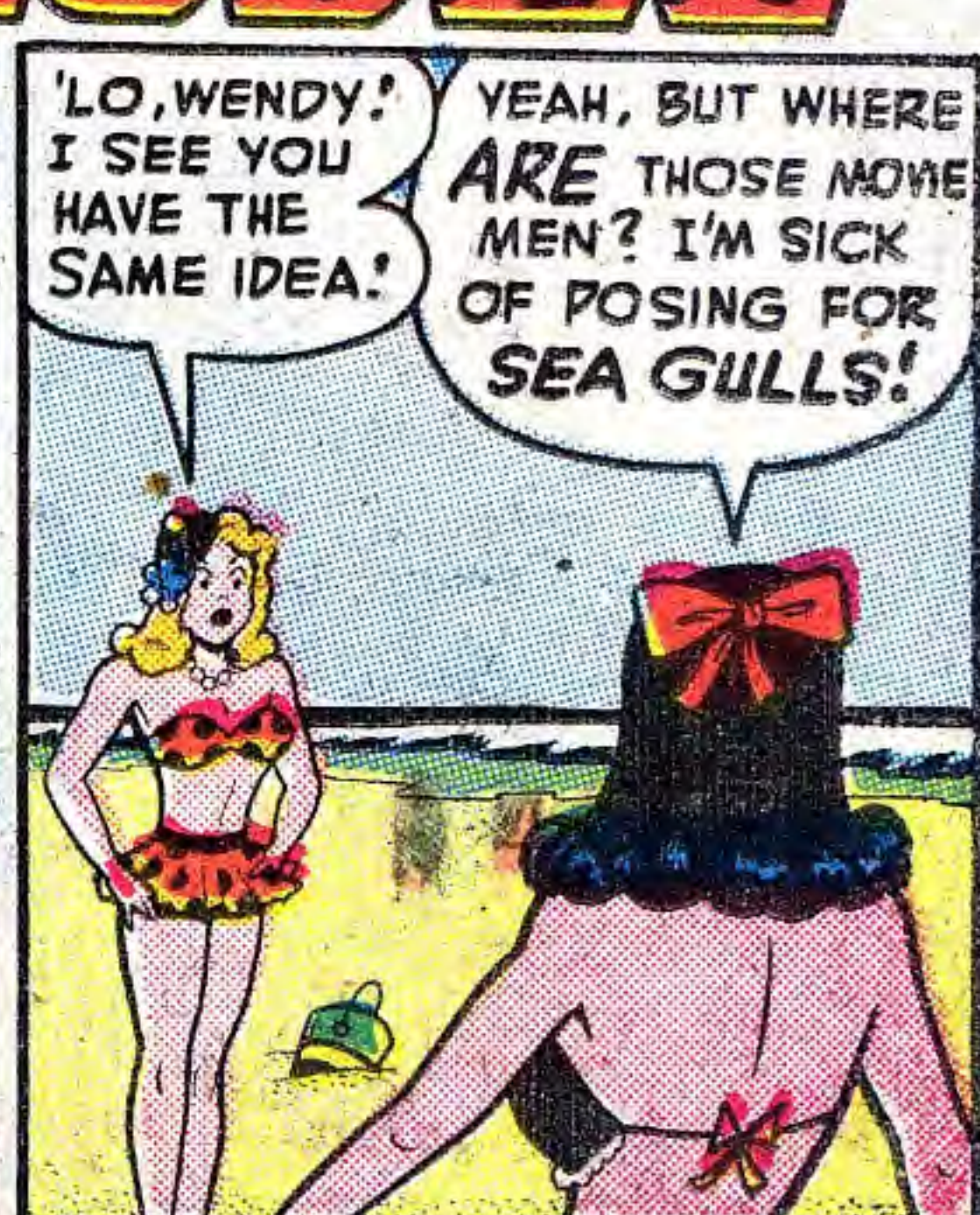
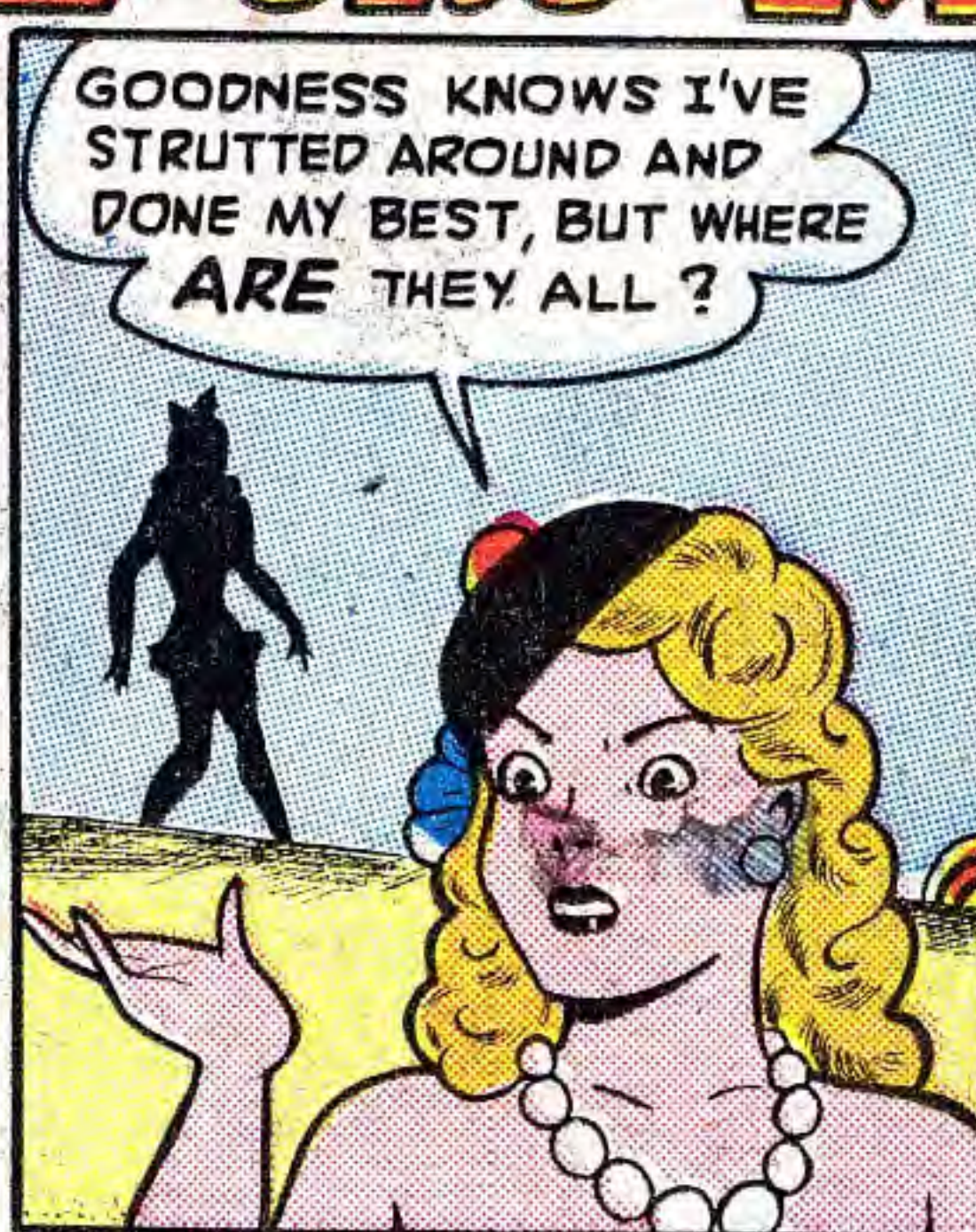
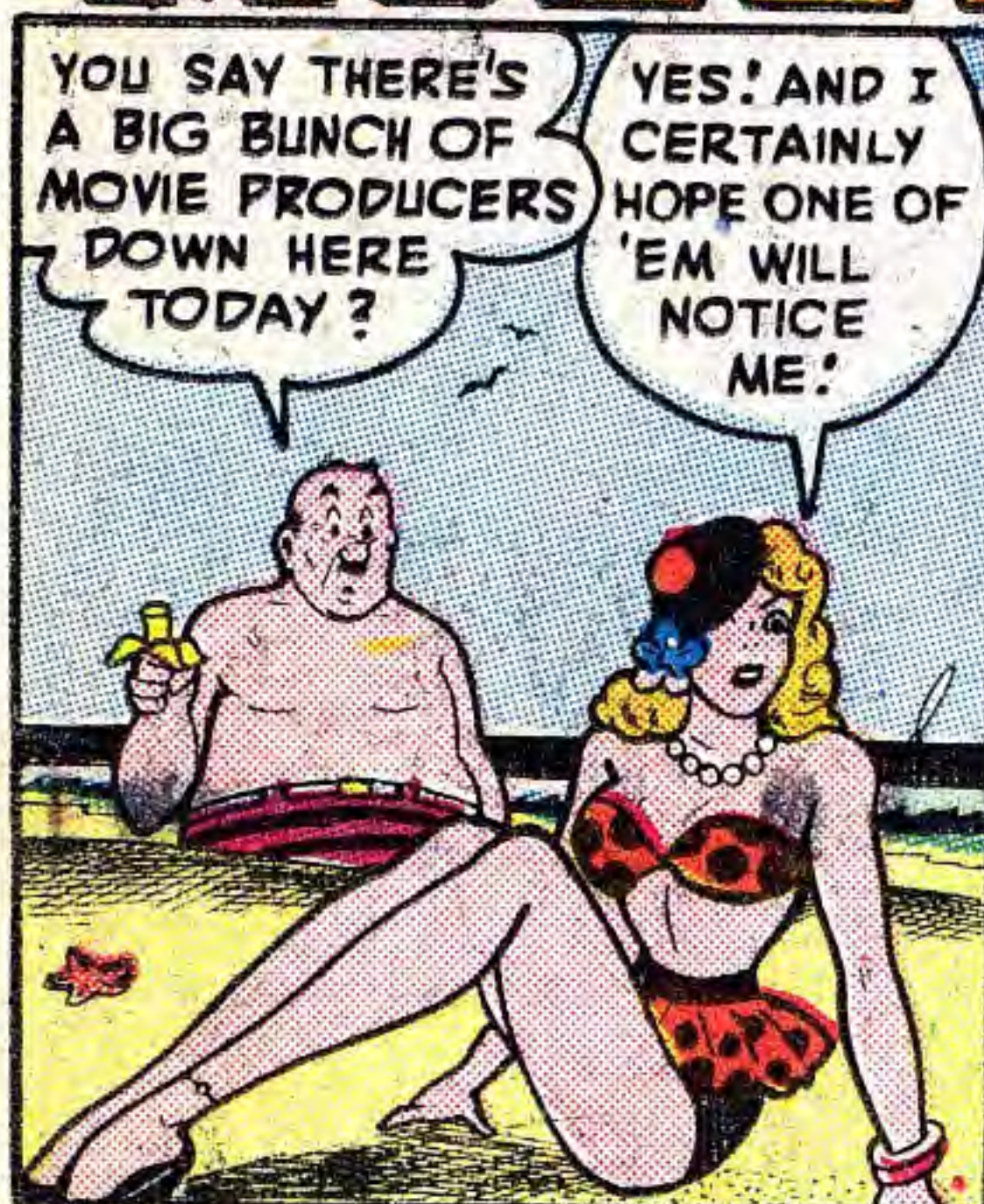


# MOLLY the MODEL



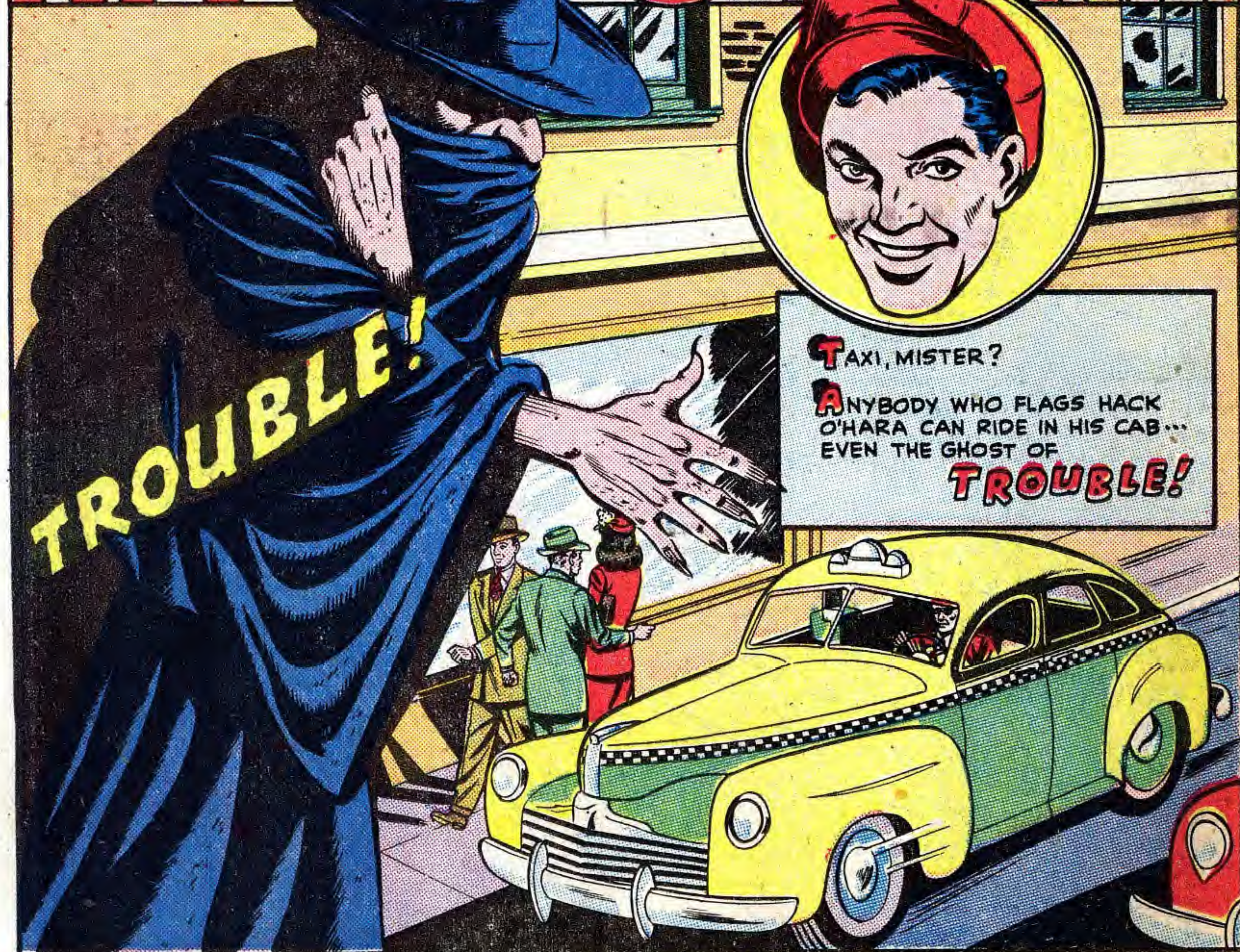


# MOLLY the MODEL

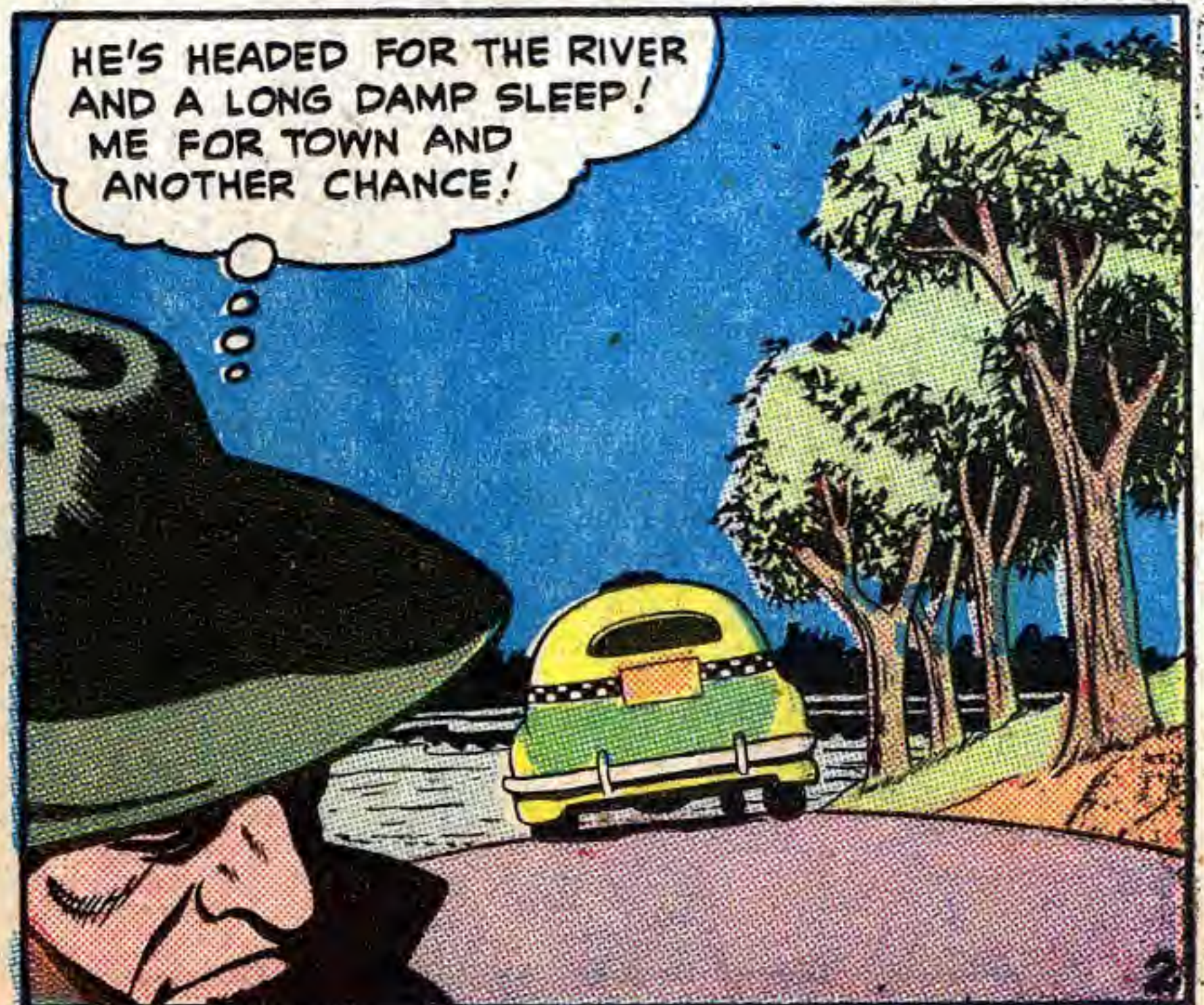
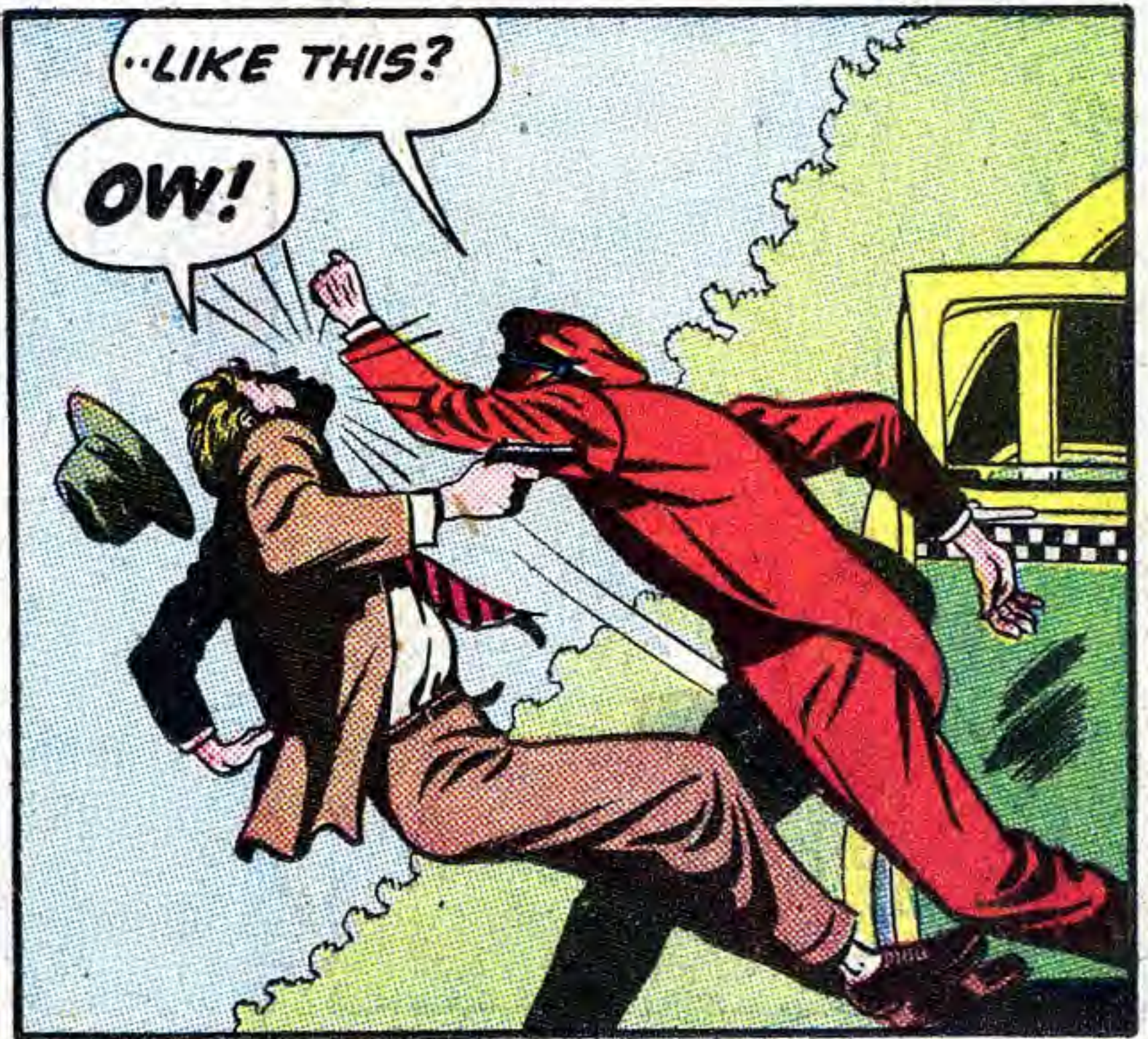




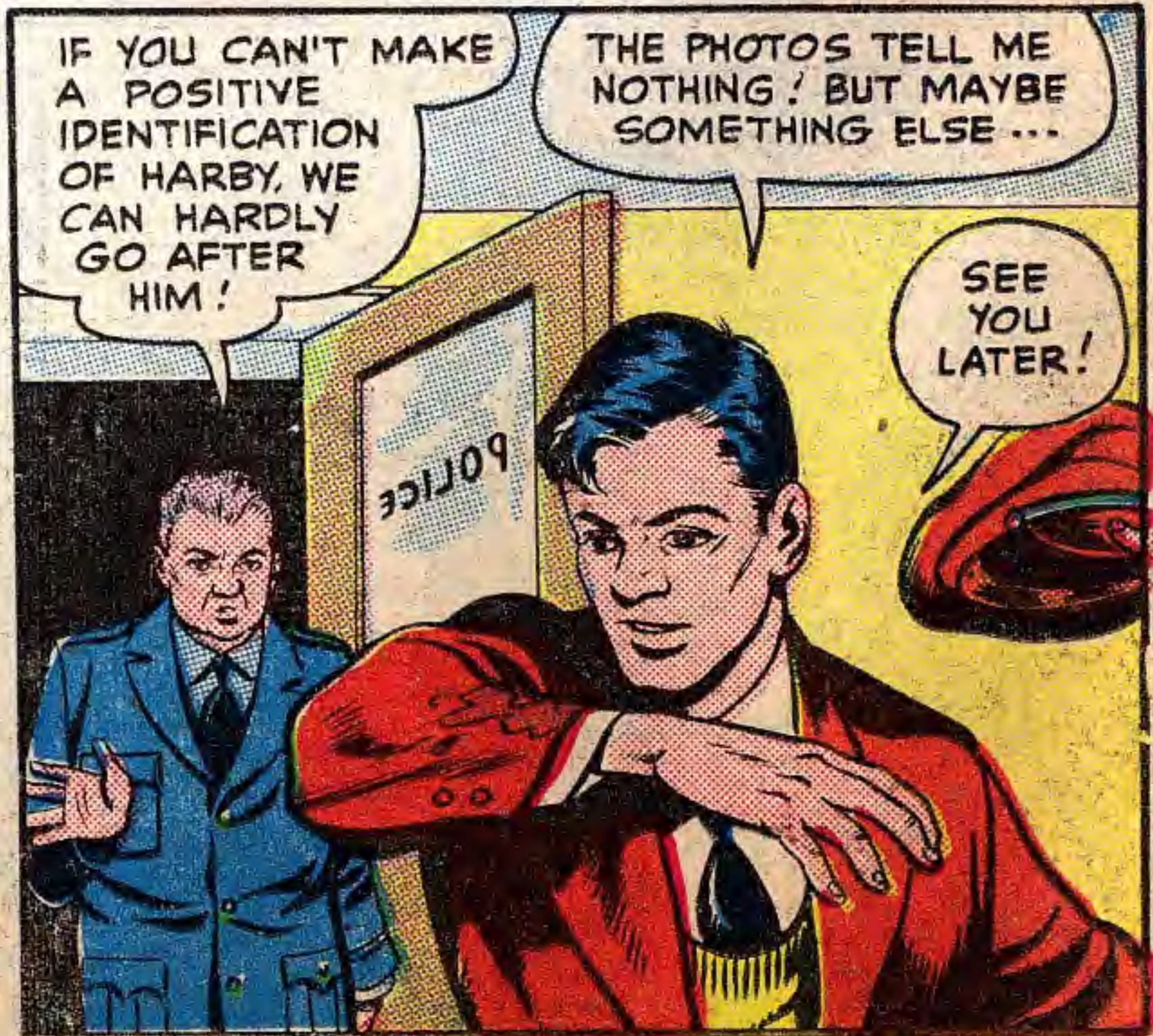
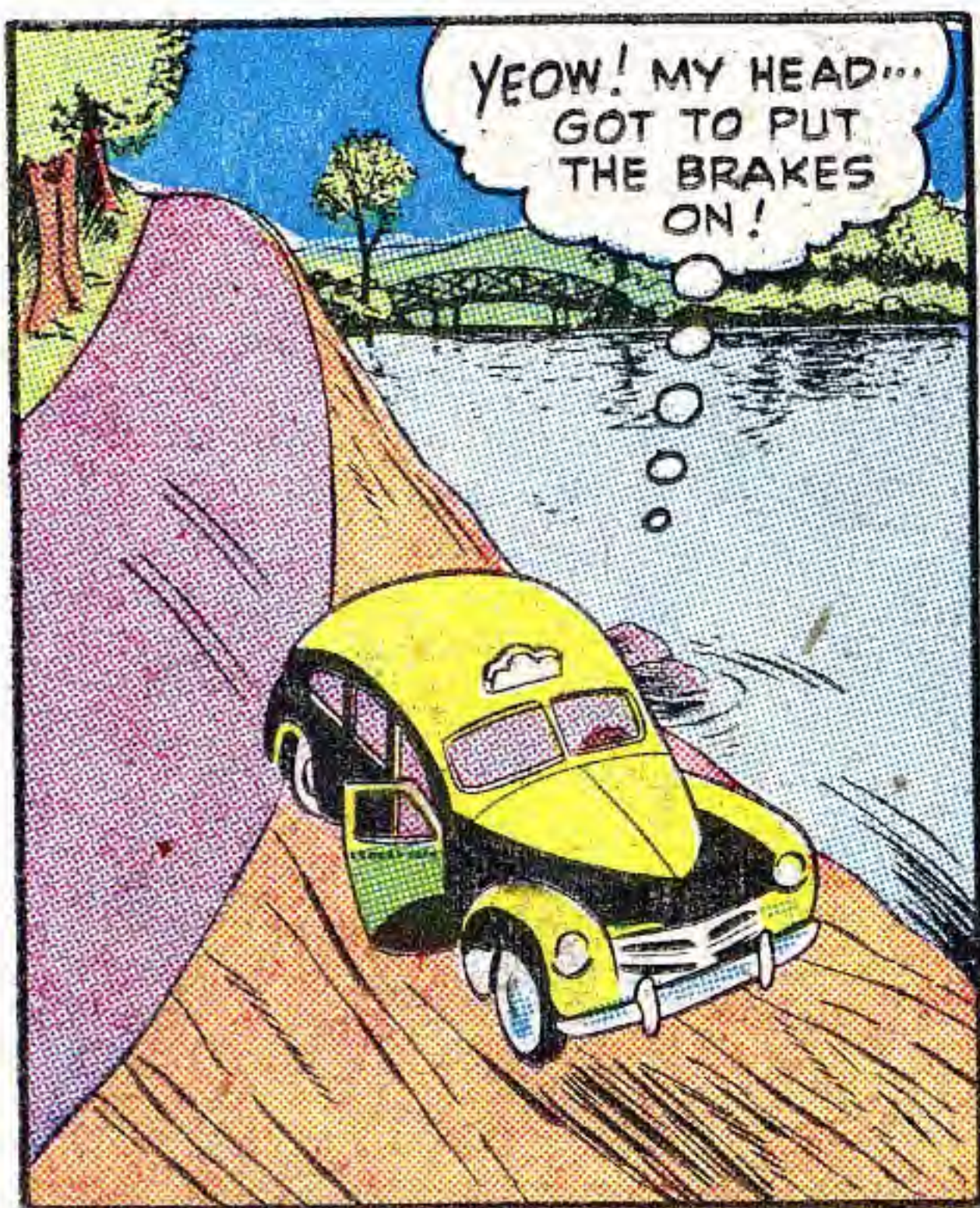
# HACK O'HARA



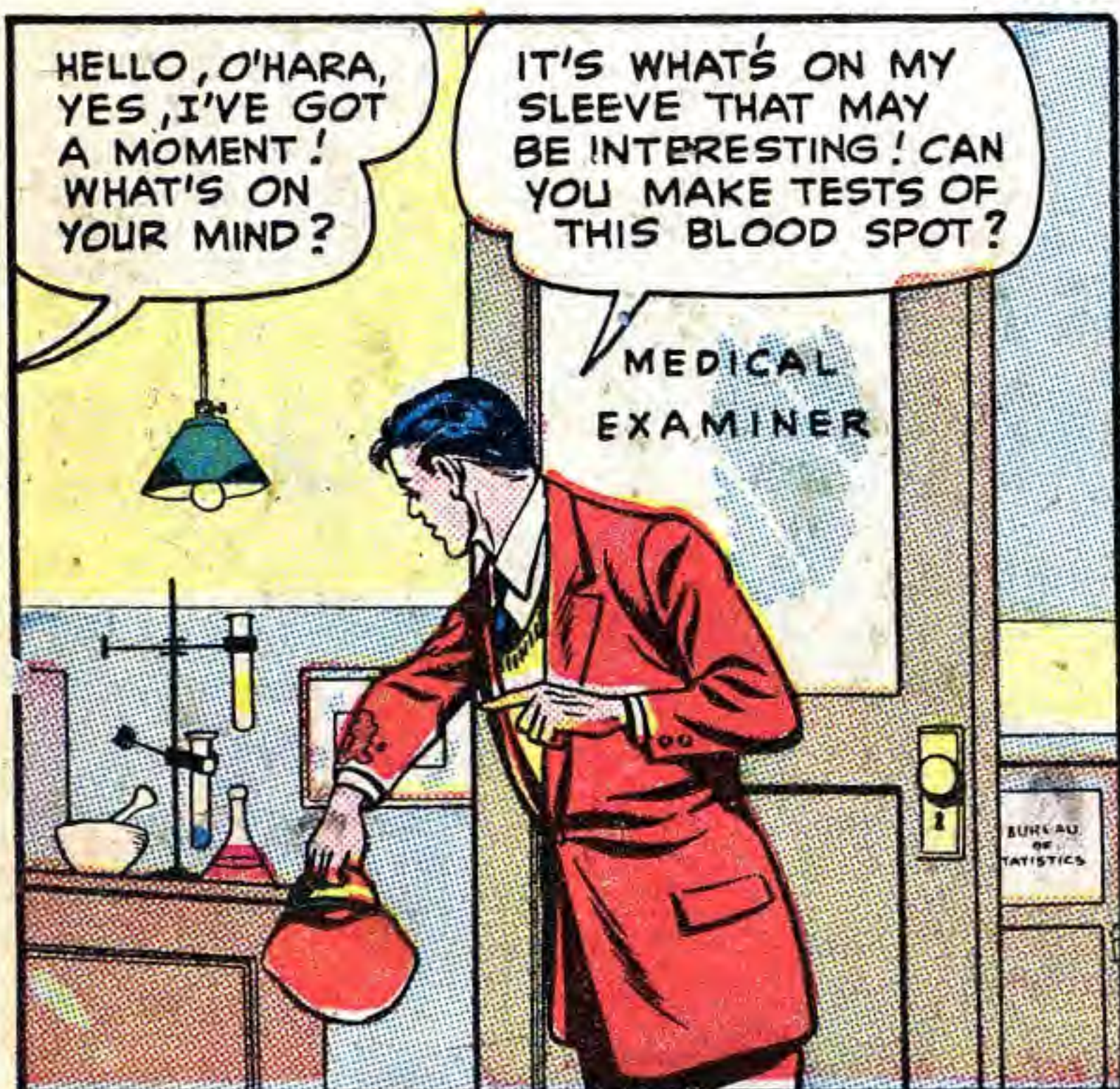








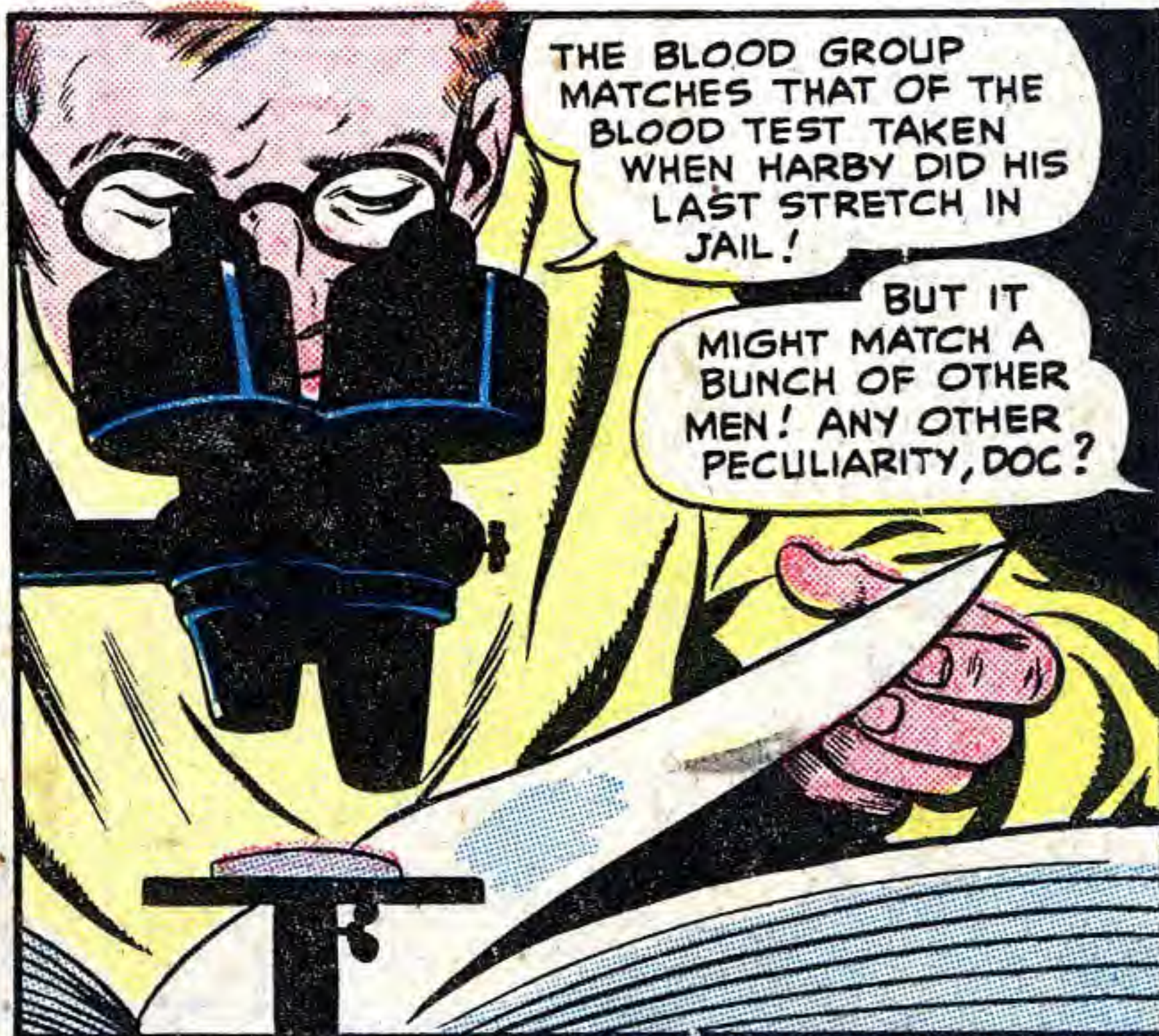




HELLO, O'HARA, YES, I'VE GOT A MOMENT! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

IT'S WHAT'S ON MY SLEEVE THAT MAY BE INTERESTING! CAN YOU MAKE TESTS OF THIS BLOOD SPOT?

MEDICAL EXAMINER



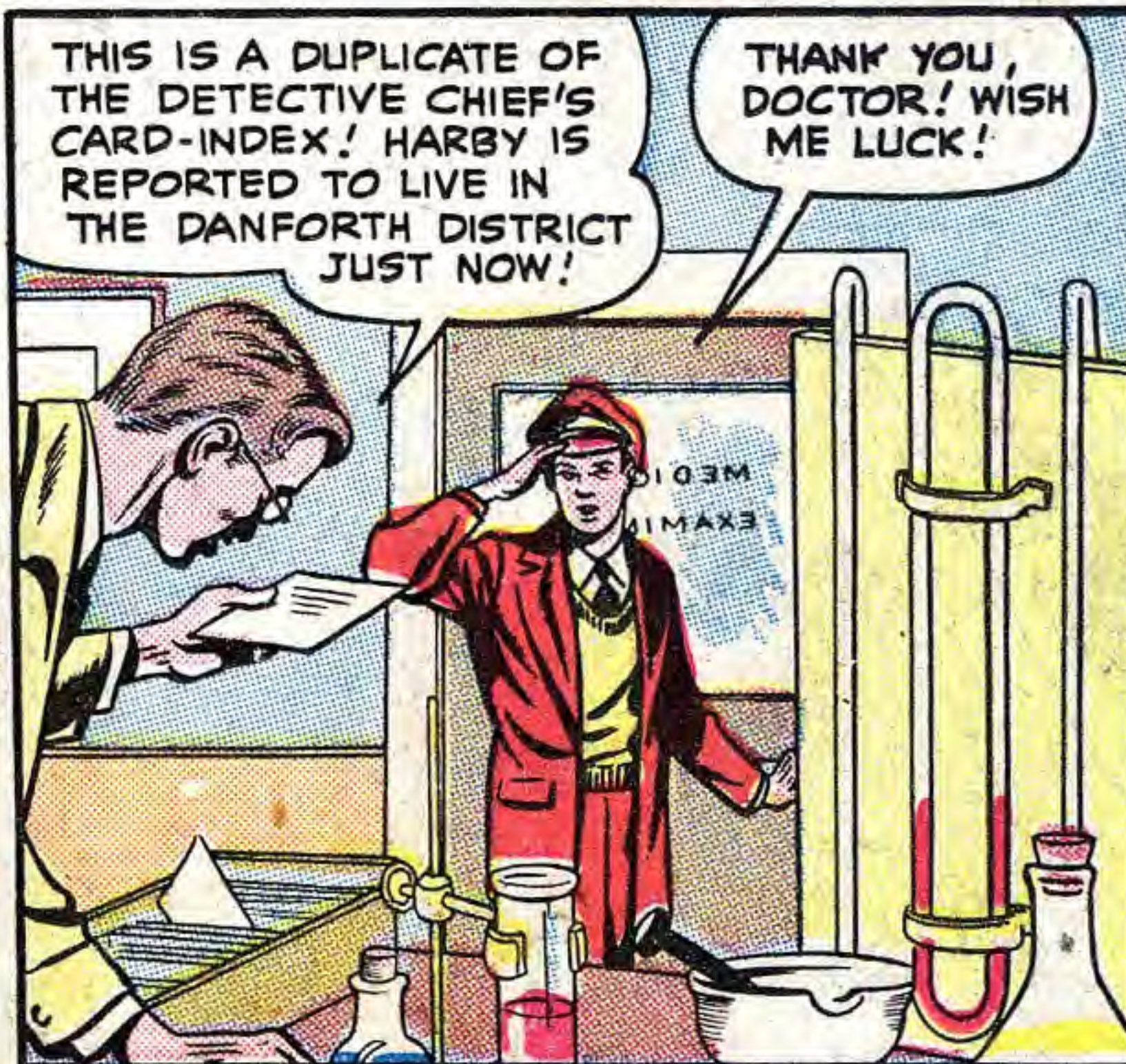
THE BLOOD GROUP MATCHES THAT OF THE BLOOD TEST TAKEN WHEN HARBY DID HIS LAST STRETCH IN JAIL!

BUT IT MIGHT MATCH A BUNCH OF OTHER MEN! ANY OTHER PECULIARITY, DOC?



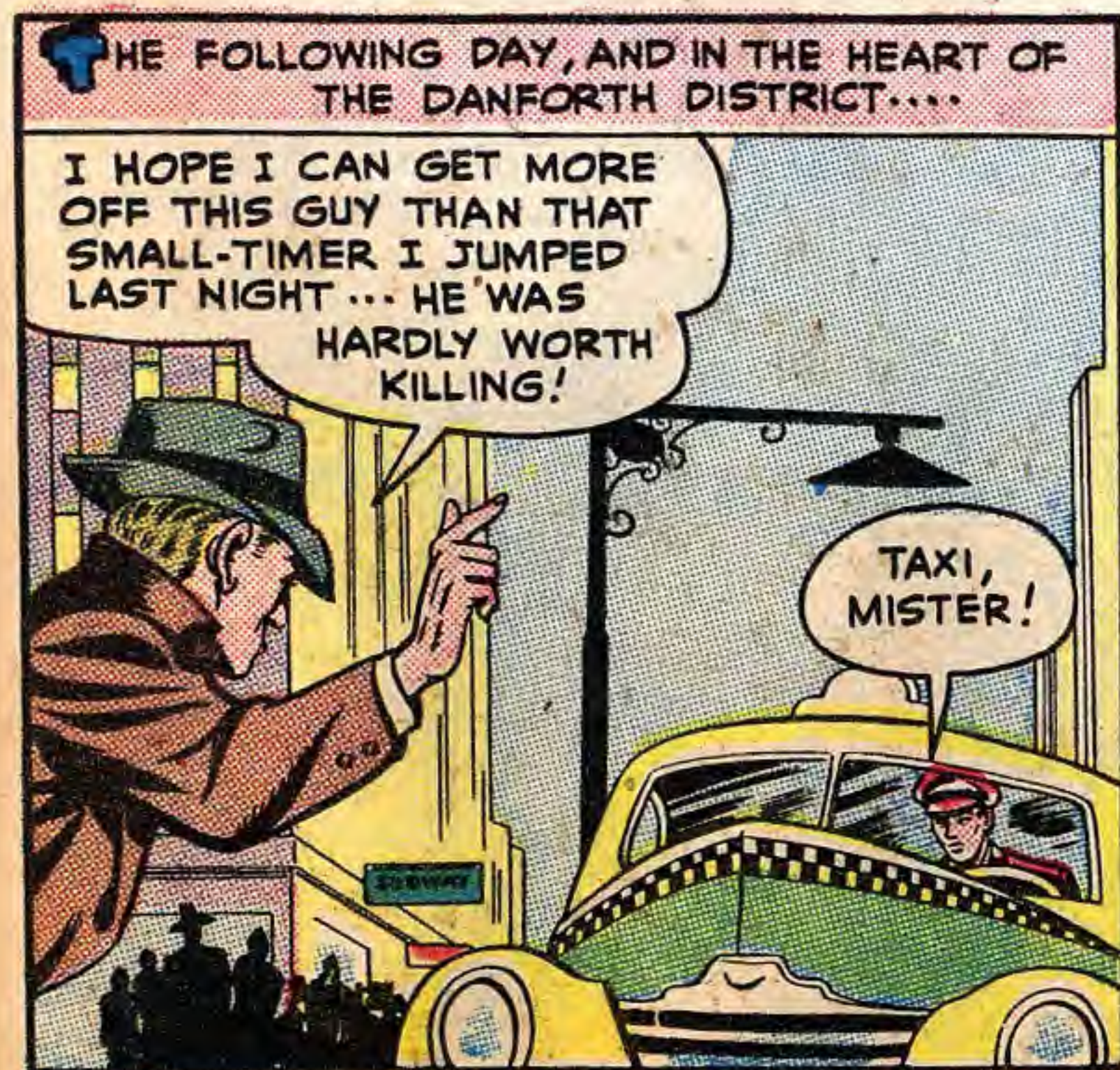
AND I GET TRACES OF MALARIA! HARBY HAD A CASE OF THAT A YEAR OR SO AGO! ONE OR TWO OTHER SIMILARITIES, TOO! WHY NOT TAKE THIS TO THE POLICE?

I'D KIND OF LIKE TO SETTLE WITH HIM MY OWN WAY! WHERE DOES HE HANG OUT?



THIS IS A DUPLICATE OF THE DETECTIVE CHIEF'S CARD-INDEX! HARBY IS REPORTED TO LIVE IN THE DANFORTH DISTRICT JUST NOW!

THANK YOU, DOCTOR! WISH ME LUCK!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, AND IN THE HEART OF THE DANFORTH DISTRICT....

I HOPE I CAN GET MORE OFF THIS GUY THAN THAT SMALL-TIMER I JUMPED LAST NIGHT... HE WAS HARDLY WORTH KILLING!

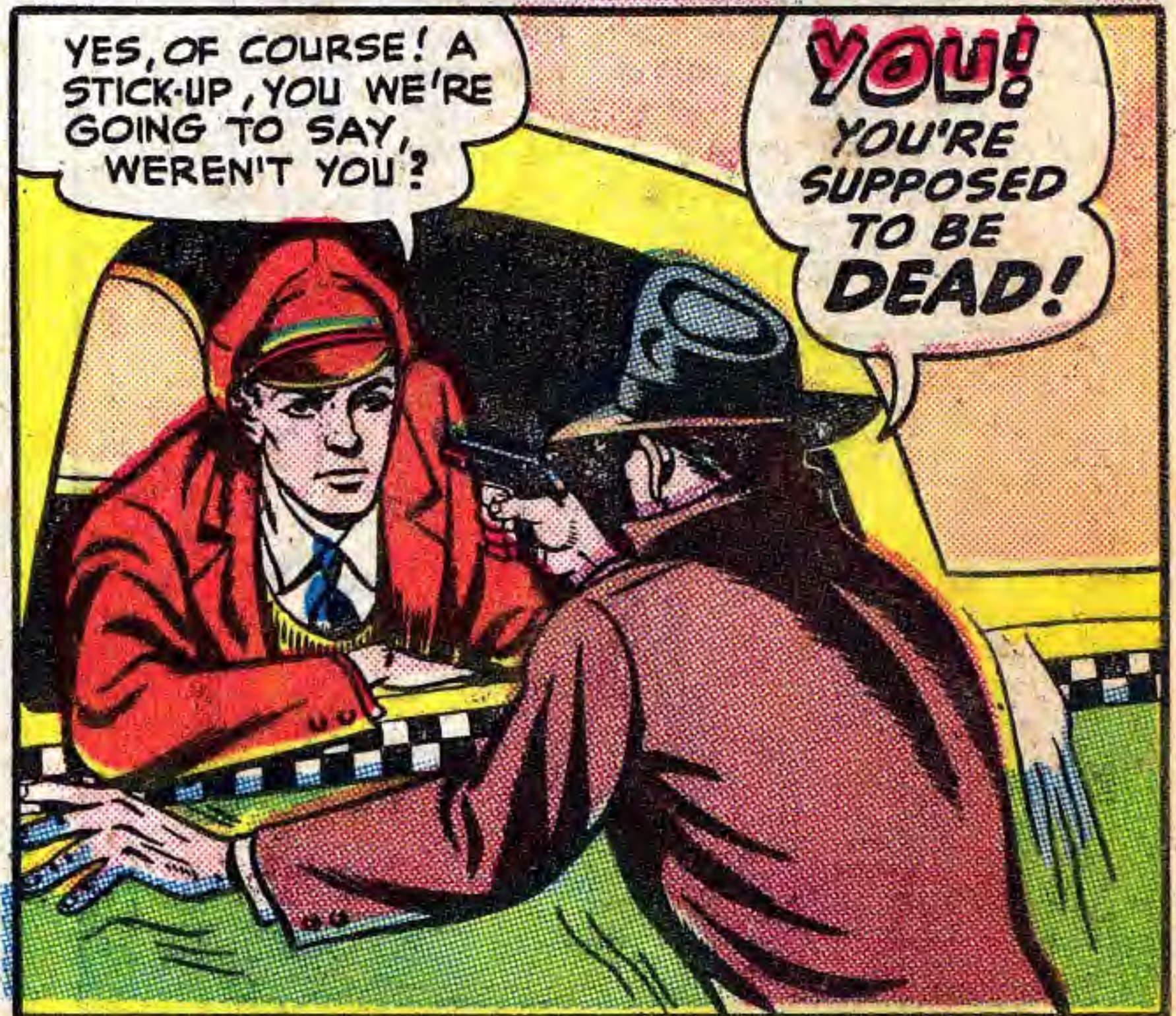
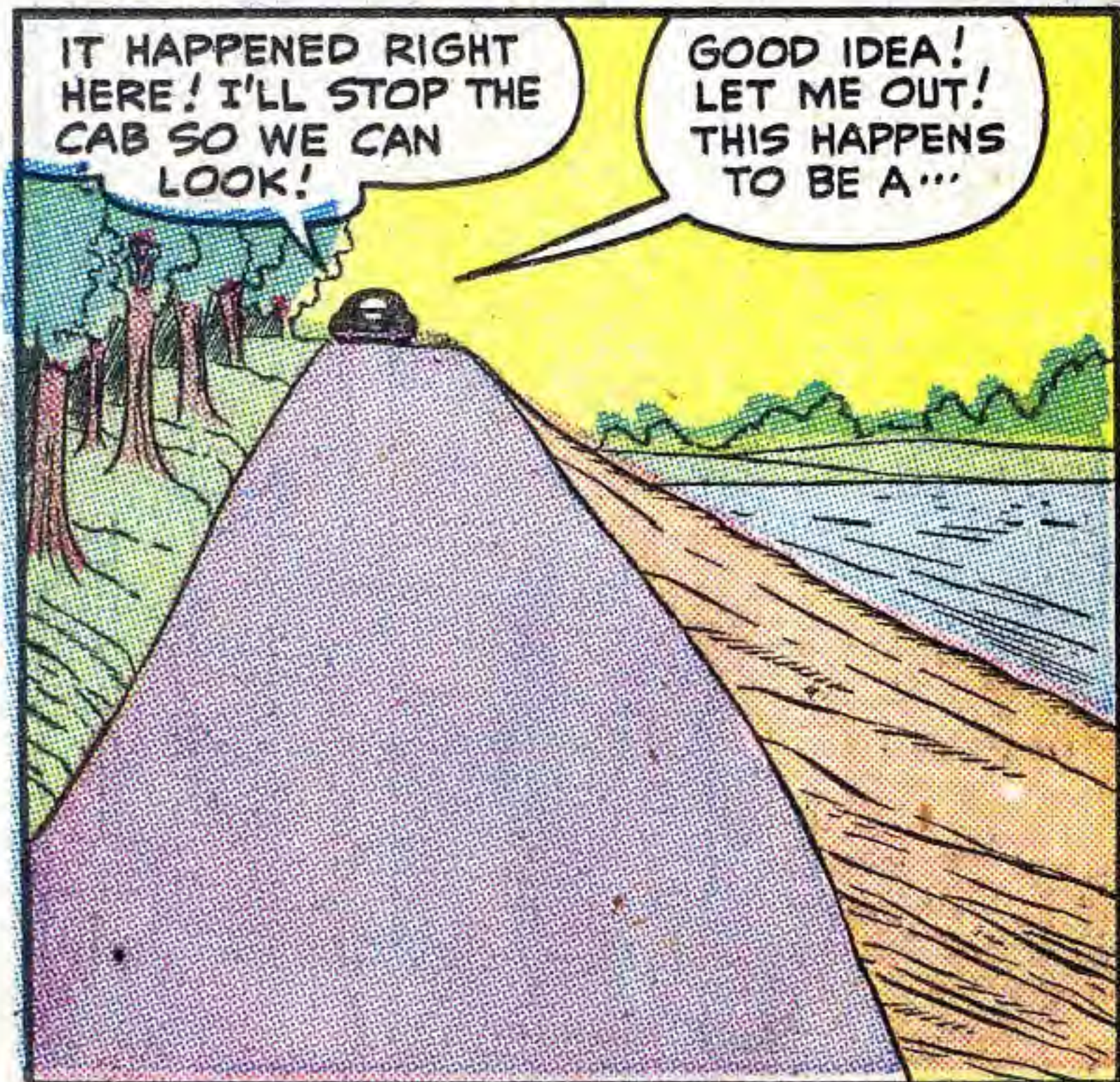
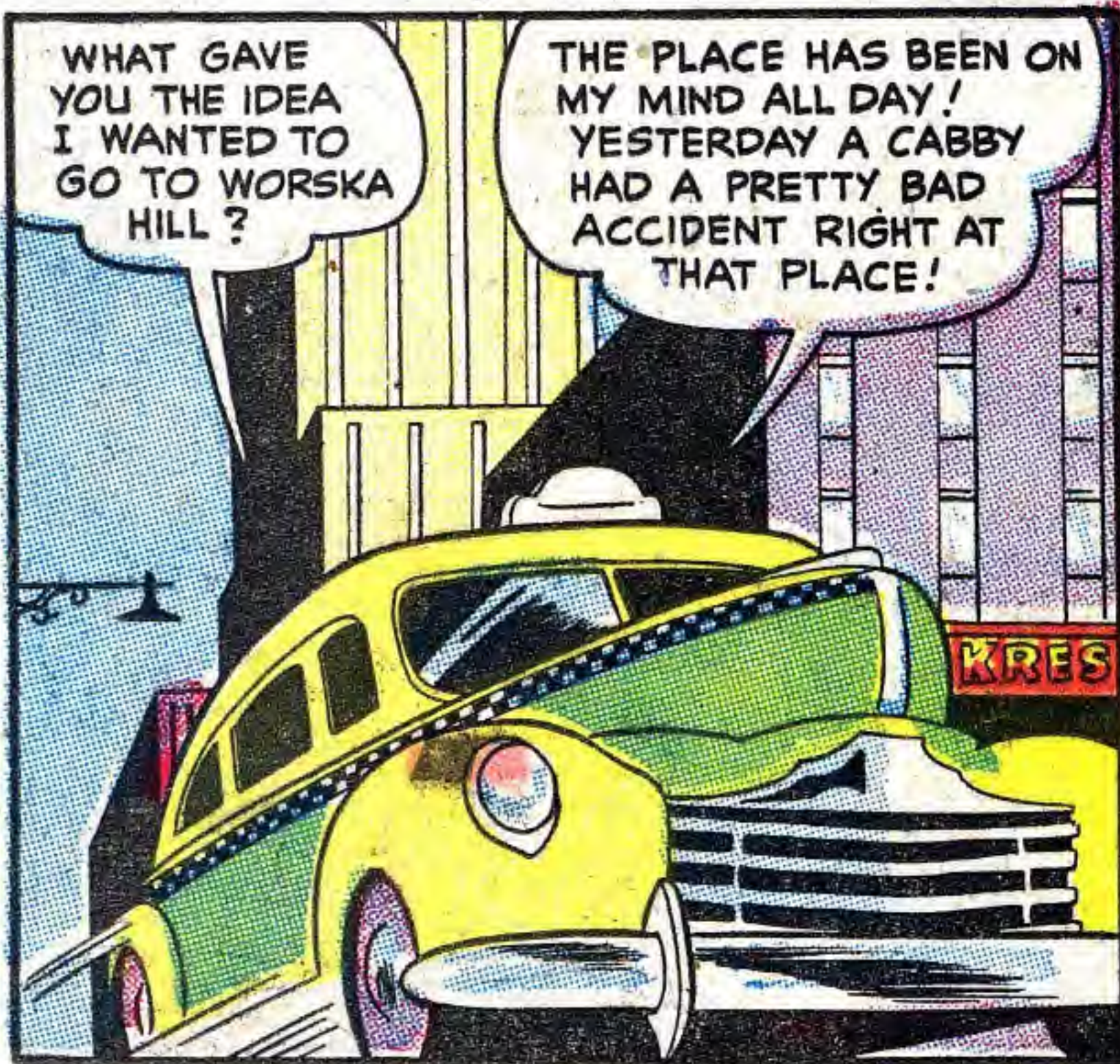
TAXI, MISTER!



WHY, YES. IT'S A NICE EVENING FOR A DRIVE! SUPPOSE YOU TAKE ME TO ....

THE TOP OF WORSKA HILL ON MORGAN ROAD? YES, SIR!











THERE IT IS, CHOP... ANOTHER LINK  
IN THE CHAIN TIGHTENING AROUND  
SPIKE MARLIN'S NECK! HOW  
DO YOU LIKE IT?

WHEW! STILP  
PLENTY HOT, MIST'  
MILLER! ME LIKE IT  
FINE, BUT SPIKE  
MARLIN NO LIKE  
ONE BIT!

# Pen Miller

By Klaus

ONE MORE INSTALLMENT, AND MR.  
MARLIN'S SMUGGLING DAYS ARE  
OVER! DROP THE STRIP OFF AT THE  
OFFICE, WILL YOU, CHOP?

OKAY!

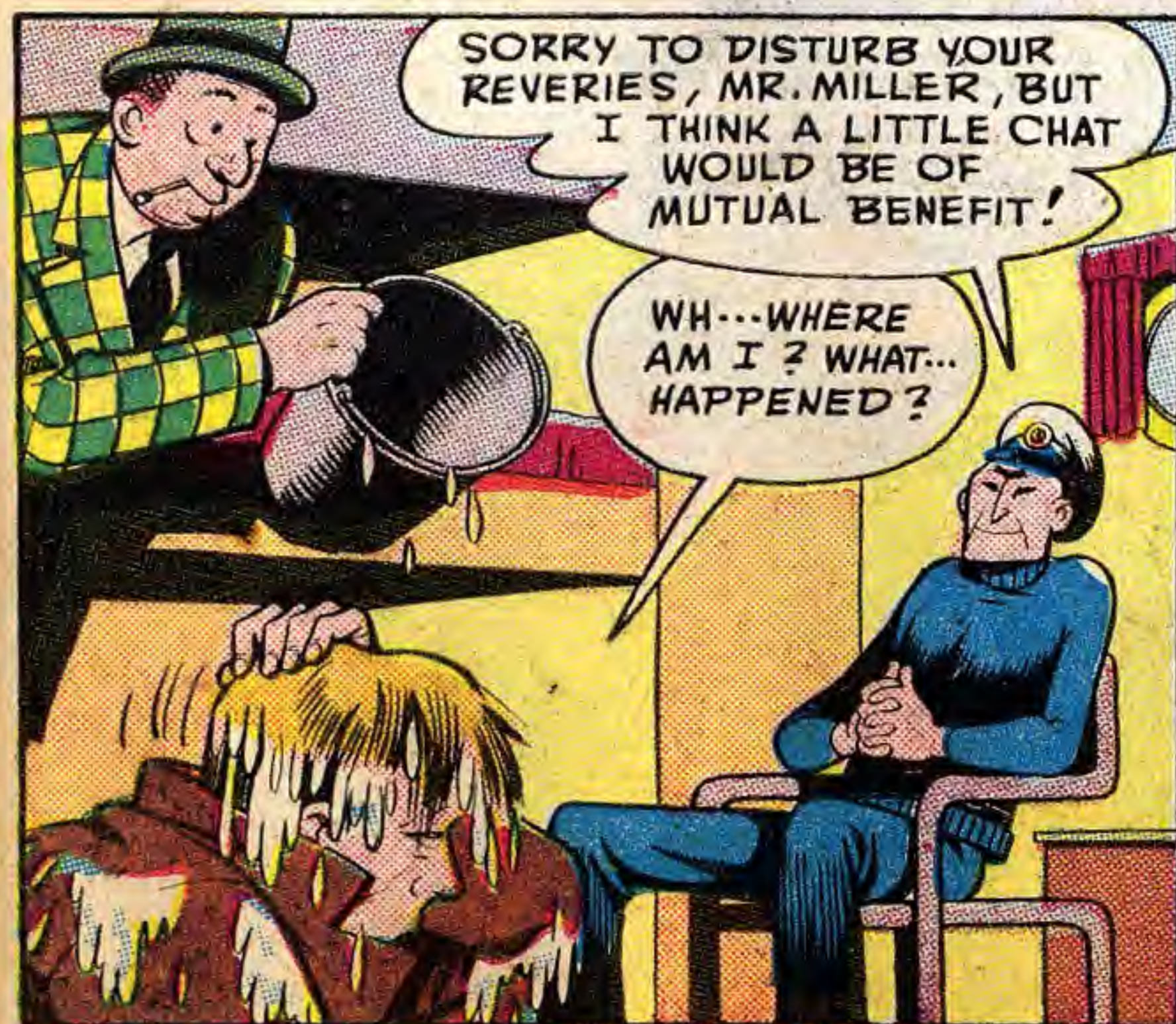
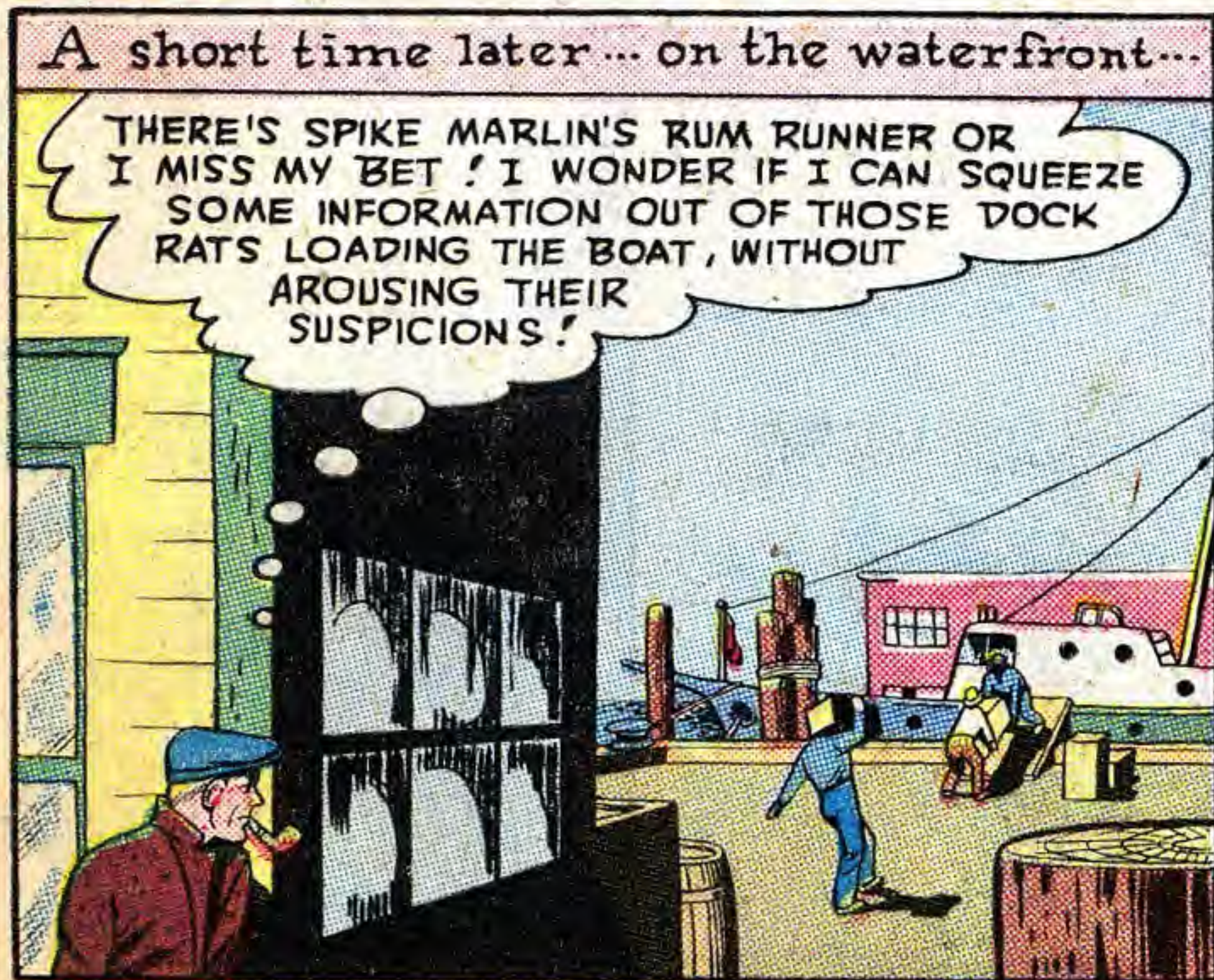
HERE HE COMES NOW,  
CHUCK! NOW DON'T  
FORGET... TAG 'IM ONCE,  
AND NO NOISE!  
GET IT?

YOU JUST HANDLE  
YOUR END, PETE!  
WHEN IT COMES TO  
SLUGGIN', I KNOW  
MY BUSINESS!

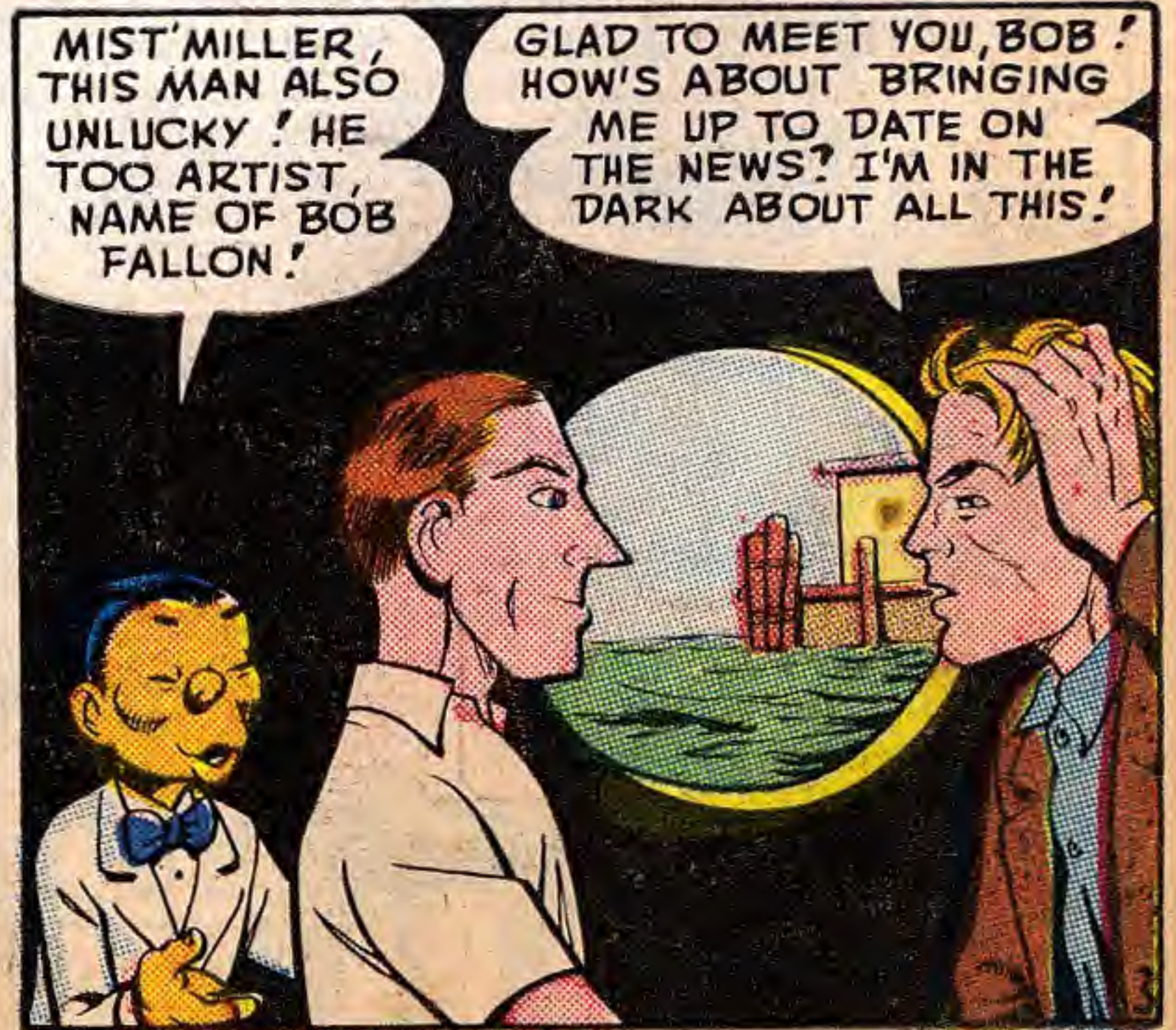
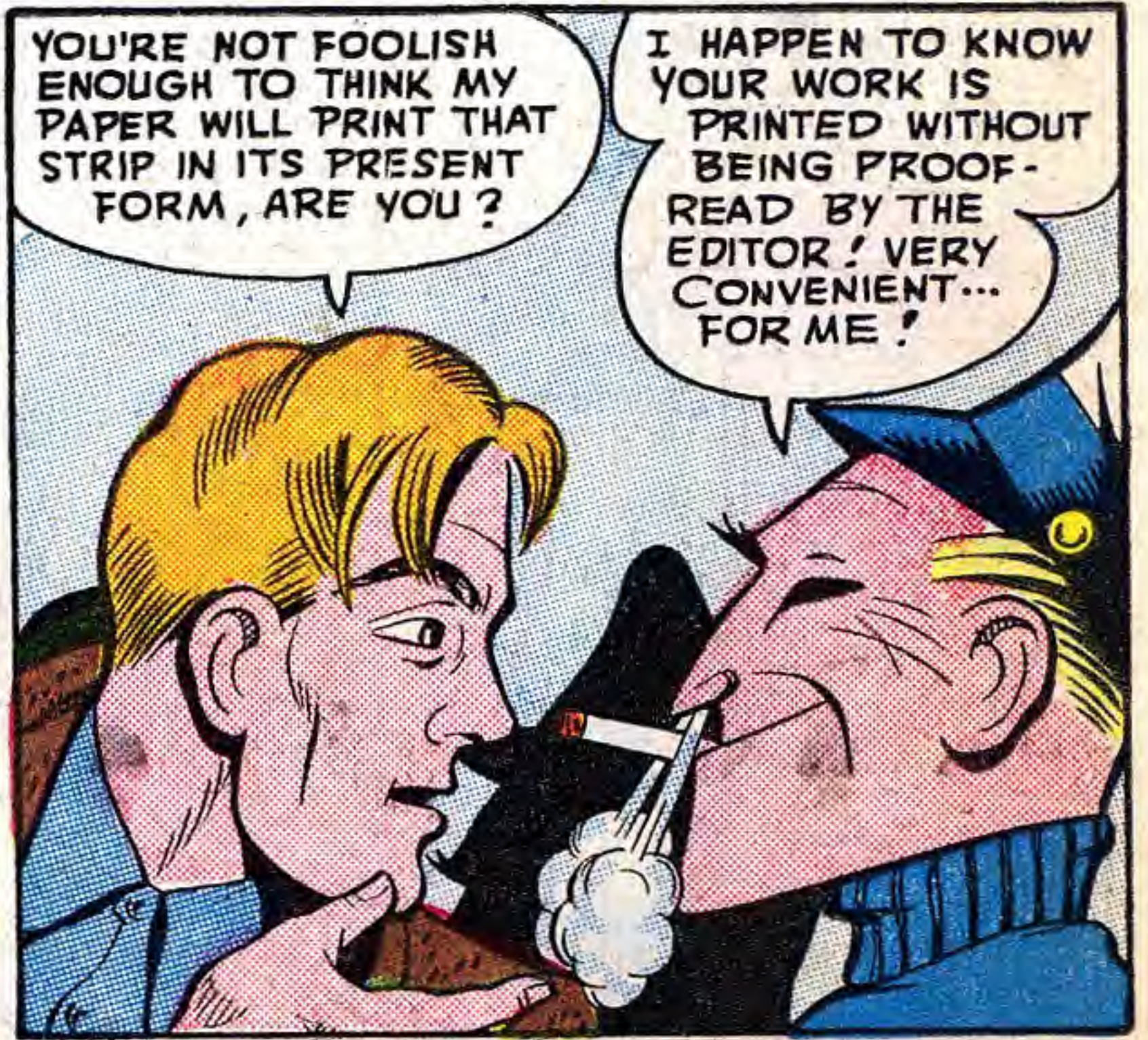
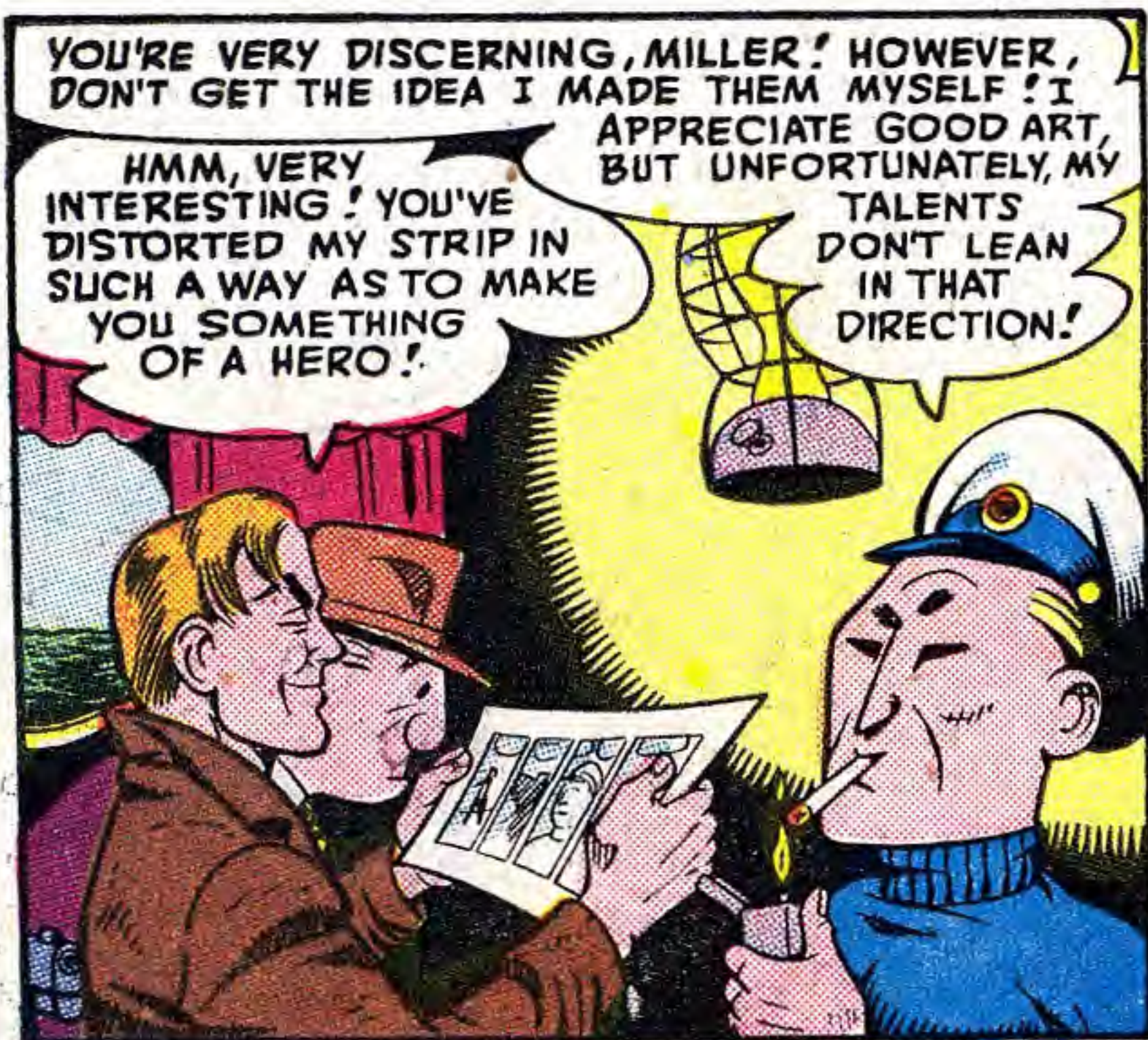
HEY, BUDDY, HOW  
DO I GET TO  
PIER 6?

WHAT?  
...OH, SURE!



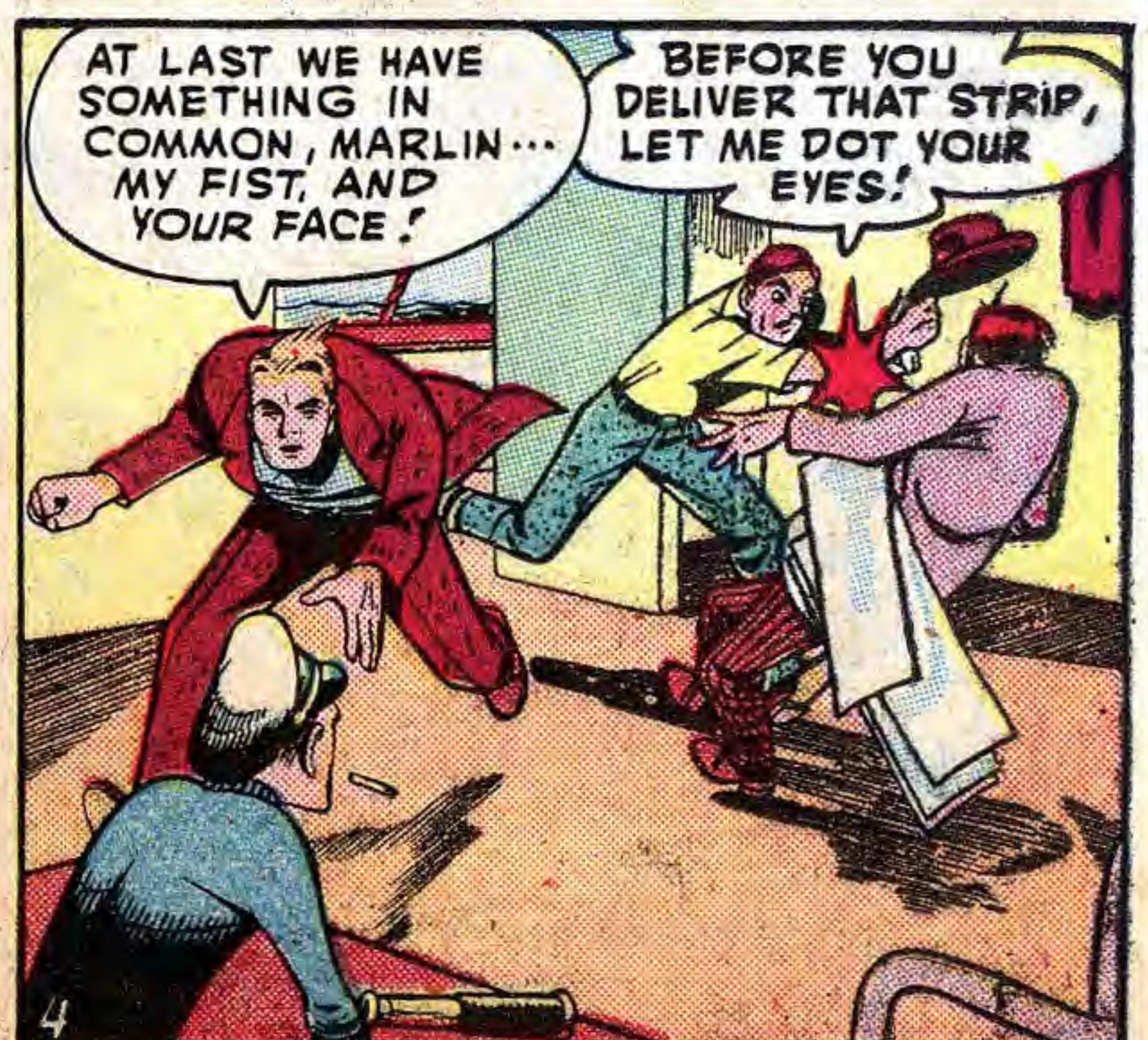
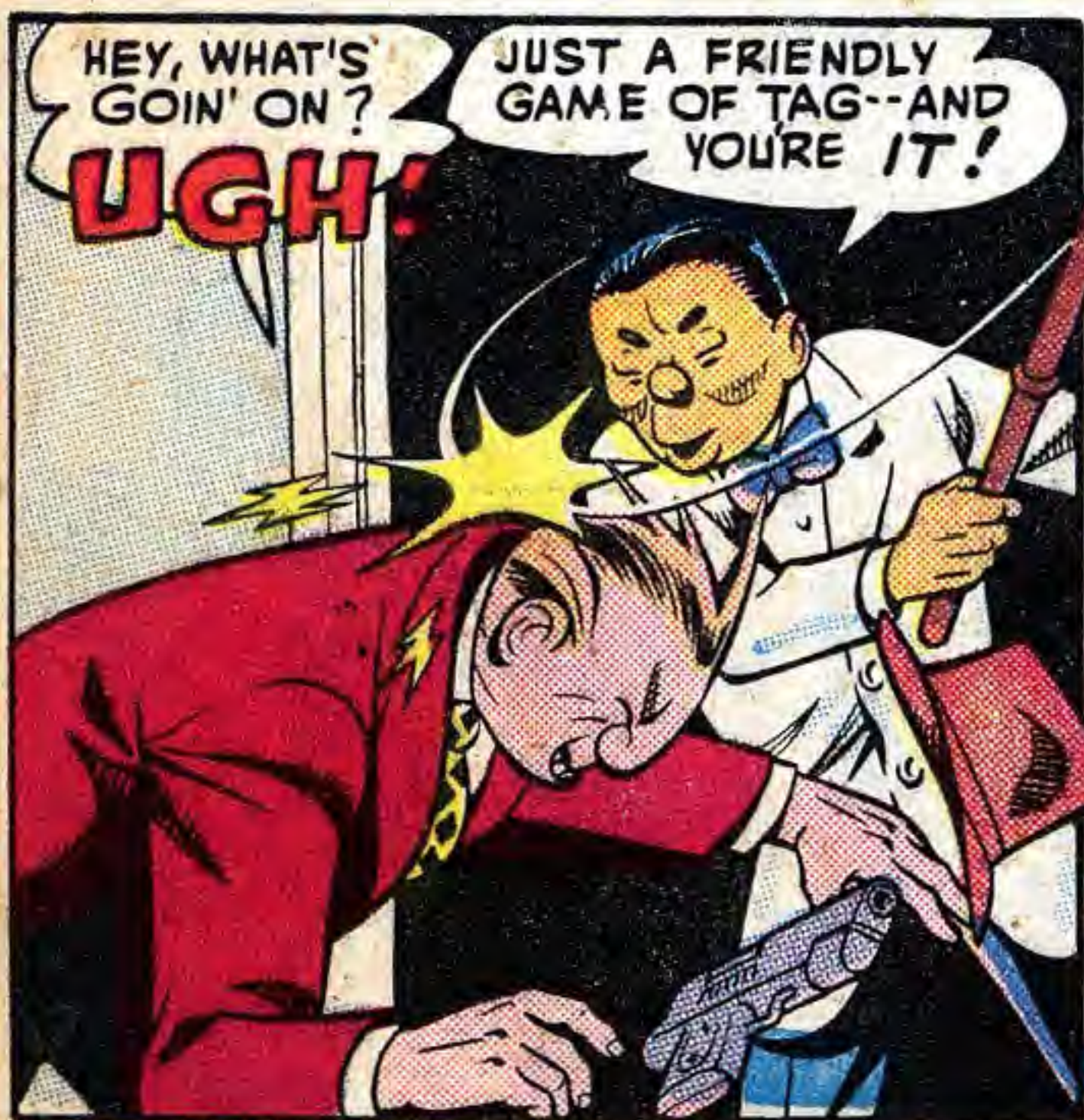
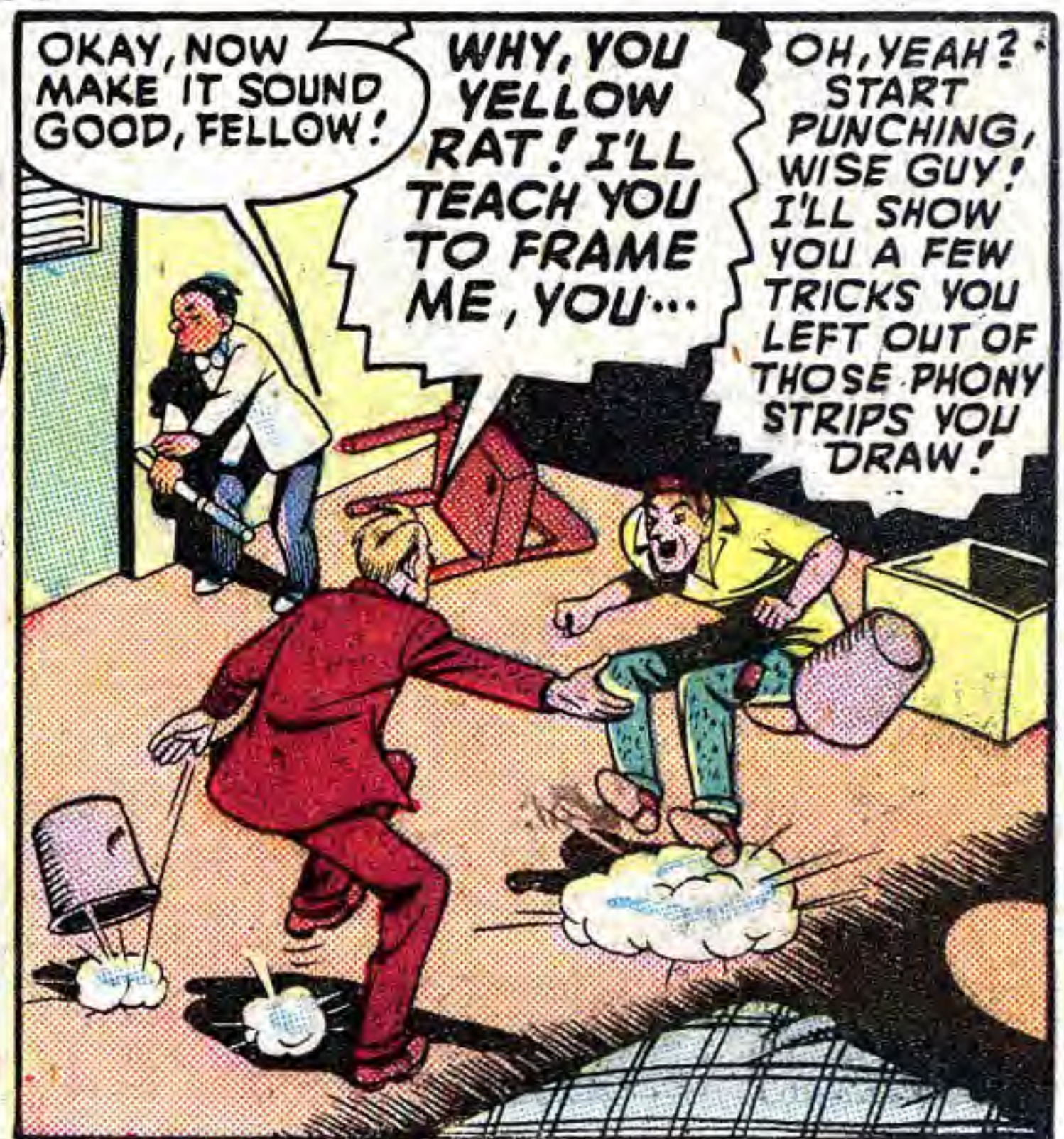




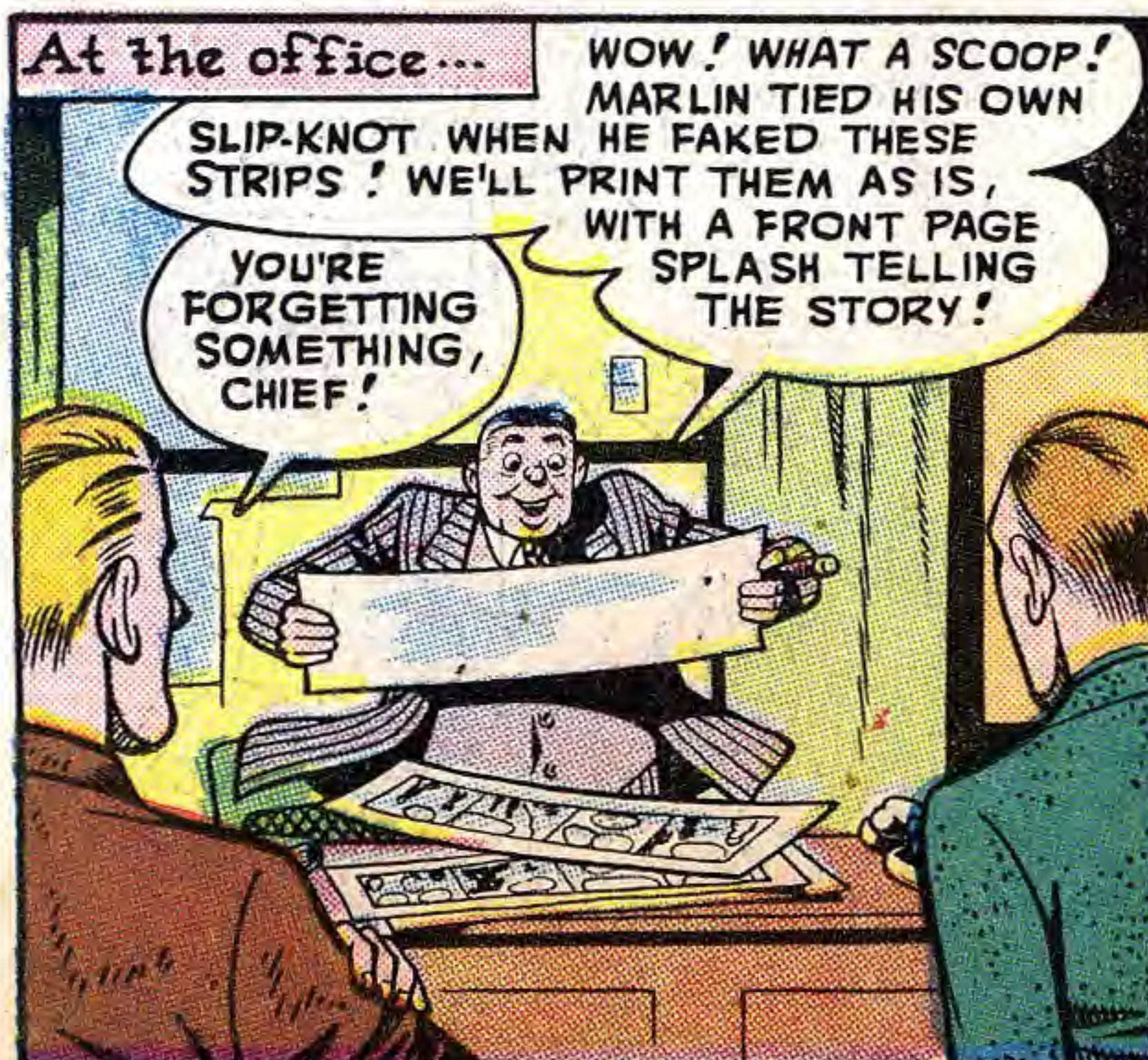
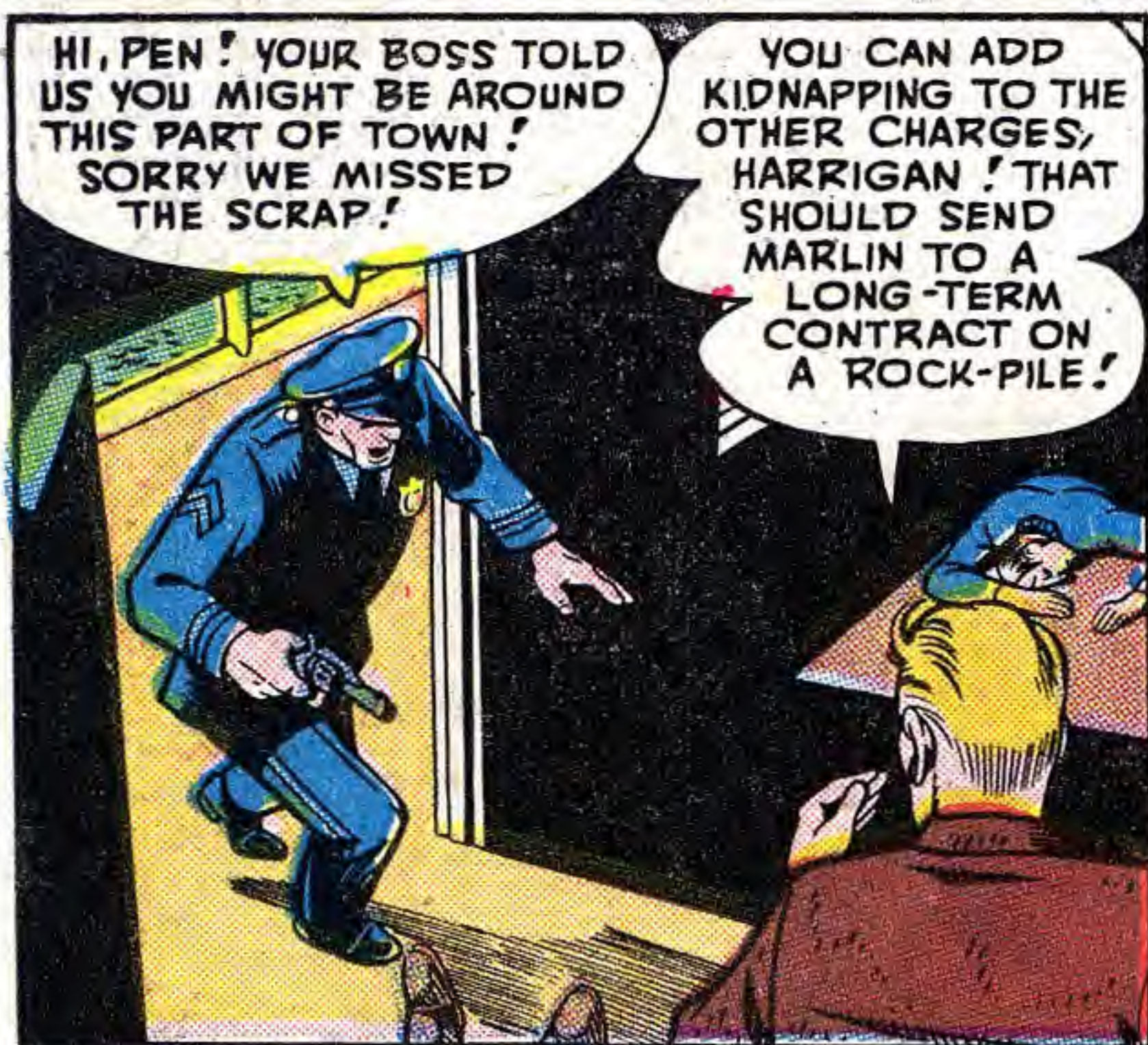
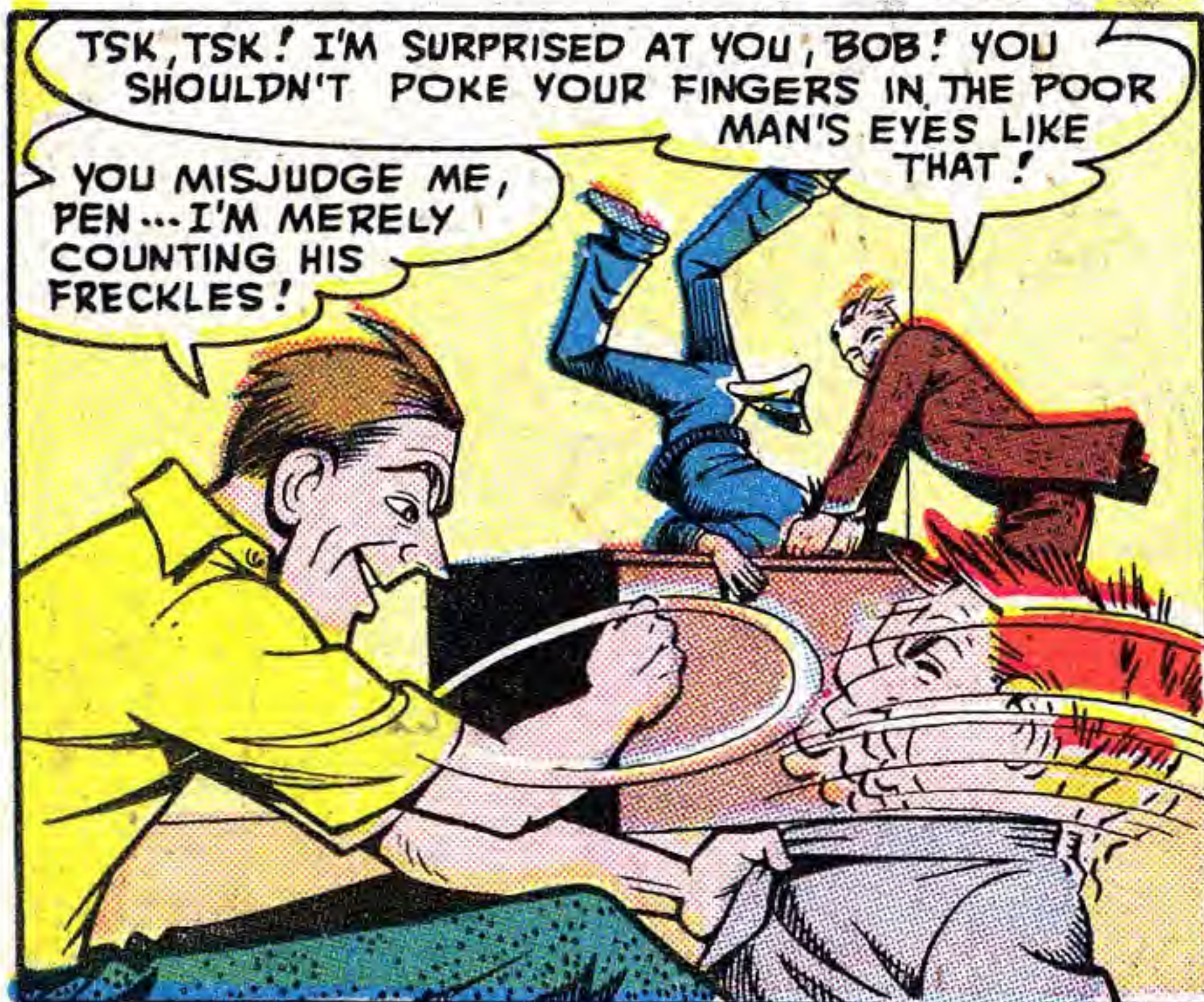




# CRACK COMICS



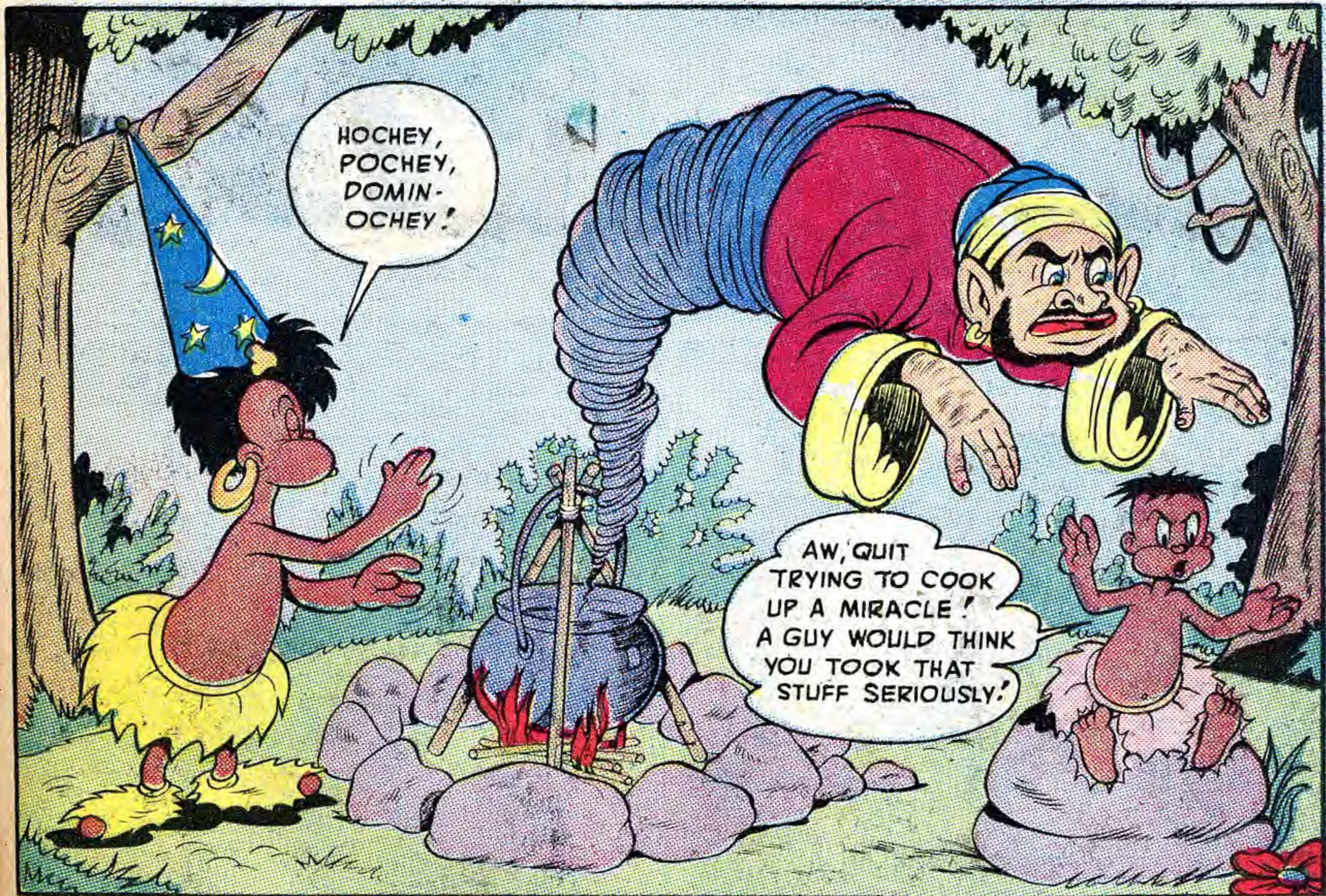






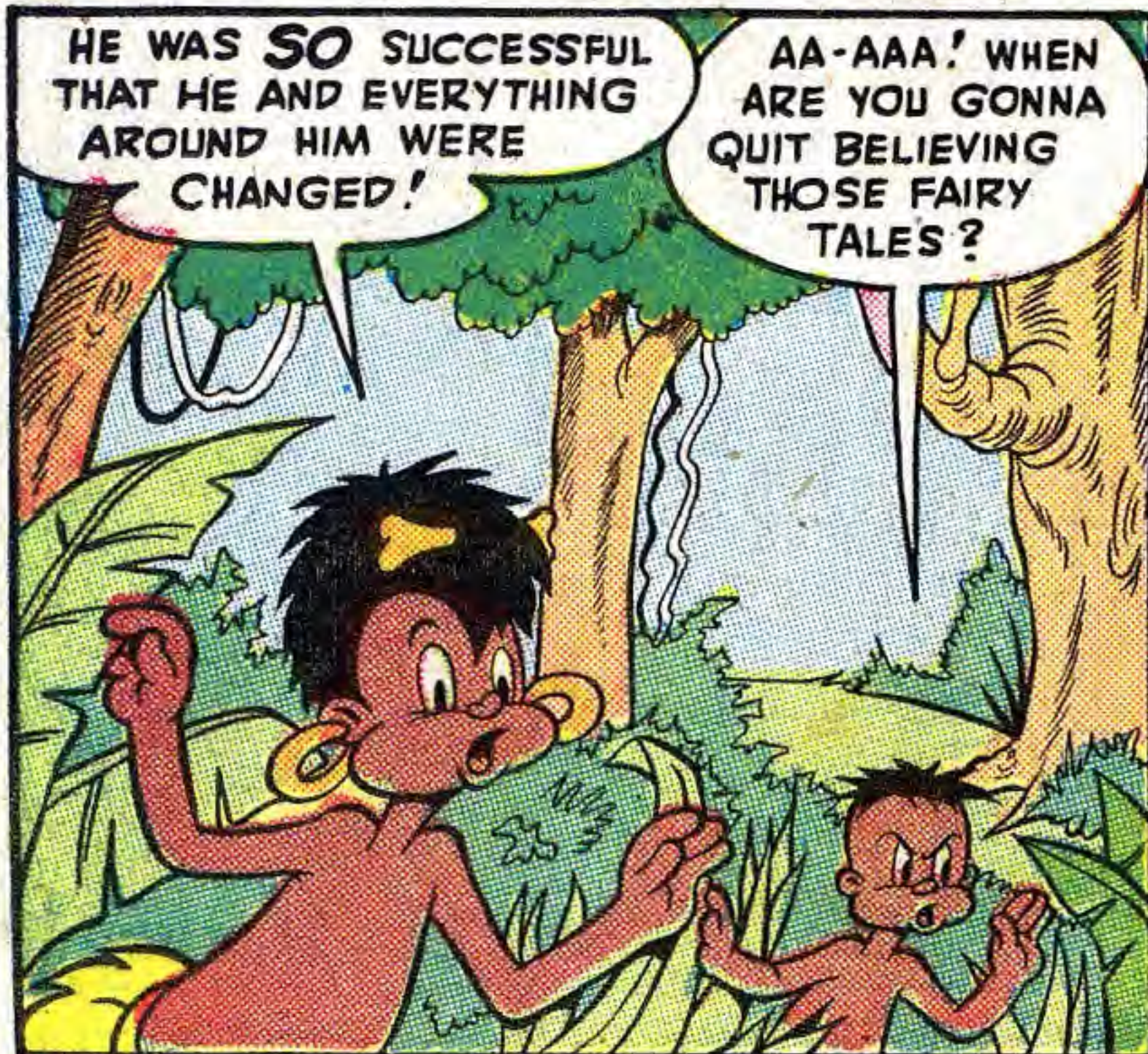
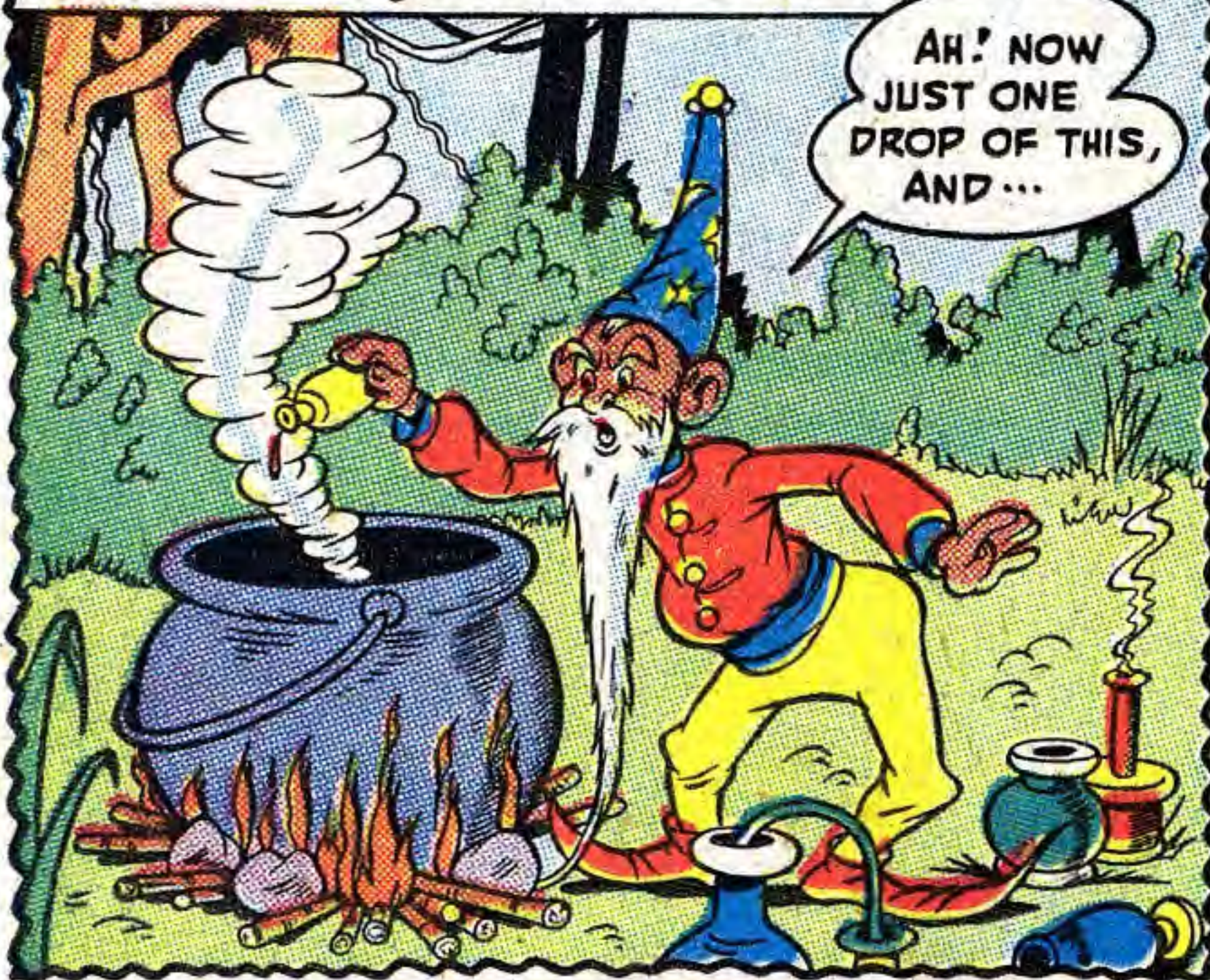
# FLOOGY

The FIJI

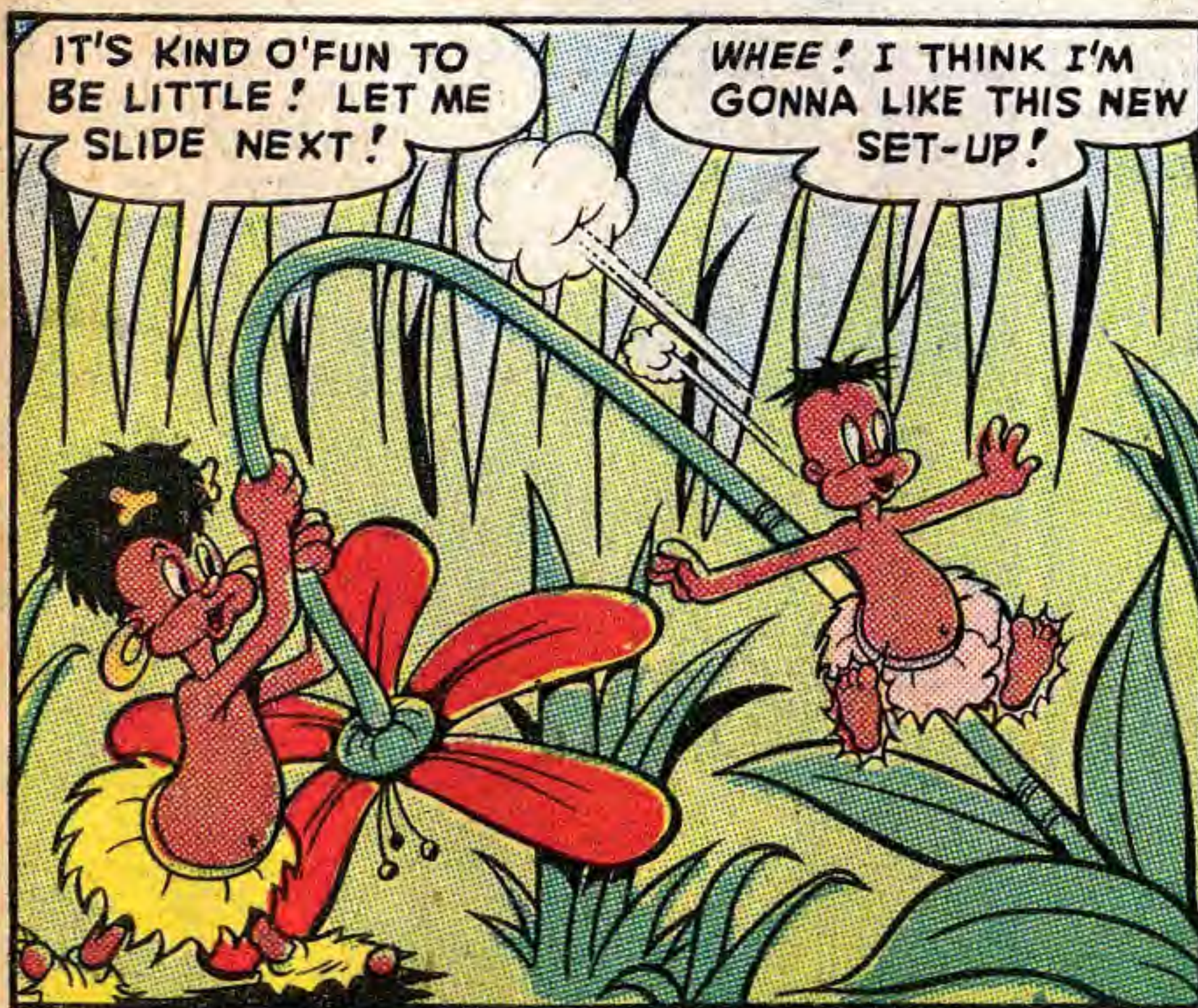
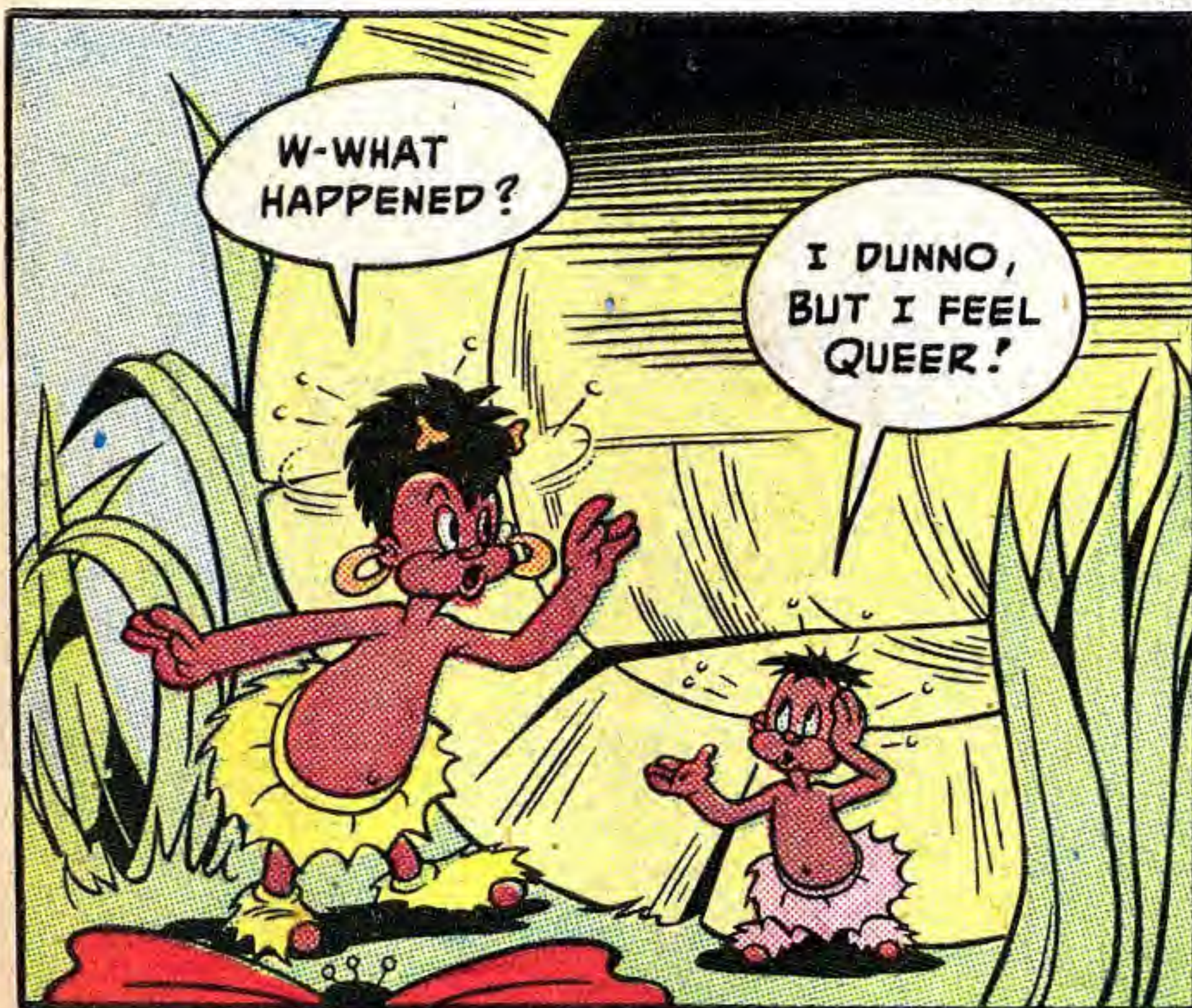




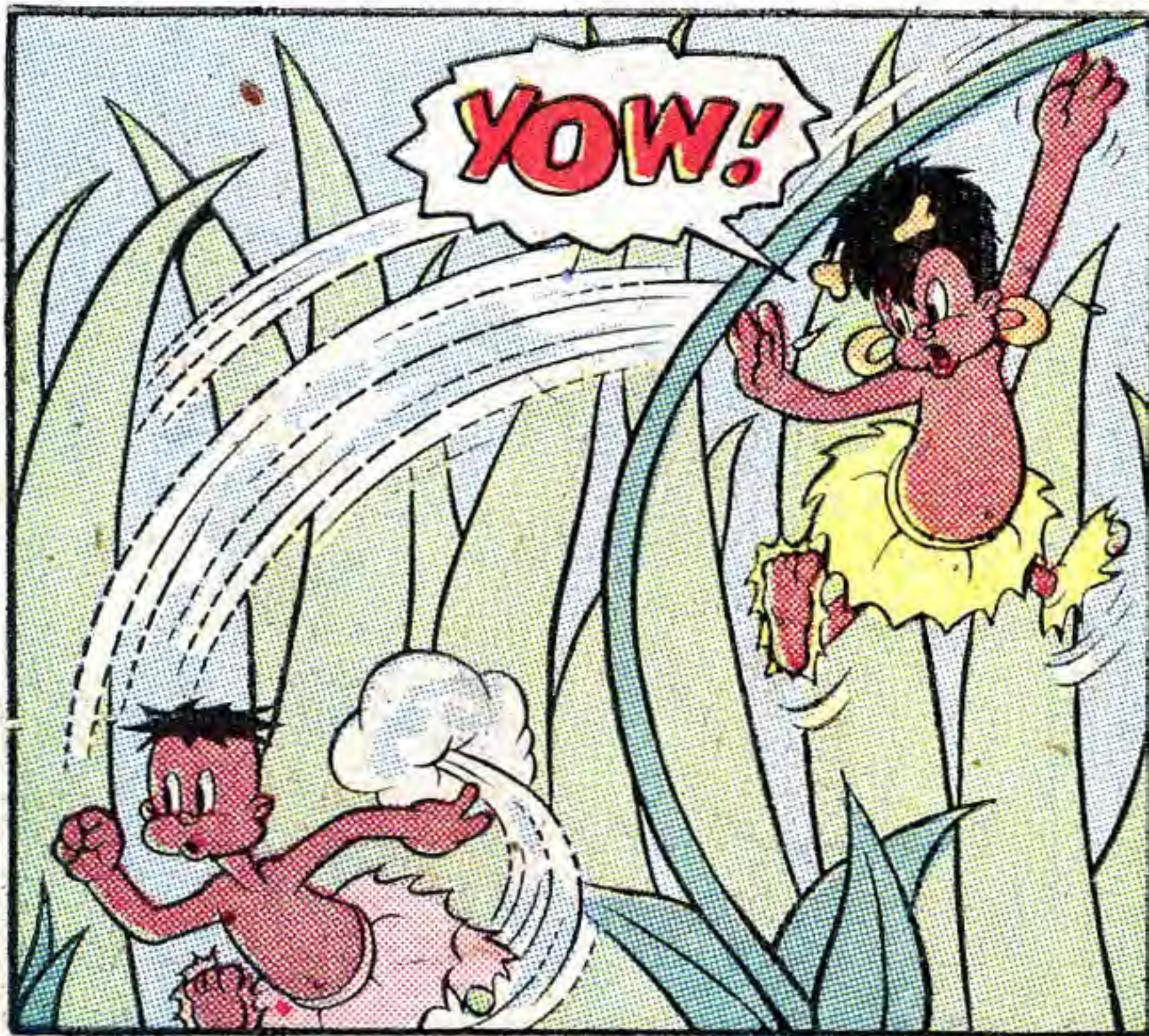
And one day he succeeded...



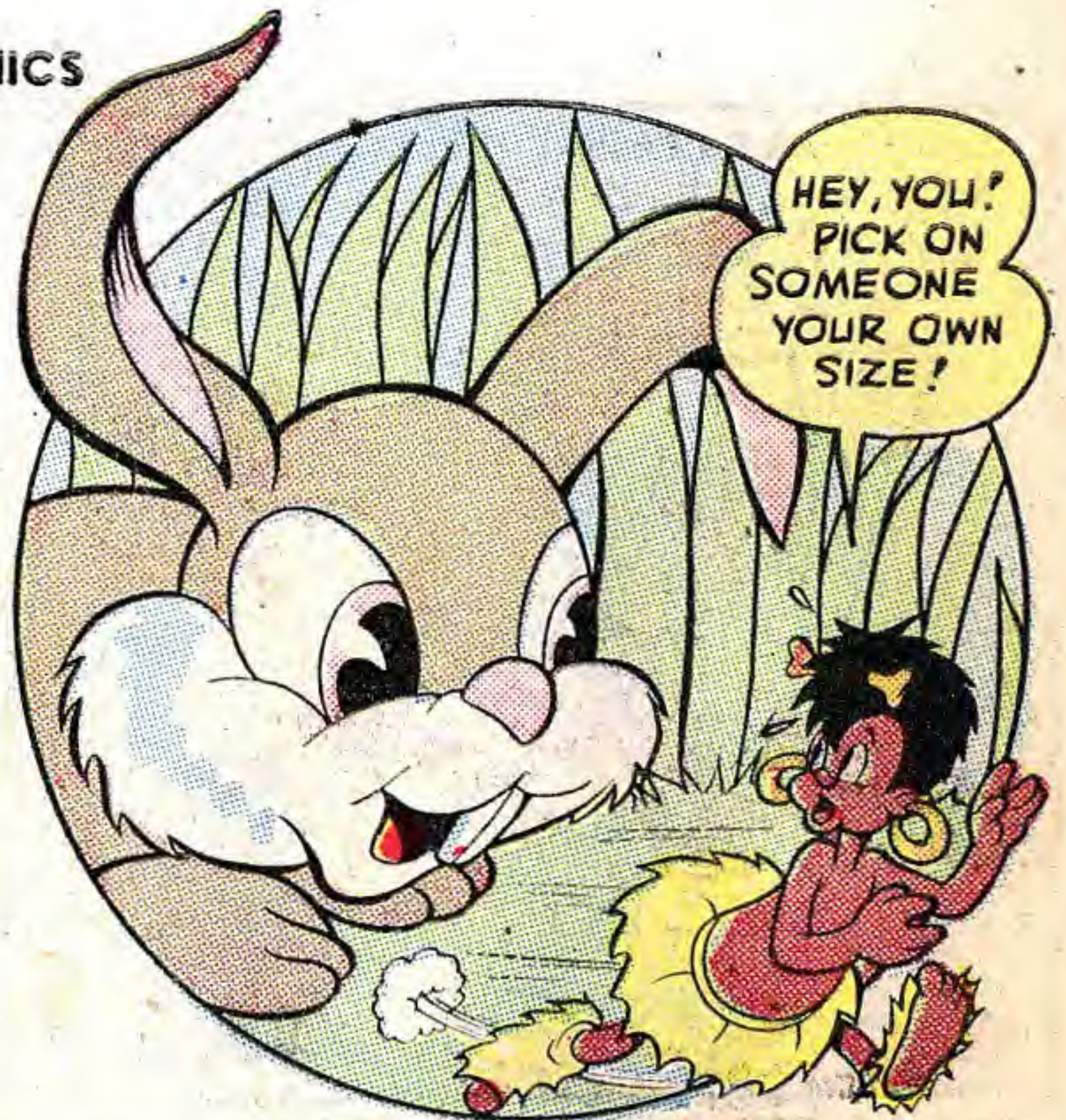








**YOW!**



HEY, YOU! PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE!



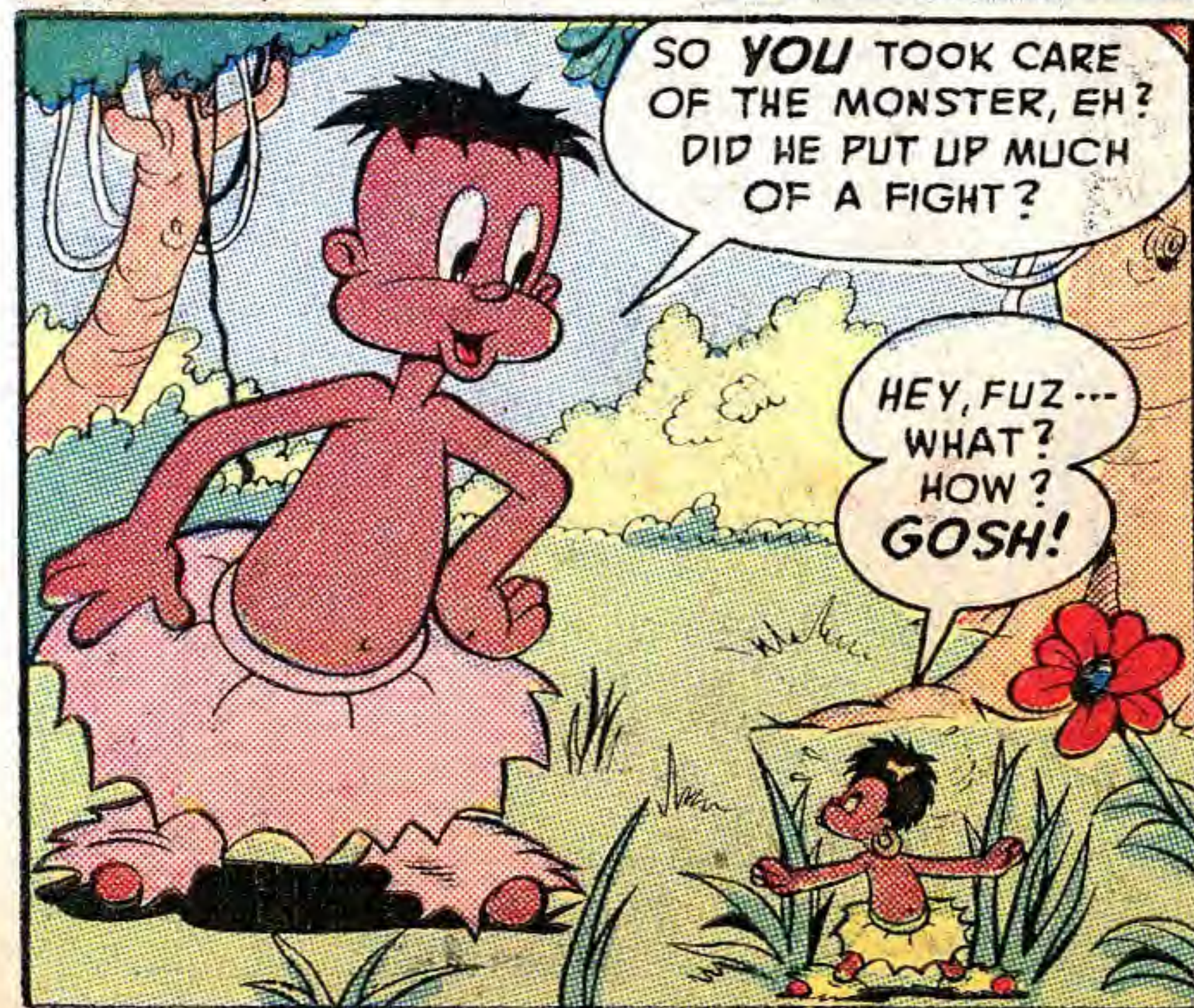
IF THAT'S ONLY A RABBIT, I'D SURE HATE TO MEET AN ELEPHANT!



BOY, FUZZY GOT AWAY IN A HURRY! I CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE!

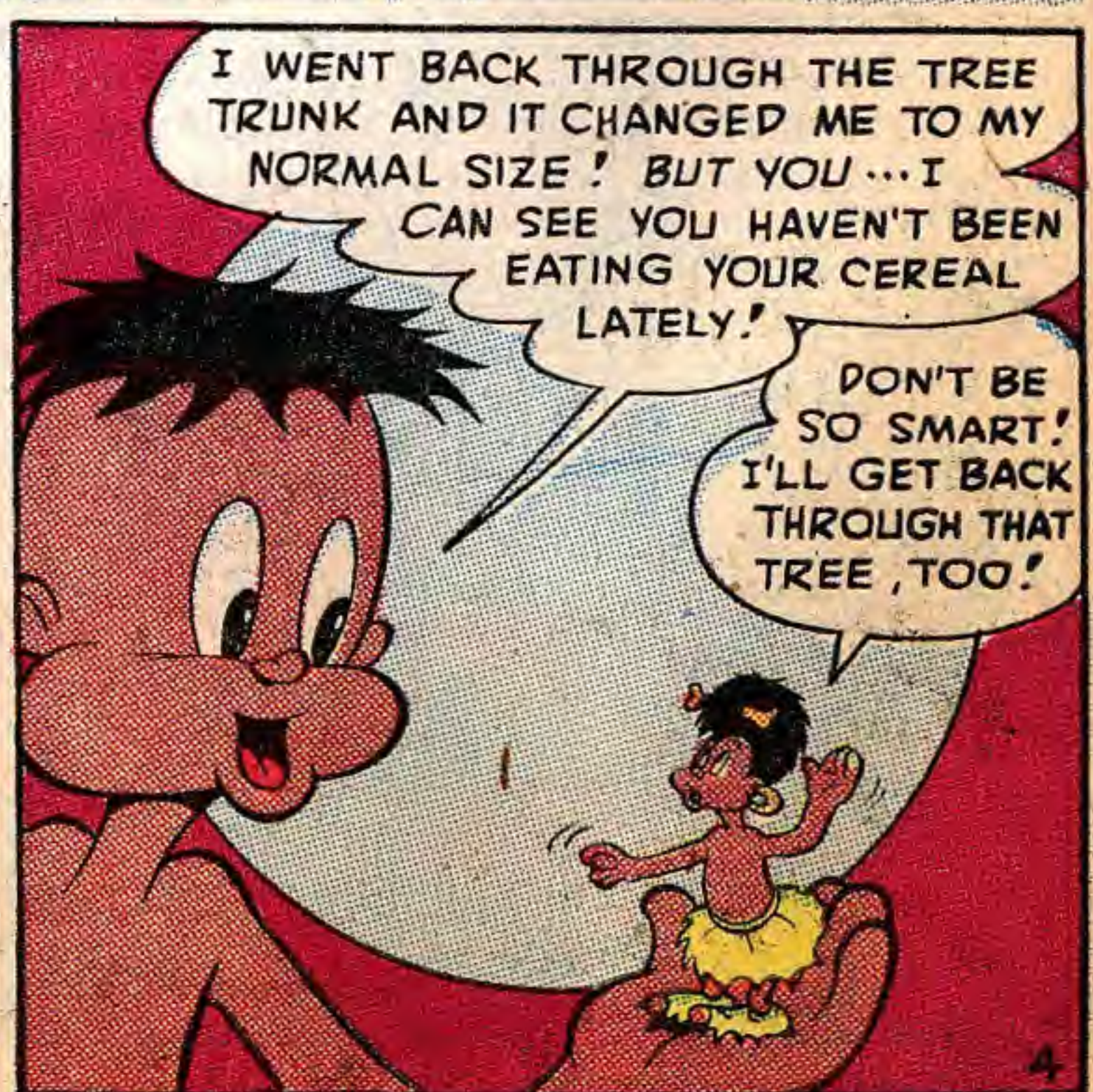


OKAY, FUZZY! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW! I FRIGHTENED AWAY THE MONSTER!



SO **YOU** TOOK CARE OF THE MONSTER, EH? DID HE PUT UP MUCH OF A FIGHT?

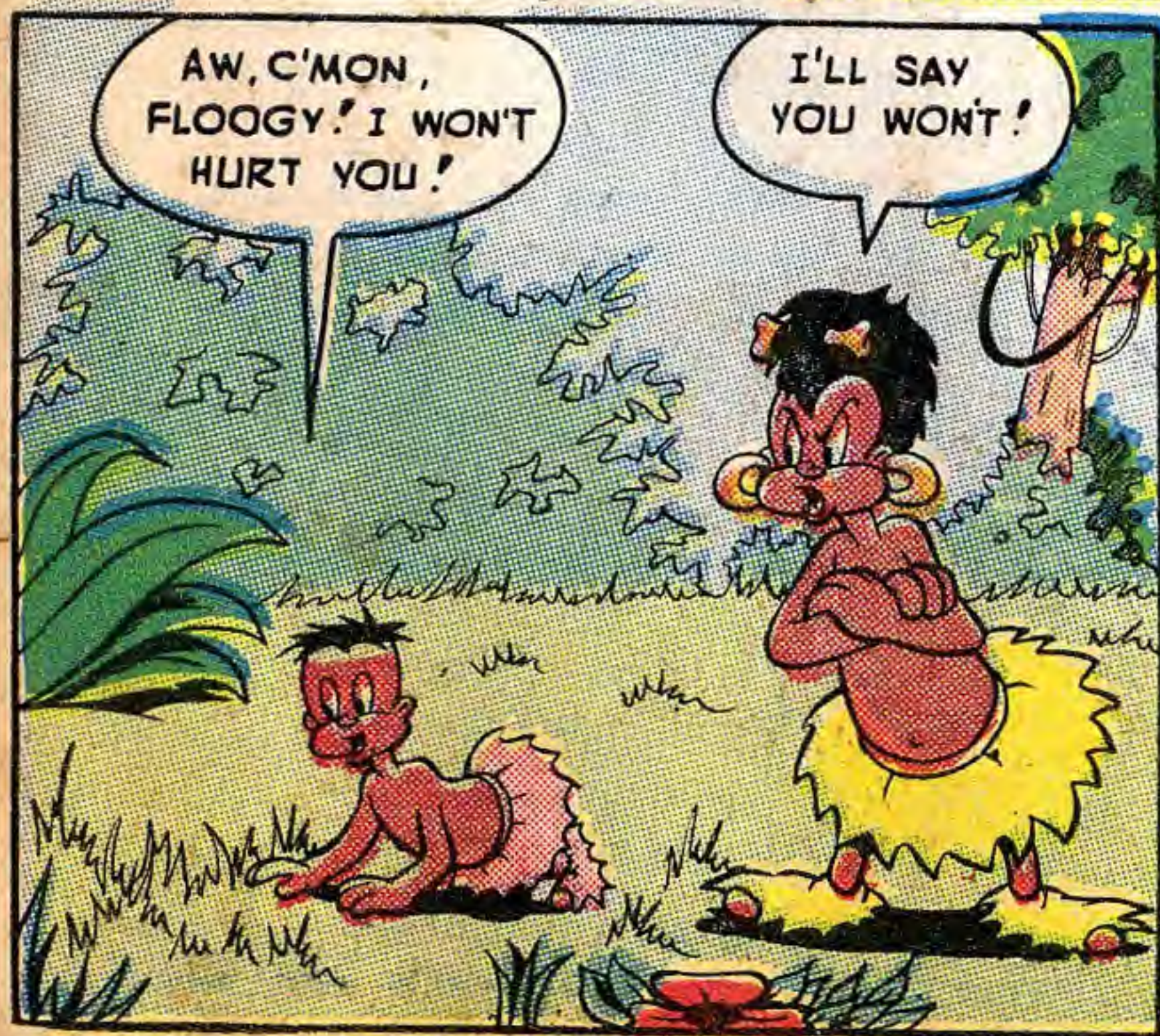
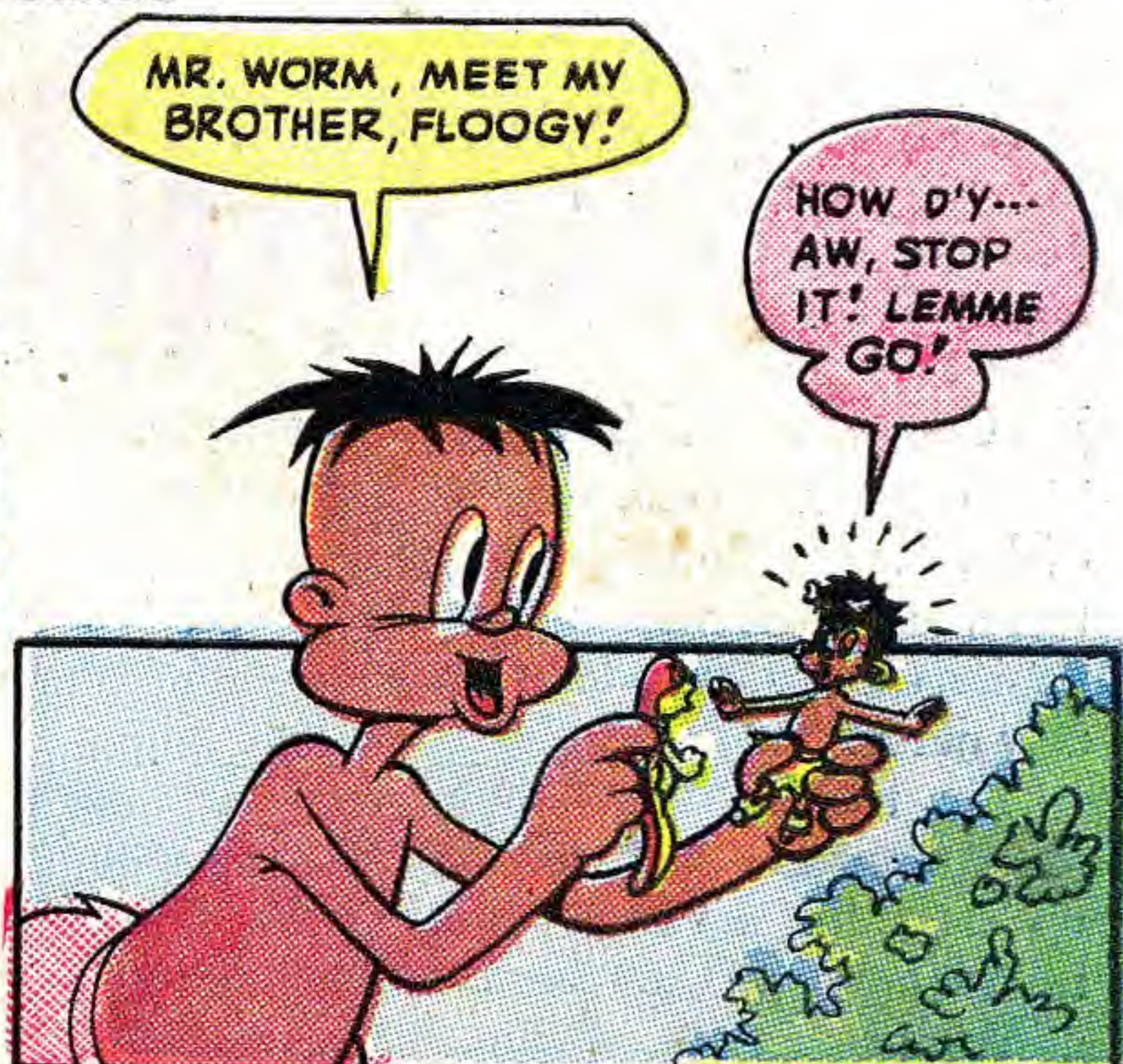
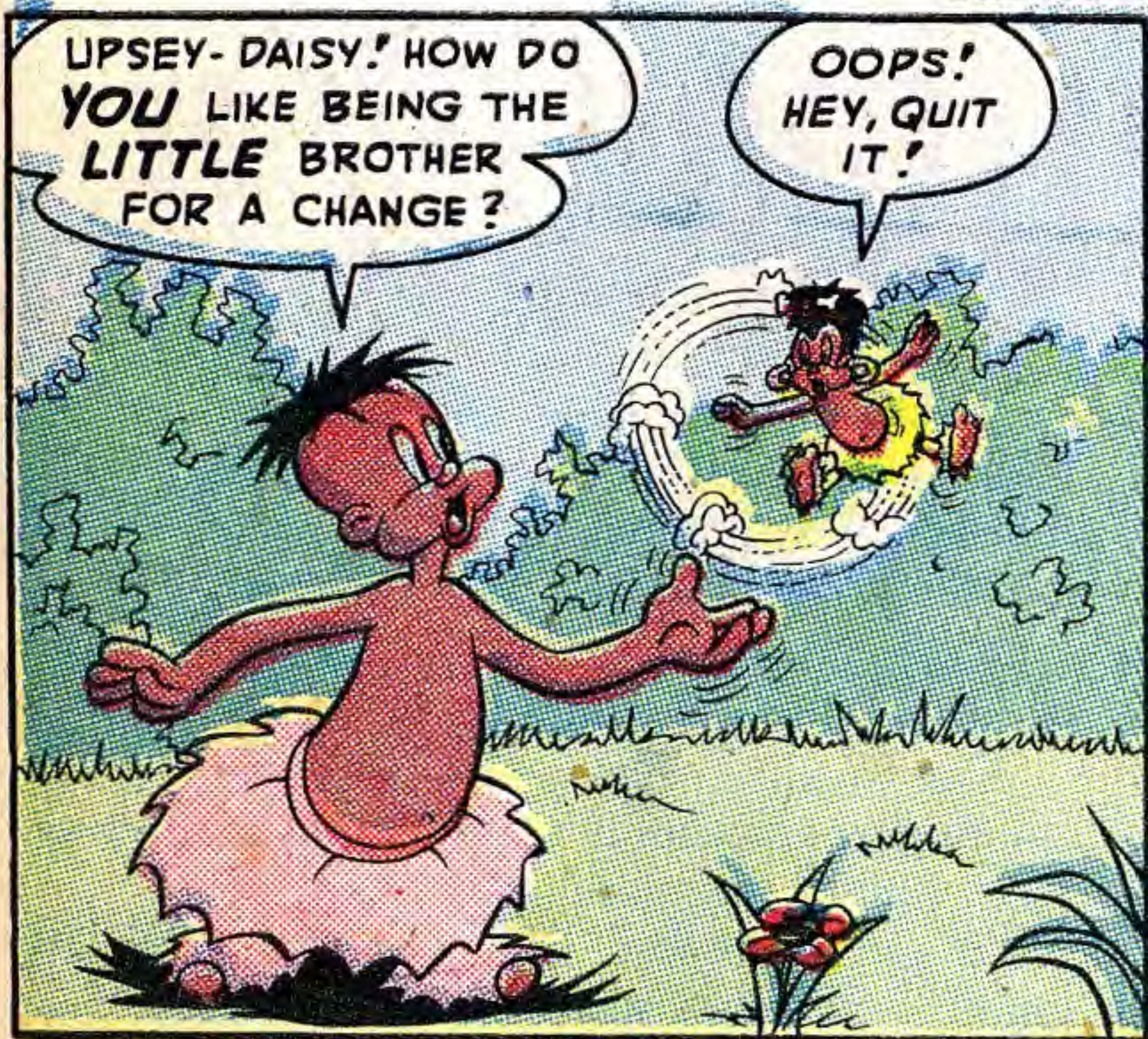
HEY, FUZ... WHAT? HOW? **GOSH!**



I WENT BACK THROUGH THE TREE TRUNK AND IT CHANGED ME TO MY NORMAL SIZE! BUT YOU... I CAN SEE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN EATING YOUR CEREAL LATELY!

DON'T BE SO SMART! I'LL GET BACK THROUGH THAT TREE, TOO!







# Captain TRIUMPH Wins

**M**UROC DRY LAKE, for eleven months out of the year, was just a desert expanse of lava rock. No one lived there or even went there, unless it was one of the aircraft companies of Los Angeles who wanted to test a new jet plane.

The twelfth month, however, Muroc took on an appearance of carnival. Crowds poured up from the southern cities, down from the northern ones. Cars were parked black for miles around.

Down in the hollow formed by the vanished inland sea, the roar and rumble was continuous. It was the annual Hot Red Races, in which youngsters drove hopped up cars for a prize.

Monte Spain owned the fastest car of the lot. Monte came from another state, and always looked upon the Dry Lake races as so much easy pickings. He always won.

"Look," he told his mechanic, "This is gonna be a push-over same as it's always been. Whaddya worryin' about?"

Mick, his mechanic, frowned. "Yeah, but Monte, they's a new guy showed up. He's got a humdinger of a jalopy. Won't let anyone see under the hood—but just listen to that mill!"

Monte held up a hand. "Listen. That him?"

A high, thin roar filled the dry lake bottom as the newcomer shot around the circle.

"Yeah," said Mick. "That's Chris Baker and his Myysery Car as he calls it."

"Pooh," said Monte. "So you fell for that stuff! Grow up, Mick. I'll show him and his mystery car what speed is!"

It was time for the trials. These showed the judges who had the fastest cars, who were the nerviest drivers, where each car was to be posted in the take-off.

Monte and his mechanic rolled their little red car onto the track. A roar went up from the onlookers. Monte Spain! Monte the winner!

Monte waved to the crowd and crawled into his car. Willing hands began pushing it for a start.

Perched on the hood and front fenders of a big roadster were Lance Gallant, Kim Meredith and their buddie, Biff. They were watching things with a great show of interest.

"Gee, I love races," said Lance. "I'd like to be out there myself."

Kim laughed. She was a pretty girl. "I'll bet those kids wouldn't have a chance if you were behind the wheel."

"Naw," drawled Biff, grinning good-naturedly. "What I always say is, nobody can run no car faster than Lance or Michael."

"Oh," said Kim, glancing at Lance. This was a touchy point. Michael, Lance's twin brother, had been killed in an aviation accident in 1942. The lad's death had done something to Lance, had given him a supernatural power, which he used only when the forces of evil were at work. Michael had planned to marry Kim.

"I'm sorry, pal," said Biff. "Forgot."

"It's all right, Biff. Think nothing of it. Only, speaking of Michael just then made a chill go over me."

"Why, Lance!" Kim said. "How strange."

Lance smiled, pointed to the track. "I guess that Spain kid really has something. Look at him go!"

Monte Spain roared around the track in a wild burst of speed. When he rolled in, his time went up on the board. The crowd gasped. Here was a new record!

"Well," said Lance, "I guess no one here will give Monte much trouble."

Another car, small, black, and with no markings, rolled out at the starting line.

Biff said, "Look who's here—Chris Baker!"

"Well, I'll be!" exclaimed Lance. "That sure is Chris! He's got a new car."

"Who is this Chris?" Kim wanted to know.

Lance said, "A nice lad from Texas. Never got very far with racing, but sticks somehow. I wonder where he got the new car."

Chris took off in a roar of motor sound and went tearing around the oval. The crowd sat



tense. The little black car was almost a blur as it passed the crowd.

"Say," said Lance, "if Monte has anything on Chris, it isn't much. That lad wasn't standing still!"

Chris' qualifying time went up. It was just three-fifths of a second below that of Monte.

The crowd yelled itself hoarse. Here was going to be a gruelling contest and no kidding! Two hot cars always made for fun.

"Aw, nuts," growled Monte to Mick. "So what if he is close? Mebbe I was holding her in a bit. Don't drop too much cash on Baker, pal."

Mick grinned. "Not me, Monte. I'm playing on you. Guess mebbe you was a little light on the foot in the trials, eh?"

Monte smirked. "Saving up for the real thing."

The first three events didn't include either Chris or Monte. They were the top favorites and were thus placed in the last two races, which were the big events of the meet.

During the preliminaries, one car turned over and caught fire. The driver wasn't badly hurt but his car was a wreck.

Another threw a tire tread, which put him out of the contest.

The first of the two main events came up. There were three cars—Monte's, Chris's and a blue job owned by a local boy. He had showed enough in the qualifying runs to let him in.

Whoever won both of these trials won himself a nice piece of change, besides medals and plenty of glory to brag about the rest of the year. If two drivers split the two races, the money was halved, and no medals given.

"I'd like to see Chris pick off this meet," said Lance. Kim nodded.

"Me, too, if he never has done it," she said.

The three cars came up to the line roaring, but straggled out. The flag signalling NO START was flashed down. The cars had to return and begin all over again.

The second trip was a good start. The race was on!

The three stuck close together around the first lap. Then the blue car began falling behind a trifle. Monte Spain instantly took advantage of the opening and put himself alongside Chris's car.

Now the two champs jockeyed for first place. It was an even fight for the first two

laps, then Monte began several of the tricks for which he was famous. He got and kept the pole position, having slammed Chris out of it by a fluke.

The two cars crossed the winning line with Monte Spain a half car length ahead of Chris. But while the crowds roared, Chris got out and shook hands with the winner, grinning. Good loser.

"Oh, shoot!" said Kim. "He was so close, too. Do you think Monte will win the next one?"

Lance puckered his brow. "Looks like it, Kim."

Biff said, "I don't like the looks of things, Lance."

"Meaning?"

Biff shrugged. "Call it a hunch," said the big fellow.

The two cars crossed the line perfectly and got the starting flag. They roared away around the first turn—the second—third—a full lap. On to the second. They were as one. Then Chris began drawing away slowly. The crowds cheered. But on a turn, with Chris a length ahead, Monte pulled a fast one and cut in on him, gaining the lead.

But Chris again crept up, nosing Monte's tail. Then suddenly from Monte's car came a black pall of smoke. It enveloped Chris completely. Monte's car came into the clear, still belching smoke.

"Migosh!" cried Lance. "Chris will crash sure."

Then Lance did something—rubbed a birthmark on his left wrist—that called the spirt of his dead brother Michael and made the twins one, the indomitable Captain Triumph. With a flash of light Lance was gone. Everyone heard the rending crash as Chris hit a curve and his car turned over. But no one saw the mystic figure of Captain Triumph snatch the boy from instant death just as the car was rolling on its top. No one saw it but Chris himself.

Afterwards he swore it was like a great light in the blackness of smoke that grabbed him and lifted him up, while his car turned over and over, ripping itself to pieces.

Monte Spain was barred from the tracks for using an oil injection gun that shot crude oil into the hot exhaust and thus created a cloud of black smoke.

Captain Triumph had again proved that greed and injustice were wrong.



ISN'T IT TOO MARVELOUS, DAD? GOOPY IS GOING INTO THE **OIL BUSINESS!**

# KIKI KELLY

OH, POSSIBLY... BUT IF DESTINY DECREES THAT HE BE A BIG **OIL MAN**... WELL, AN HONEST BUCK IS AN HONEST BUCK, I SUPPOSE!

QUITE A PROFITABLE INDUSTRY, THEY TELL ME!

YES, THERE WAS SOME DOUBT IN GOOPY'S MIND WHETHER TO BE AN **ENGINEER** AND BUILD **BRIDGES** OR GO INTO **OIL!** AN' HE DECIDED ON **OIL** FOR THE TIME BEING!

BUT BUILDING BRIDGES IS A LITTLE MORE ROMANTIC, DON'T YOU THINK, DAD?

OF COURSE, HE HASN'T A BIG JOB TO BEGIN WITH, BUT GOOPY'S THE TYPE WHO'LL GO RIGHT TO THE **TOP!**

WHO TOLD YOU THAT... **HIM?**

WHAT IF HE **DID**, HERKIMER JONES?

IF YOU ASK **ME**, HE'S POURING IT ON A BIT!

**GOOD DAY, HERKIMER!** I'M GOING STRAIGHT DOWN TO WHERE HE WORKS, NOW, AND SHOW HIM THERE'S **ONE** PERSON WHO HAS FAITH IN HIS FUTURE!

♥ ♥ ♥  
**GOO-PY!**  
♪ ♪

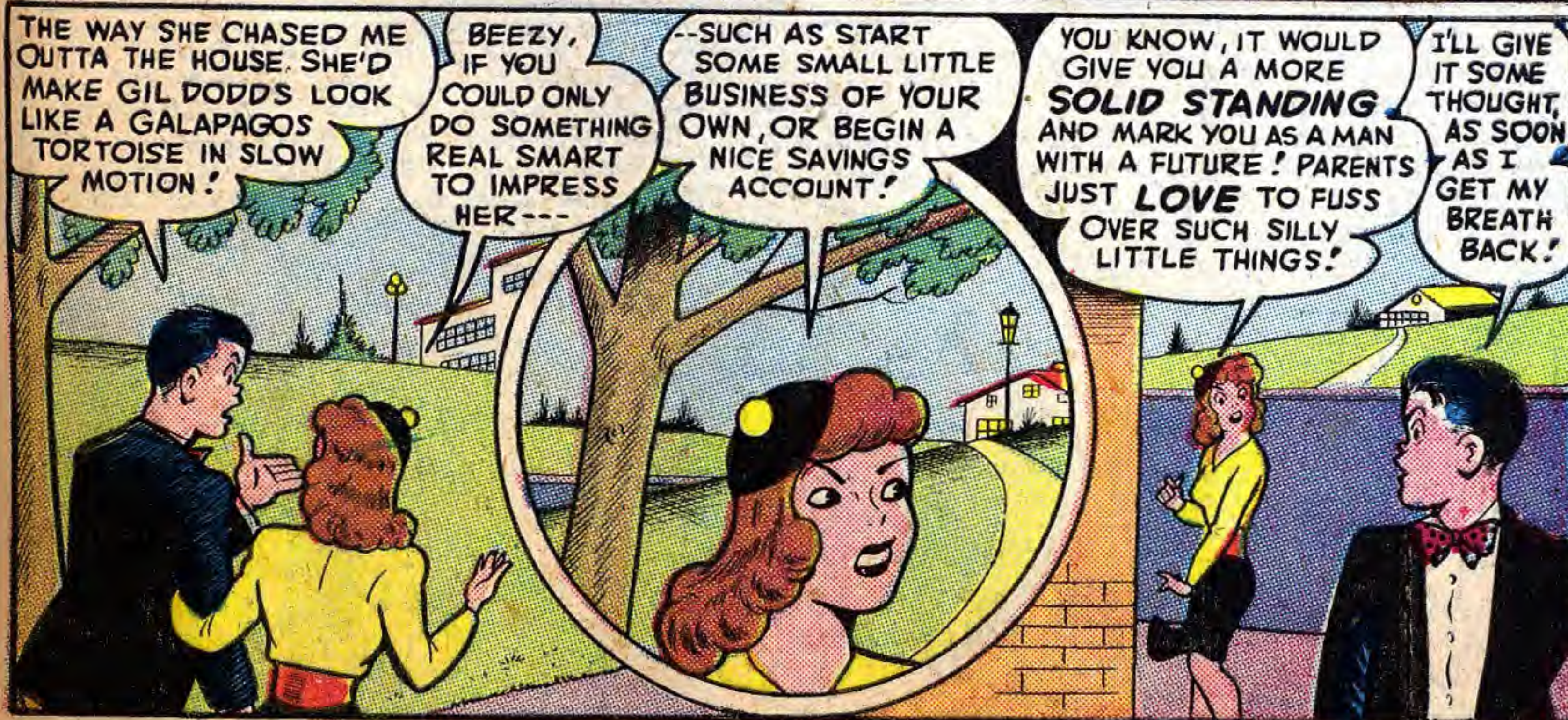
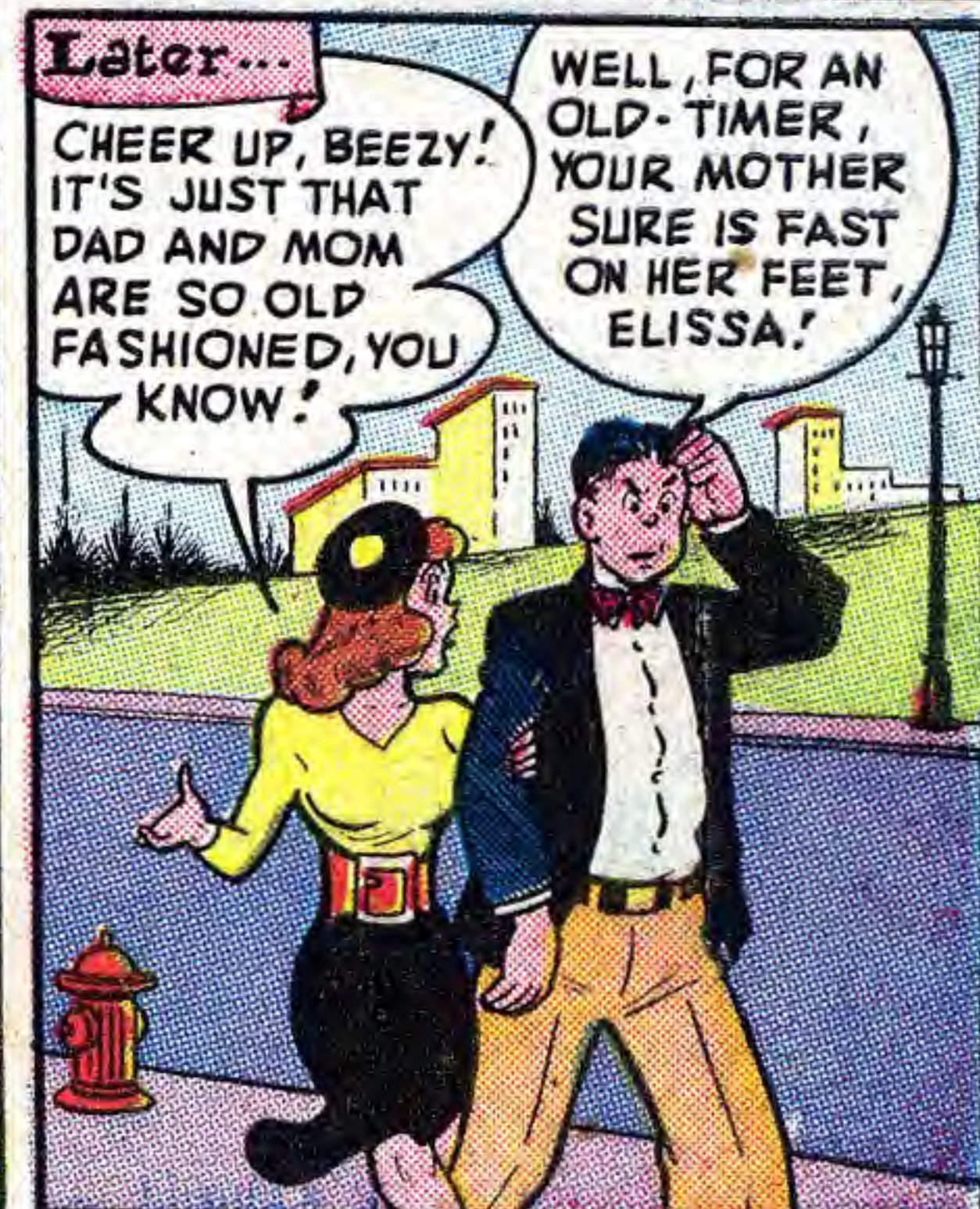
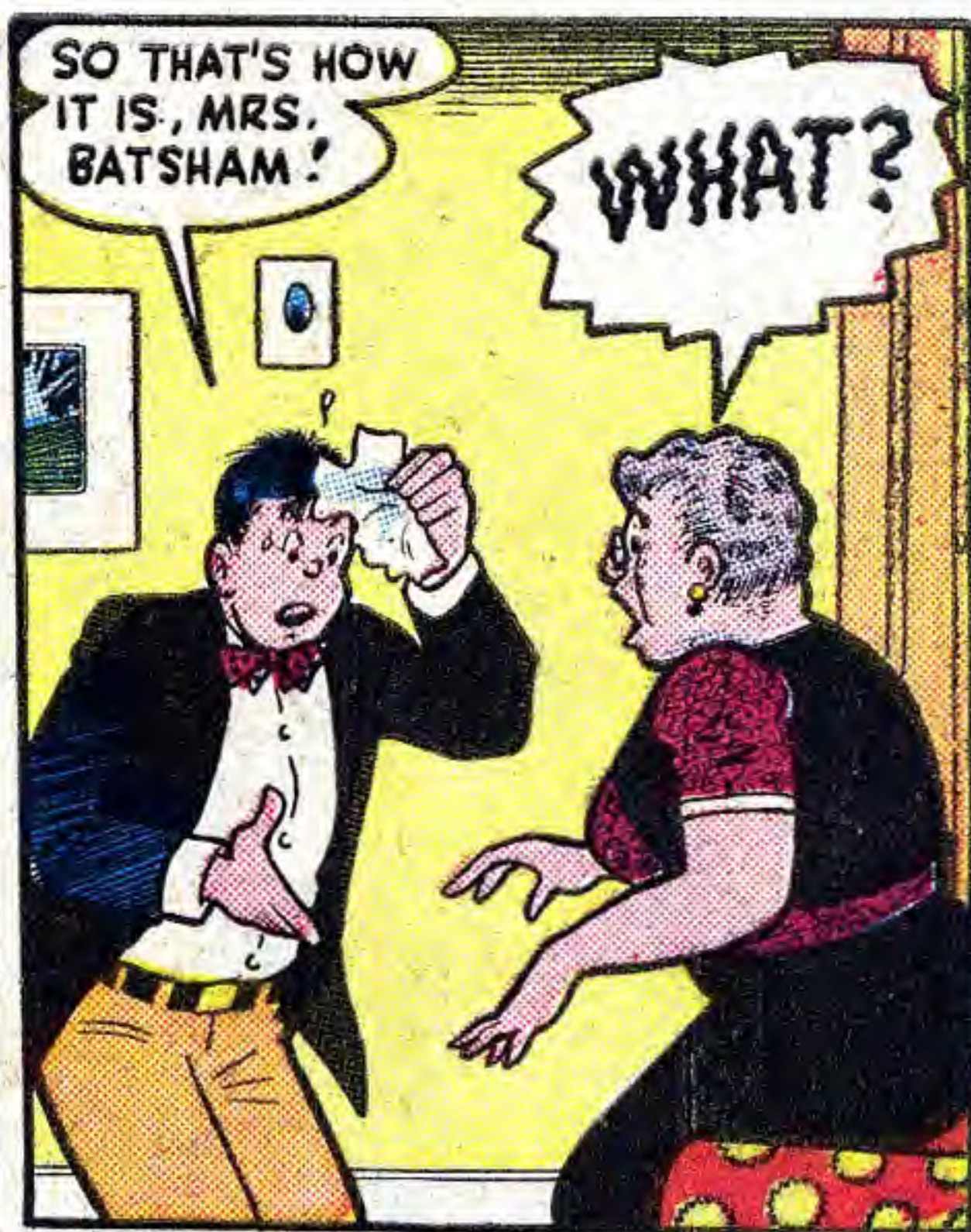
★★★!  
Ch#%!!  
\*!!

**CHEER UP, GOOPY!** YOU CAN **STILL** BUILD **BRIDGES**, YOU KNOW!

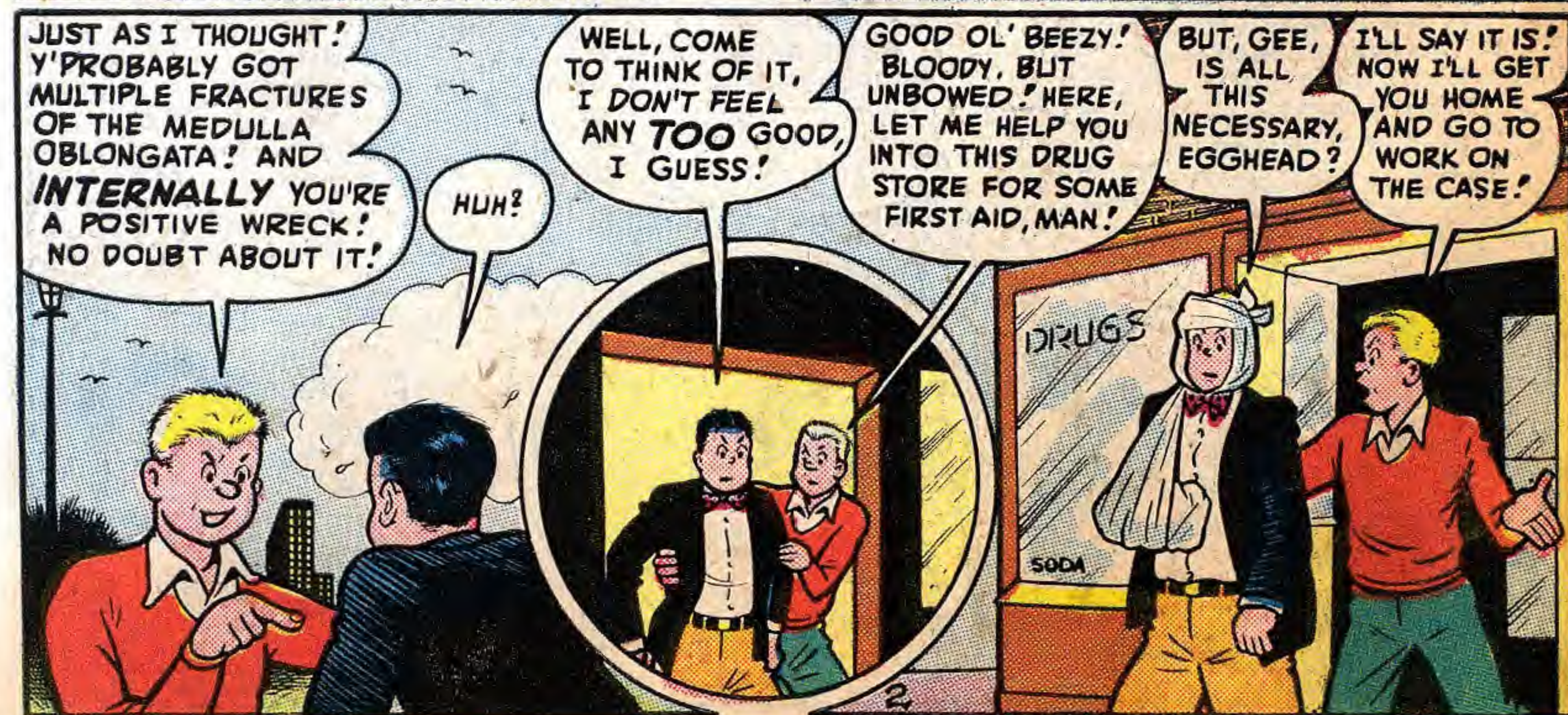
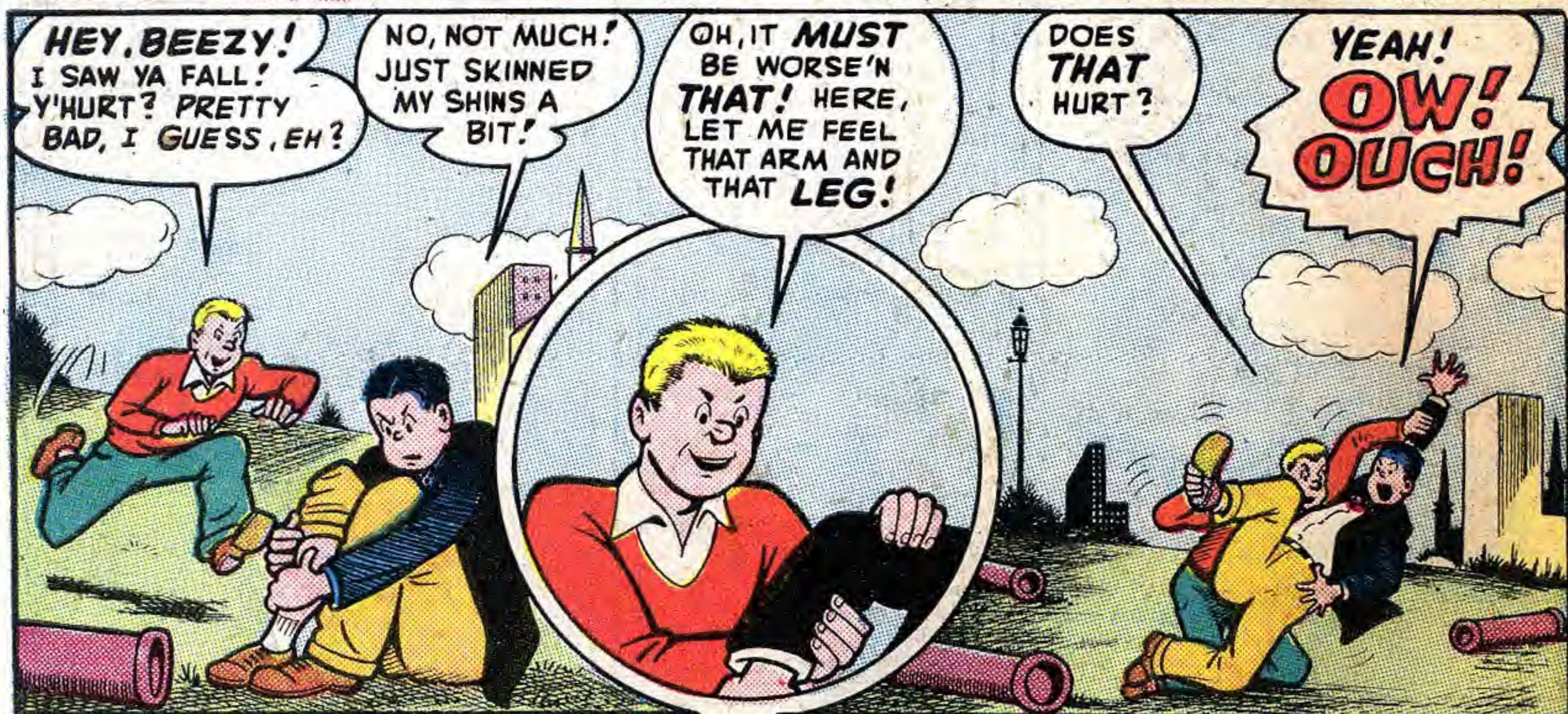
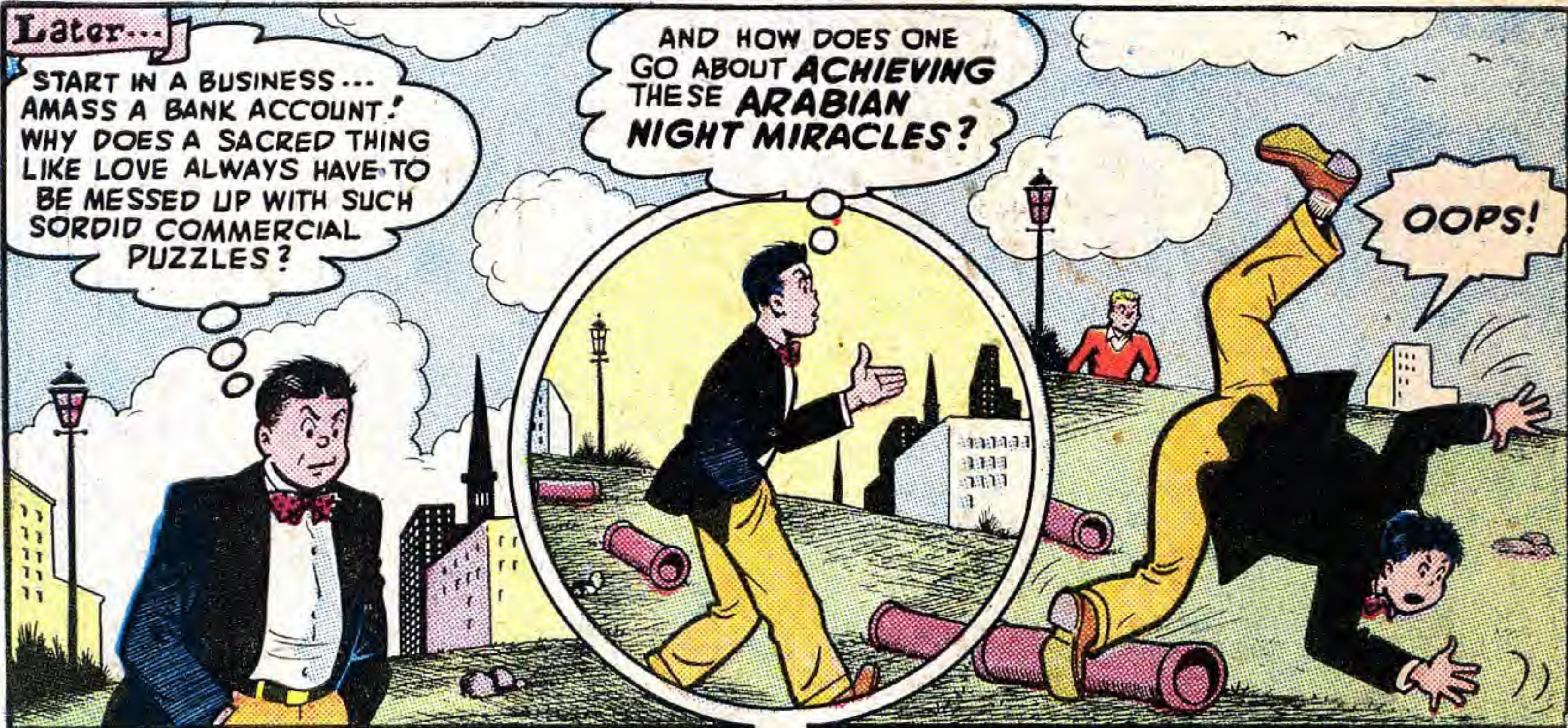
YEH!



# BEEZY









THE FOLKS AIN'T HOME YET, BUT JUST WHAT PLANS YOU GOT ANYWAY, EGGHEAD?

NOW, LOOK, BEEZY, YOU'RE TOO SICK, A MAN TO WORRY ABOUT THE **BUSINESS** END OF THIS TRAGEDY! LEAVE THAT TO **ME!** WE'RE GONNA MAKE THE OWNER OF THAT PROPERTY PAY DAMAGES! **PLENTY!**

BUT...

QUIET! ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS GET, WELL!

BUT NOT TOO FAST, FOR PETE'S SAKE!

SINCE EGGHEAD'S BEEN CLERKIN' IN THAT LAWYER'S OFFICE, HE'S BEEN ITCHIN' LIKE CRAZY TO DIG UP A JOB ON HIS OWN HOOK! AND IT LOOKS LIKE **I'M THE JOB!**

BUT ANYWAY, MAYBE I **DO** HAVE A BROKEN BONE OR TWO SOME-PLACE ...AND THAT OWNER **WAS** KINDA CARELESS, LEAVIN' PIPES AROUND FOR PEOPLE TO TRIP OVER!

IF HE **DID** WIN ME SOME SMALL AWARD, IT MIGHT BE JUST ENOUGH TO START ME IN THAT LITTLE BUSINESS OR BANK ACCOUNT THAT ELISSA MENTIONED!

HELLO, ELISSA! THIS IS BEEZY! STRICTLY ON THE Q.T. I GOT GREAT NEWS FOR YA!

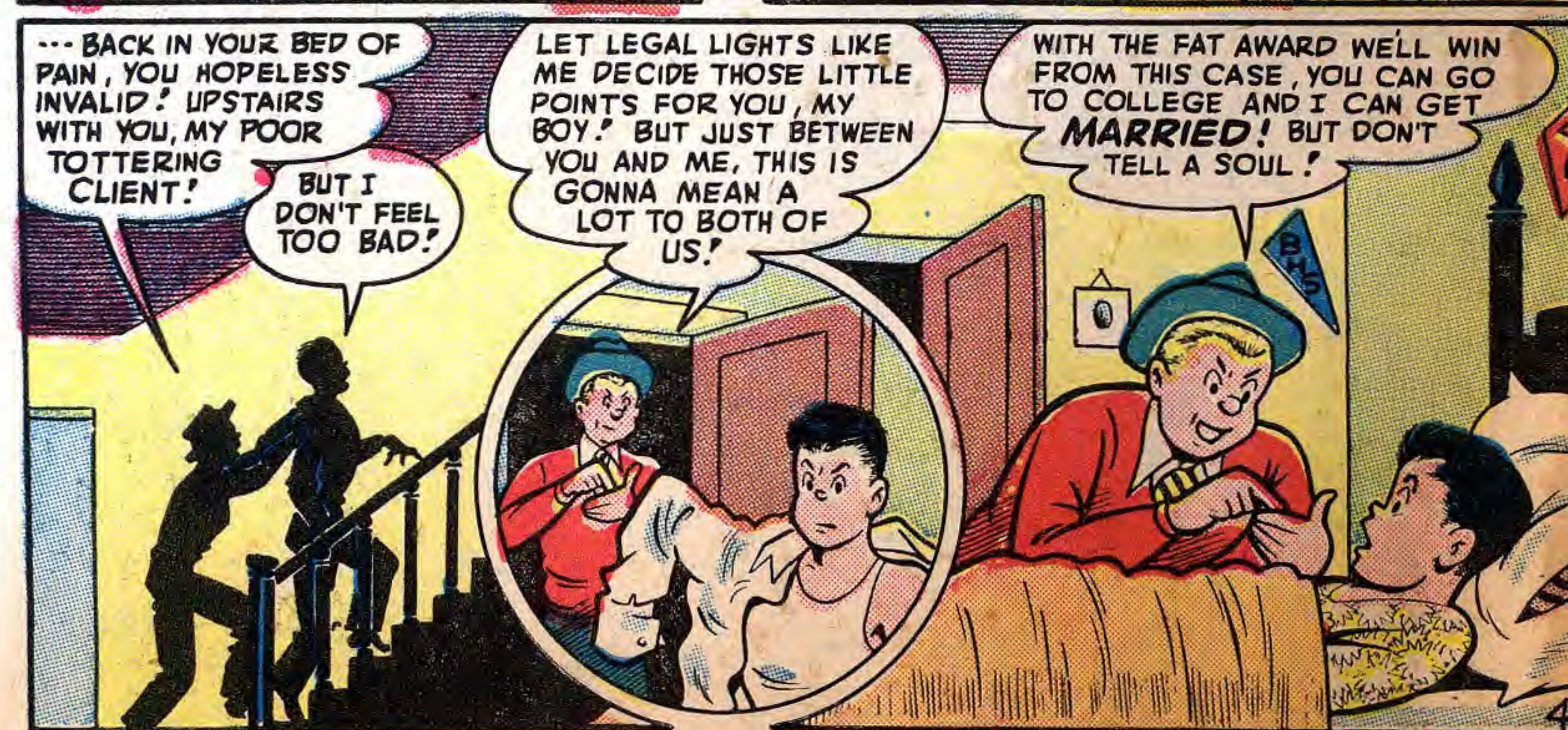
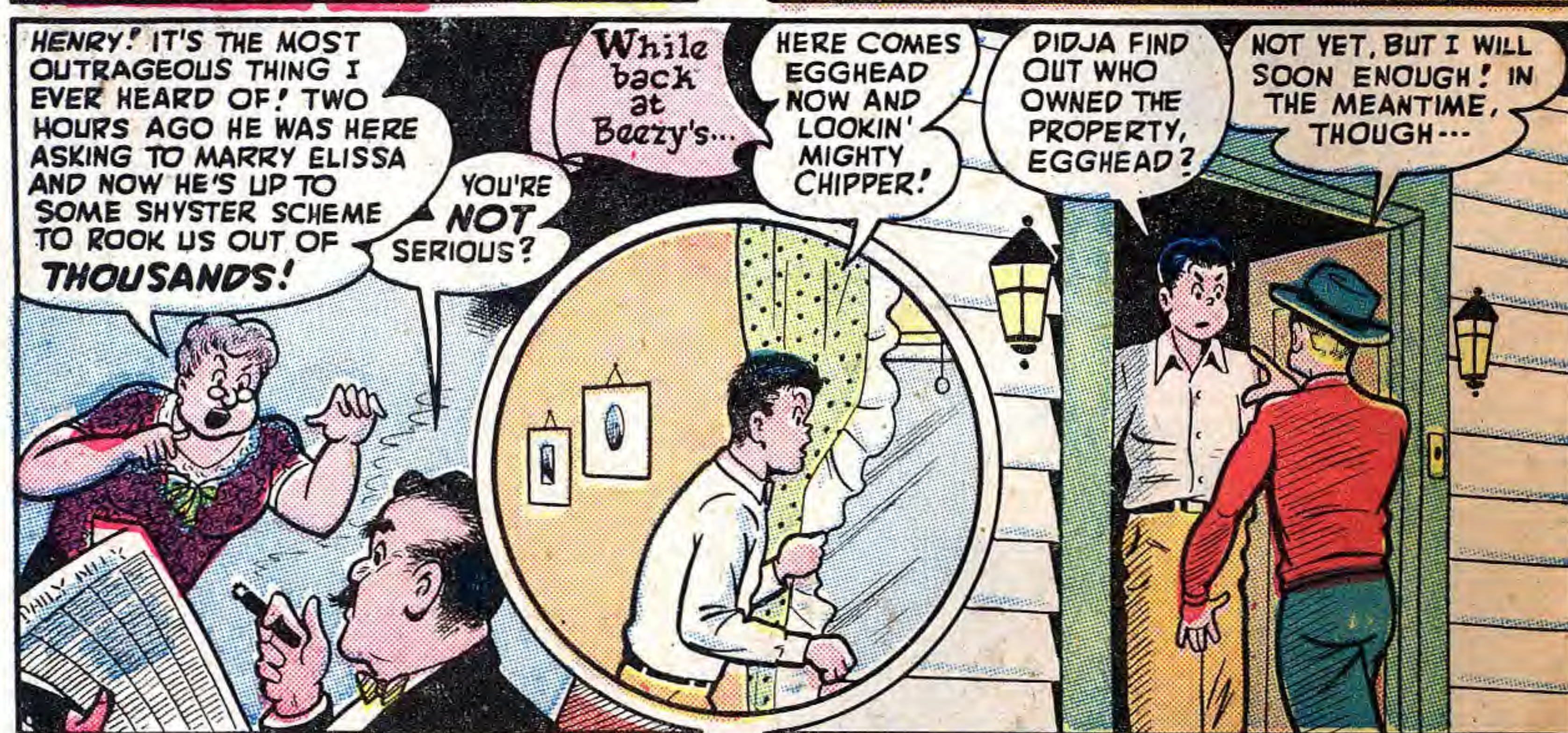
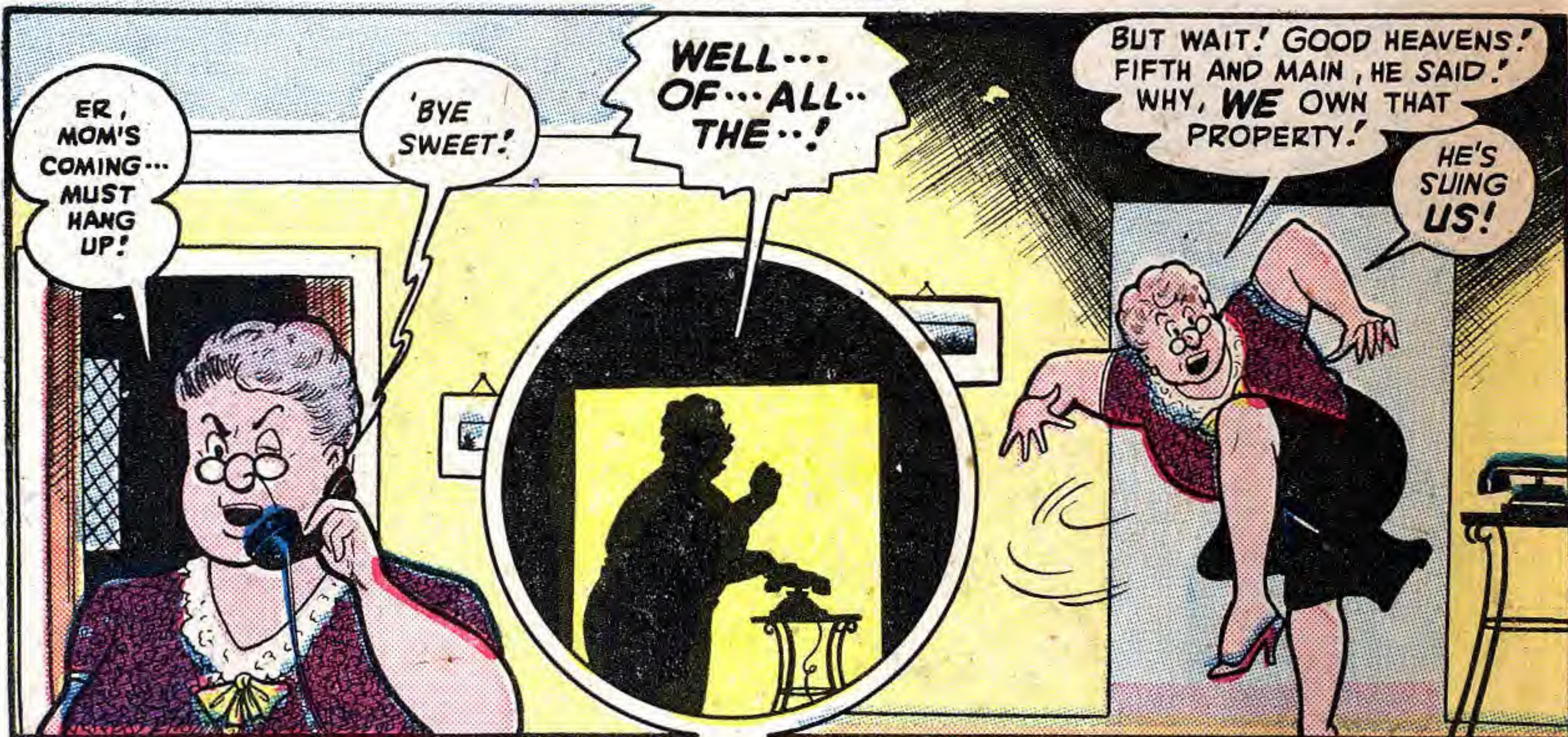
MY VOICE MUST SOUND LIKE ELISSA'S! WELL, I **MUST** HEAR WHAT THIS IS!

... AND, ELISSA, MY LAWYER MAY GET ME **THOUSANDS** OF DOLLARS FROM THE PEOPLE WHO LEFT THAT PIPE LYING AROUND THEIR LOT! YEP, THE SILLY OWNERS OF THAT PROPERTY AT 5th AND MAIN WILL PAY **PLENTY**, HE SAYS!

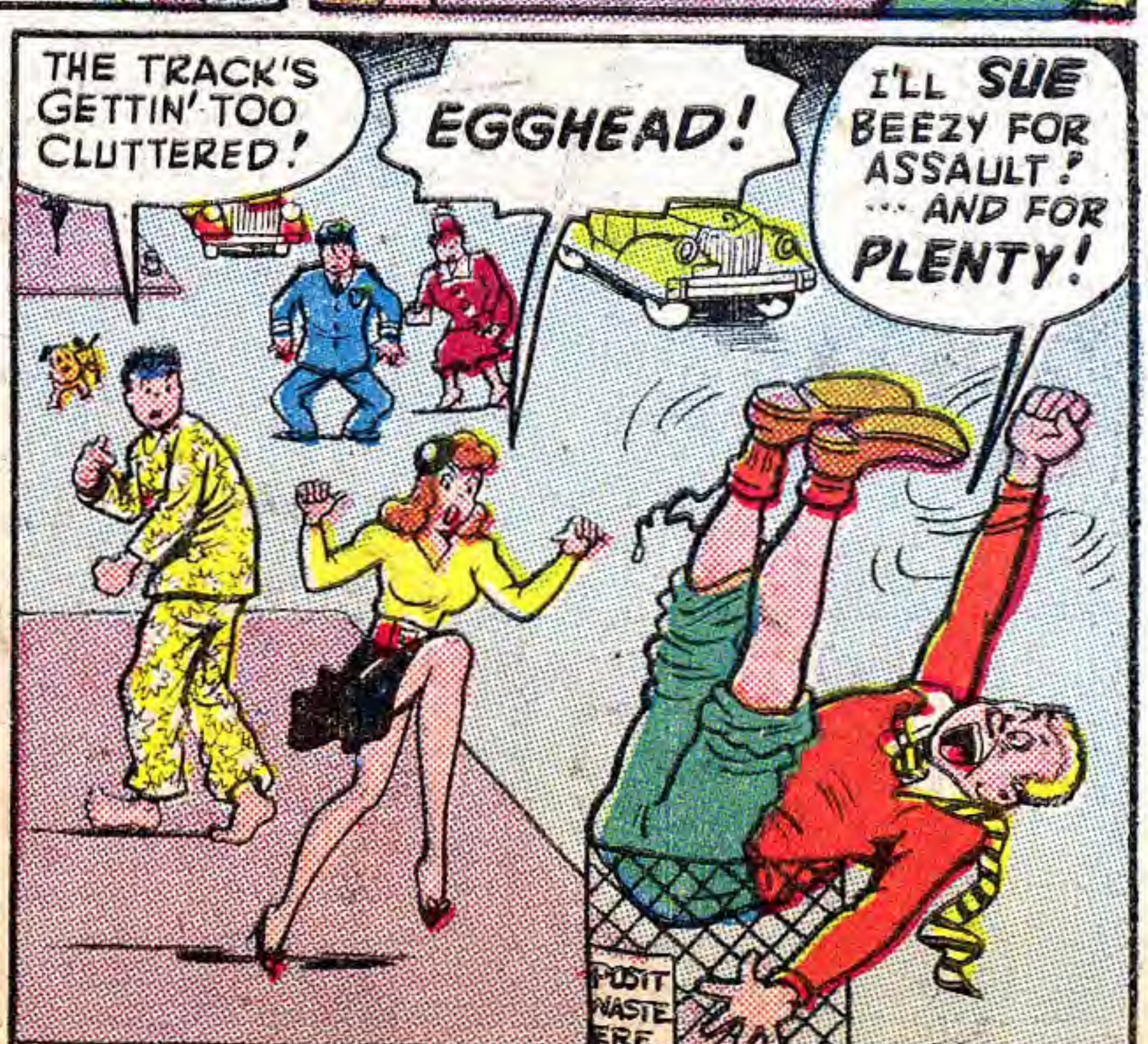
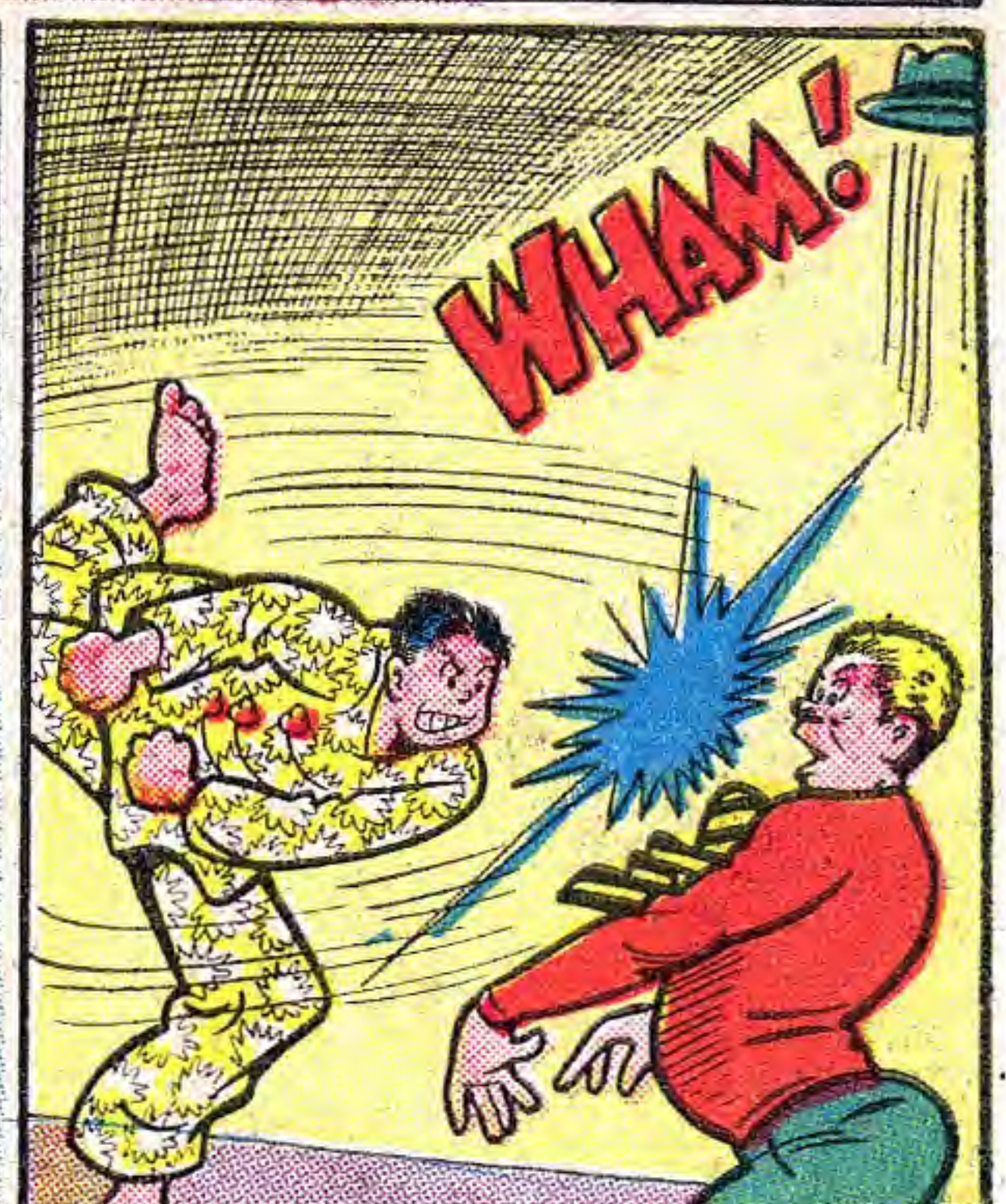
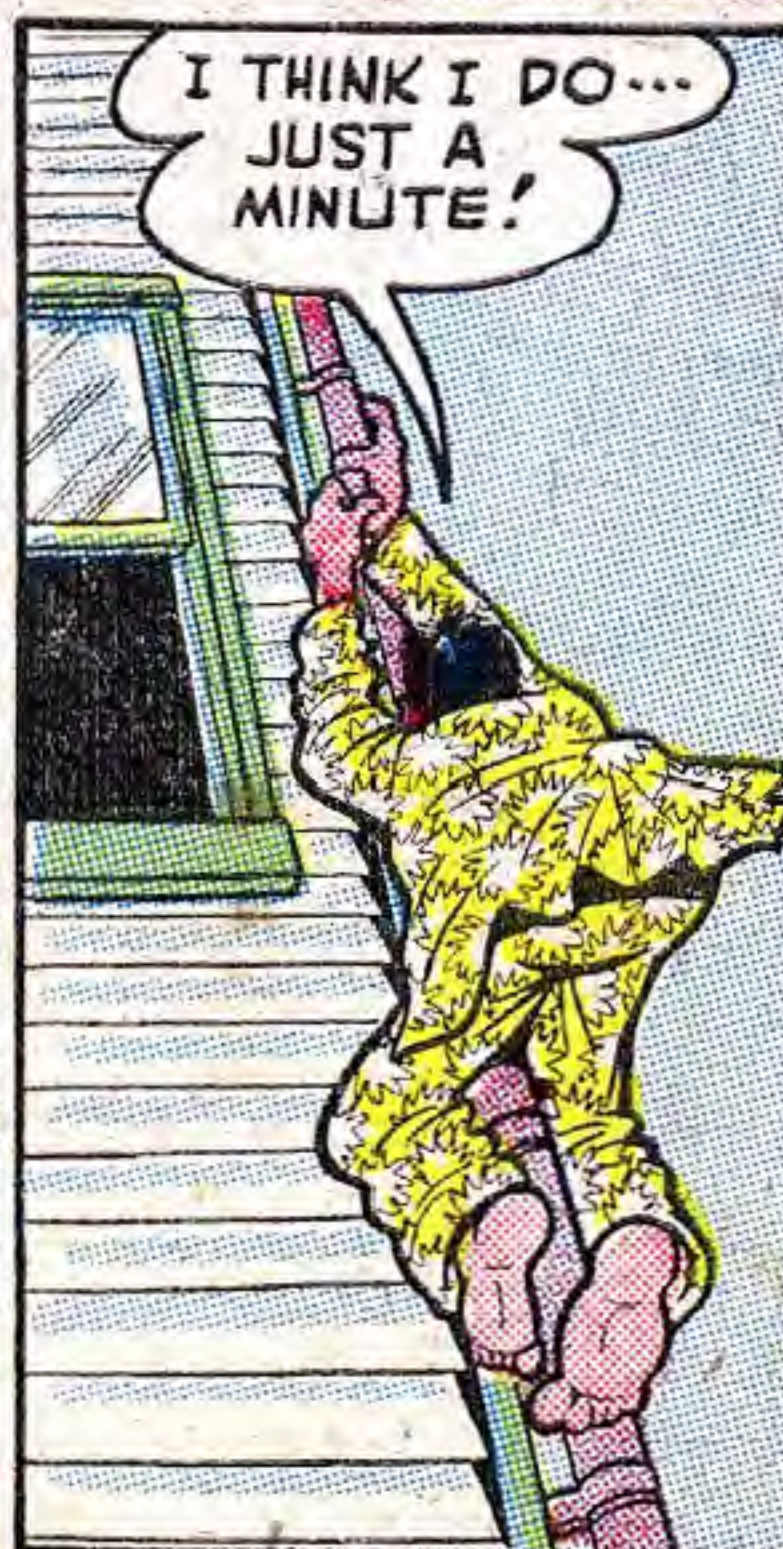
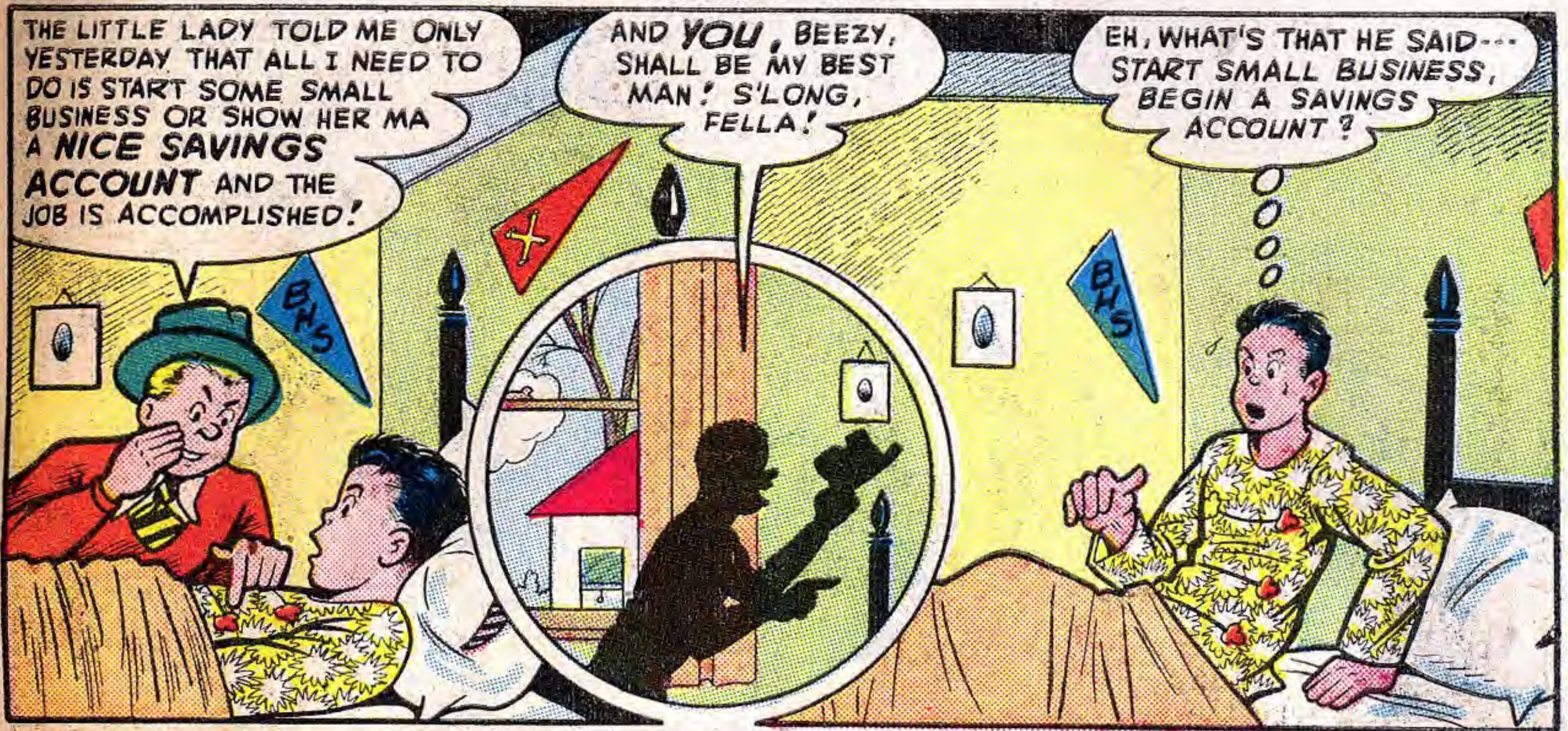
AND **WOW!** I GUESS YOUR OLD LADY WILL HAVE A TOUGH TIME TALKIN' US OUTTA MARRYIN' WHEN I WALKIN' WITH **THAT** KIND OF DOUGH, HUH, HONEY?

YES?











**Our Biggest  
Bulb Bargain**



**AMAZING GET ACQUAINTED**

# TULIP OFFER

## OUR FAMOUS HARDY PLANTING STOCK

Dozens of brilliant flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment . . . Darwin, Triumph, Breeder, and Cottage Tulips for remarkable low cost of less than 2c per bulb. Our prize selection of famous young especially selected strain and smaller because they are first and second year bulbs—1½" to 2¼" in circumference. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Selected by Dutch-American growers and inspected by the State Department of Agriculture. Will fill your garden with blazing color ranging from delicate pastel shades to bold flaming hues. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

**ORDER NOW!**

**Send No Money!**

Send no money to get this marvelous tulip bulb bargain! Just check which offers you desire and rush order today! Your tulip bulb assortment with extra Dutch Iris Bulbs will be sent you immediately in plenty of time for fall planting. When postman brings your package just pay amount as checked in coupon plus C.O.D. postage. If you remit with order, we'll pay postage. If you don't feel that you have hit the bargain jackpot of the garden world, return the bulbs and receive your money back.

**100  
BULBS  
for \$1.69**

### SPECIAL OFFER COUPON

Michigan Bulb Company, Dept. RR-1508  
Grand Rapids 2, Michigan

Send order checked below. I will pay postman on arrival of package in time for fall planting, plus postage, on guarantee that I may return if not satisfied and get full refund.

- ☐ 100 1st and 2nd year size Tulip Bulbs with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs extra . . . \$1.69
- ☐ 100 Exhibition Tulips with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs extra . . . \$2.98
- ☐ 12 Evergreens each 2 years old or older . . . \$1.69
- ☐ 10 Chrysanthemum Plants with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra . . . \$1.69
- ☐ 20 Lily Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra . . . \$1.94
- ☐ 50 Holland Crocus Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra . . . \$1.69
- ☐ 12 King Alfred Daffodil Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra . . . \$1.49
- ☐ 55 Perennials—11 popular varieties . . . \$1.94
- ☐ Send C.O.D. (I pay postage)
- ☐ Remittance enclosed (Michigan Bulb pays postage)

**EXTRA**

### 12 DUTCH IRIS BULBS

Yes, as your gift for ordering this astounding tulip assortment . . . we will send you 12 genuine first-year Dutch Iris Bulbs extra and without additional cost. These gorgeous irises will give your garden new purples and blues that will make it the envy of your neighbors. All solid disease-free bulbs . . . extra just for mailing your tulip order coupon now.

### Other Delightful Flower Bargains!

Chrysanthemums . . . New CUSHION MUMS. Young vigorous plants which will fill your garden with spectacular beauty. Assorted colors . . . \$1.69  
10 plants . . .

Lilies . . . Our hardy improved strain makes it easy for you to grow beautiful stately lilies. 10 varieties to make a color riot during the entire summer . . . 20 bulbs . . . \$1.94

NAME . . . . .  
ADDRESS . . . . .  
CITY . . . . .  
ZONE . . . . . STATE . . . . .

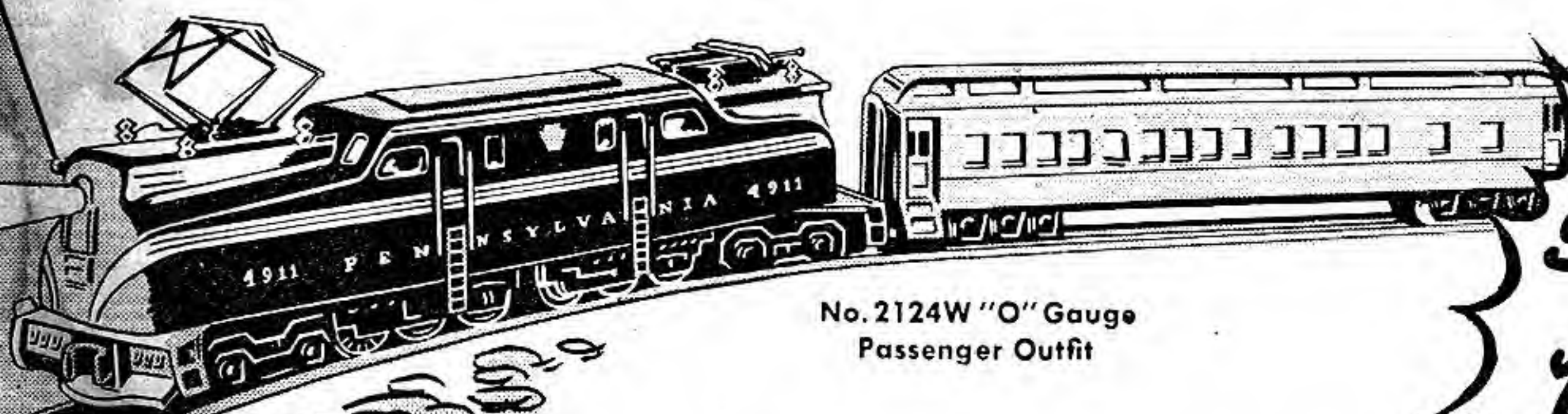
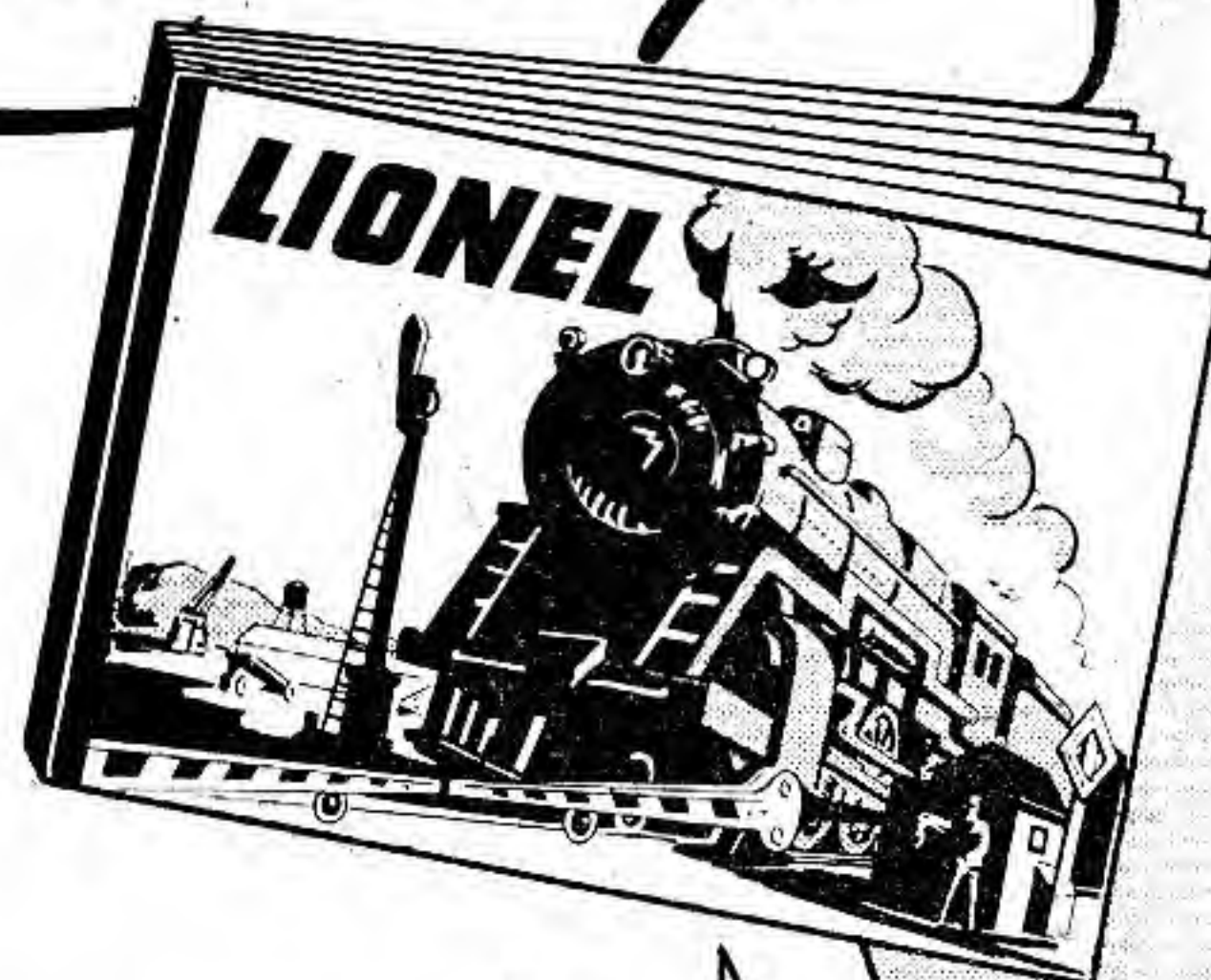
MICHIGAN BULB CO., Dept. RR-1508 GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICH.





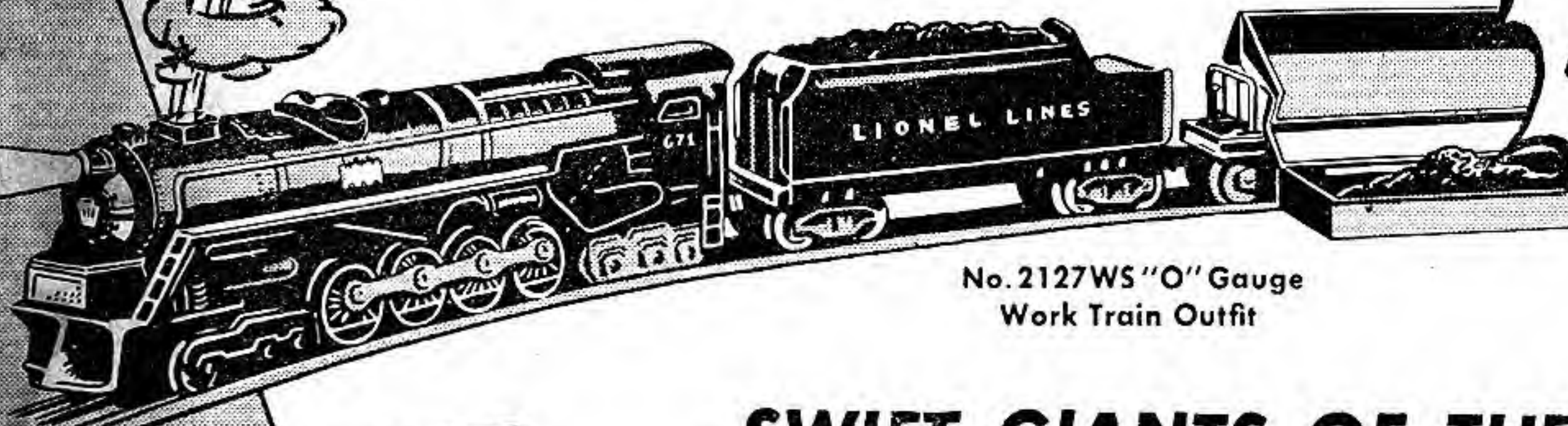
*Oh! Boy—the New LIONEL Catalog is a Honey!*

See the most wonderful trains in the world! Read all about the magic of Electronic Control! See the new smoke puffing device—so real and life-like. Read about the two-toned real railroad whistle—that can be operated by remote control!



No. 2124W "O" Gauge  
Passenger Outfit

**SMOKE!**  
**Whistle!**  
**ELECTRONIC CONTROL!**



No. 2127WS "O" Gauge  
Work Train Outfit

#2124W—consists of: 1 No. 2332 NEW Penn Electric Locomotive (with realistic horn). 3 No. 2625 Scale Pullman Cars. 8 sections OC Curved track. 5 Sections OS Straight Track. 1 RCS Remote Control Track. 1 CTC Lockon. 1 No. 167 Horn Controller. \$60.00

#2127WS—consists of: 1 No. 671 Penn Steam Turbine Locomotive (with smoke). 1 No. 2466W Whistle Tender. 1 No. 3459 Automatic Dump Car. 1 No. 2461 Transformer Car. 1 No. 2460 Crane. 1 No. 2420 Wrecker-Caboose with Search Light. 8 sections OC Curved Track. 5 Sections OS Straight Track. 1 RCS Remote Control Track. 1 CTC Lockon. 1 No. 167S Whistle Controller. \$60.00

## SWIFT GIANTS OF THE RAILS

It's out of this world, fellows!—the fun you can have with LIONEL trains. Boy! are they swift and powerful—and scale detailed to look just like the real ones! Powerful precision motors—smoke-puffing Locos—and wait till you hear the whistle! To get all the details in full color pictures—send 10¢ for the catalog now.

MAIL COUPON TODAY FOR FULL COLOR CATALOG

LIONEL CORPORATION

Box No. 433, Madison Square Station, New York 10, N. Y.

Please send me NEW LIONEL full color catalog. I enclose 10¢ to cover mailing.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# LIONEL TRAINS



Boys!  
Girls!

# PRIZES GIVEN



Daisy's  
"Targeteer"  
Air Pistol



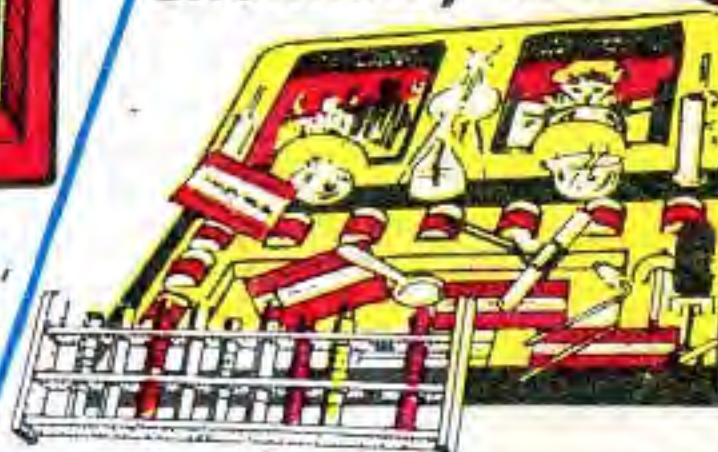
This swell outfit includes big air pistol, shot and complete target set. Sell one order plus 75c extra.

WRIST WATCH



A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, plus \$1.50 extra.

Chemistry Set



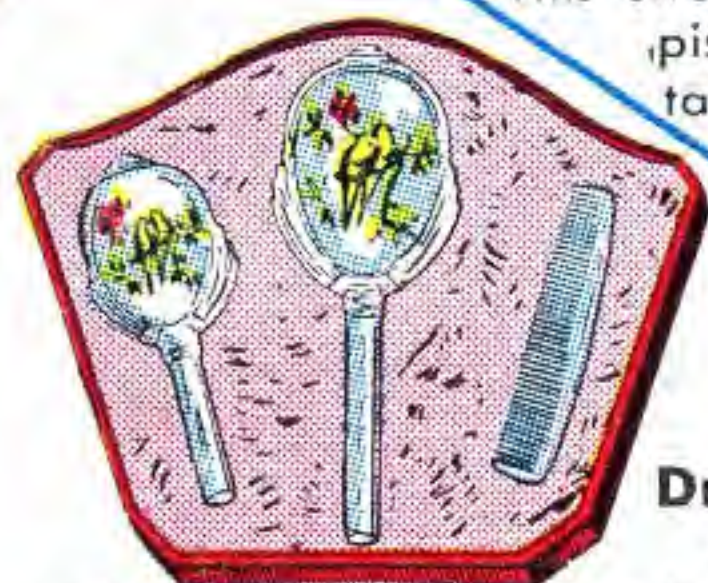
Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions.

Sell one order

POCKET WATCH



Standard size American made Pocket Watch with leather Fob. Sell only one order of Xmas Packs.



Dresser Set

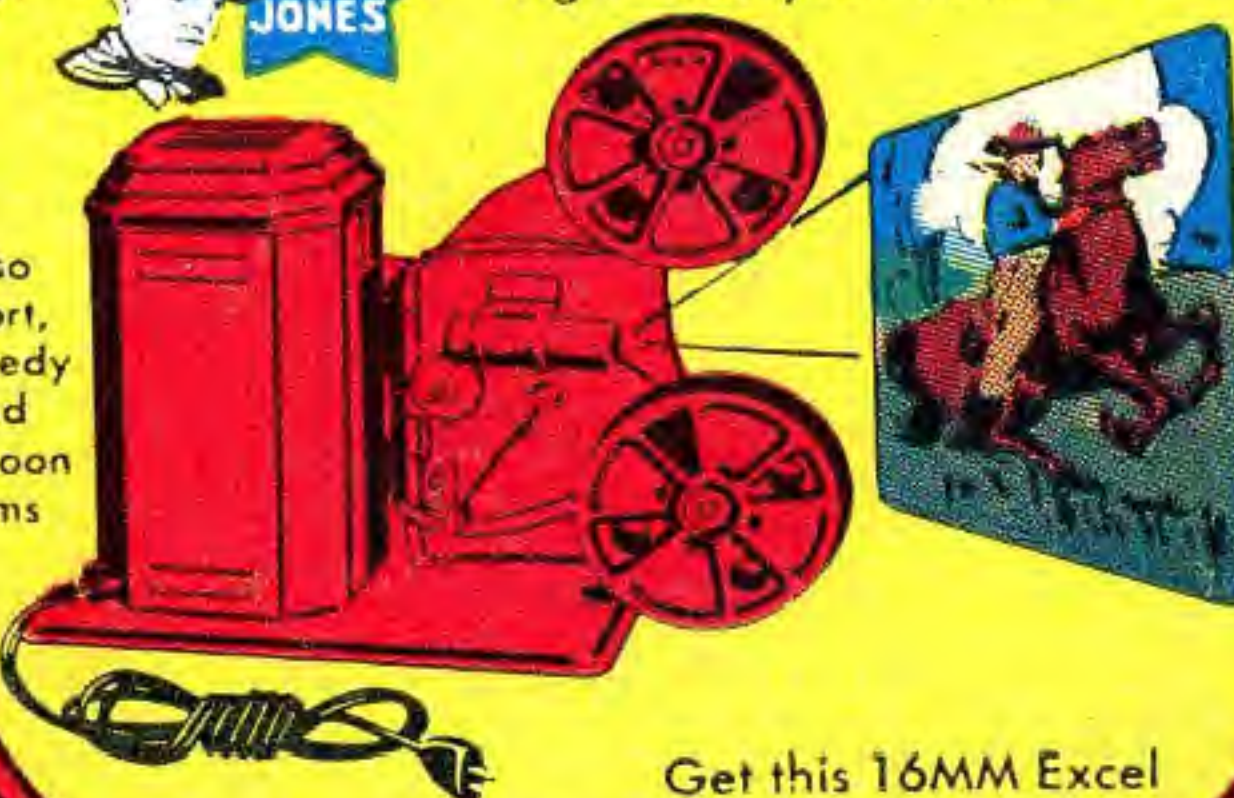
Full size Comb, Brush and Mirror—beautifully decorated. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.

## SHOW HOME MOVIES



Bring Famous Cowboy Stars right into your home

Also Sport, Comedy and Cartoon Films



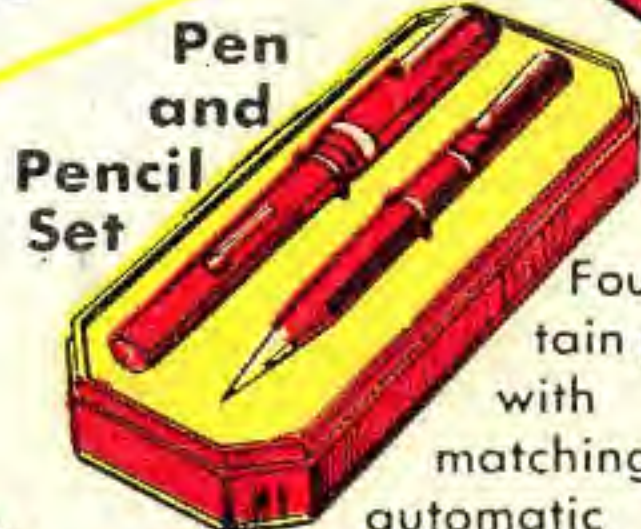
Get this 16MM Excel Projector, including cord and 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. All given. Sell one order plus \$3.50 extra.

## Touchdown!



OFFICIAL SIZE FOOTBALL

Given for selling only one order.



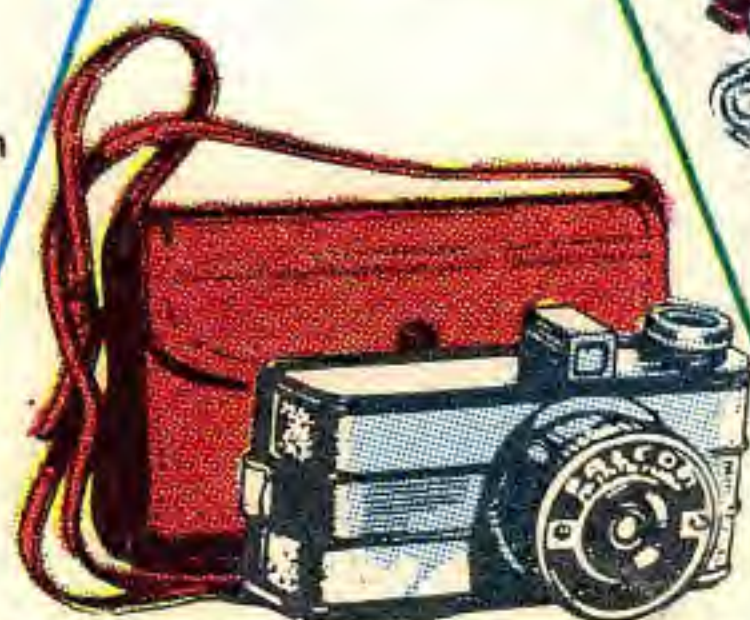
Pen and Pencil Set

Fountain pen with matching automatic pencil. Sell one order



SWEETHEART DOLL

Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



CAMERA With Carrying Case

Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film. Sell one order plus \$1.00 extra.



Campfire Ukulele

Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order.



"Flying Ace"

Ball Bearing Roller Skates for Boys and Girls. Sell one order plus \$1.00 extra.



Famous Texan Jr.

All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster and Belt. Sell only one order

### MORE PRIZES

shown in our big prize sheet  
Roy Rogers Gun  
Train and Track Set  
Reflex Camera  
Archery Outfit  
Overnight Bag  
Pool Table  
Hunting Knife  
Alarm Clock  
Wood Burning Set  
Fishing Outfit

OUR 29th YEAR

## GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Most prizes shown above and many others in our BIG PRIZE SHEET are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in BIG PRIZE SHEET.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 96 Sparkling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 515 Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,  
Dept. 515 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10¢ each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address  
or R.F.D. Box \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_